THE MELODIST:

A COLLECTION OF

POPULAR AND SOCIAL SONGS,

ORIGINAL OR SELECTED,

HARMONIZED AND ARRANGED FOR

SOPRANO, ALTO, TENOR AND BASE VOICES.

BY GEORGE JAMES WEBB AND WILLIAM MASON.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MASON & LAW.

BOSTON: TAPPAN, WHITTEMORE & MASON. PHILADELPHIA: LIPPINCOTT, GRAMBO & CO. BALTIMORE: CUSHING & BRO. CINCINNATI: W. B. SMITH & CO. BUFFALO: PHINNEY & CO. ROCHESTER: SAGE & BRO. HARTFORD: BROWN & PARSONS. PORTLAND: SANBORN & CARTER. CHICAGO: A. H. & C. BURLEY.

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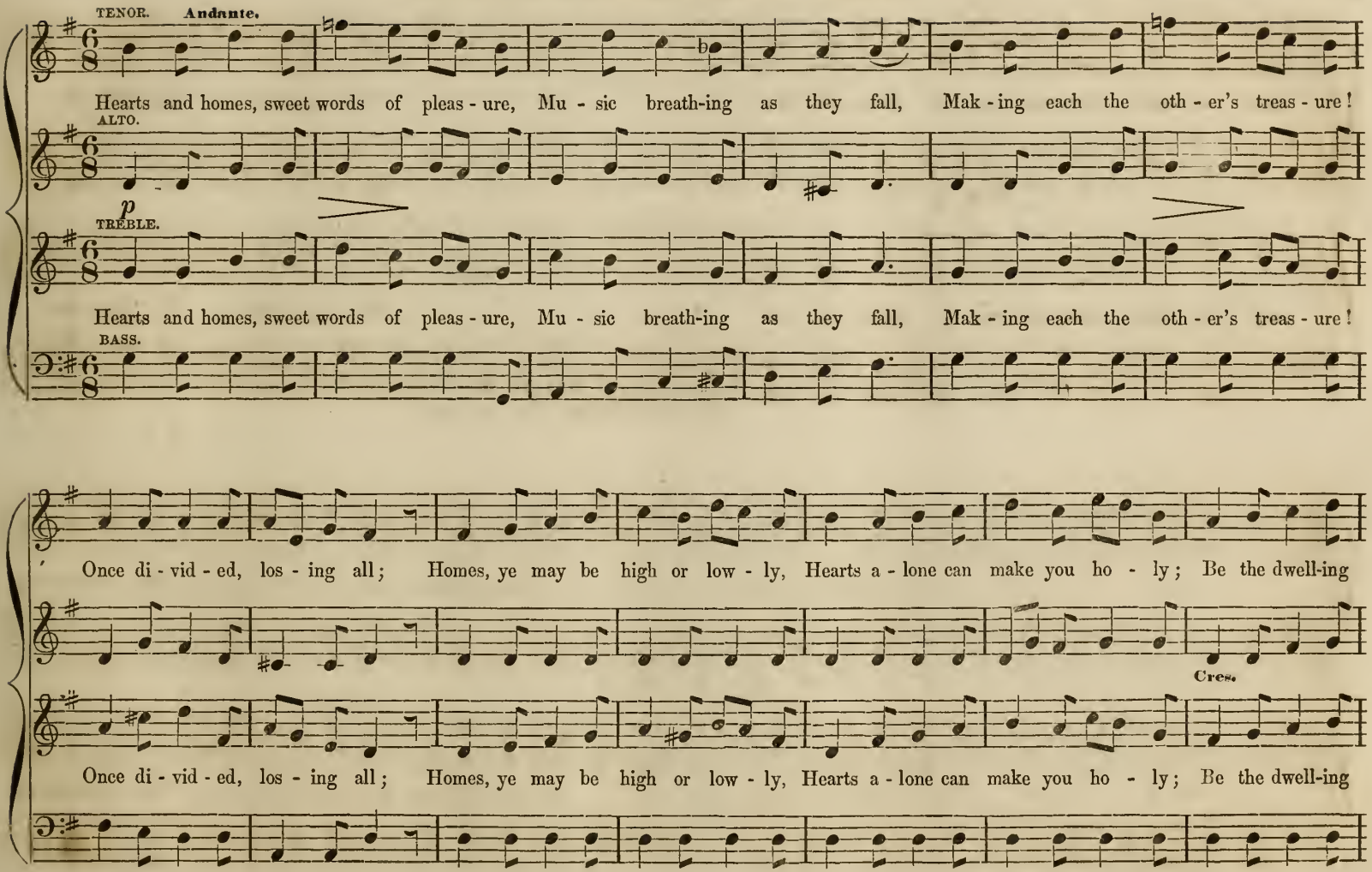
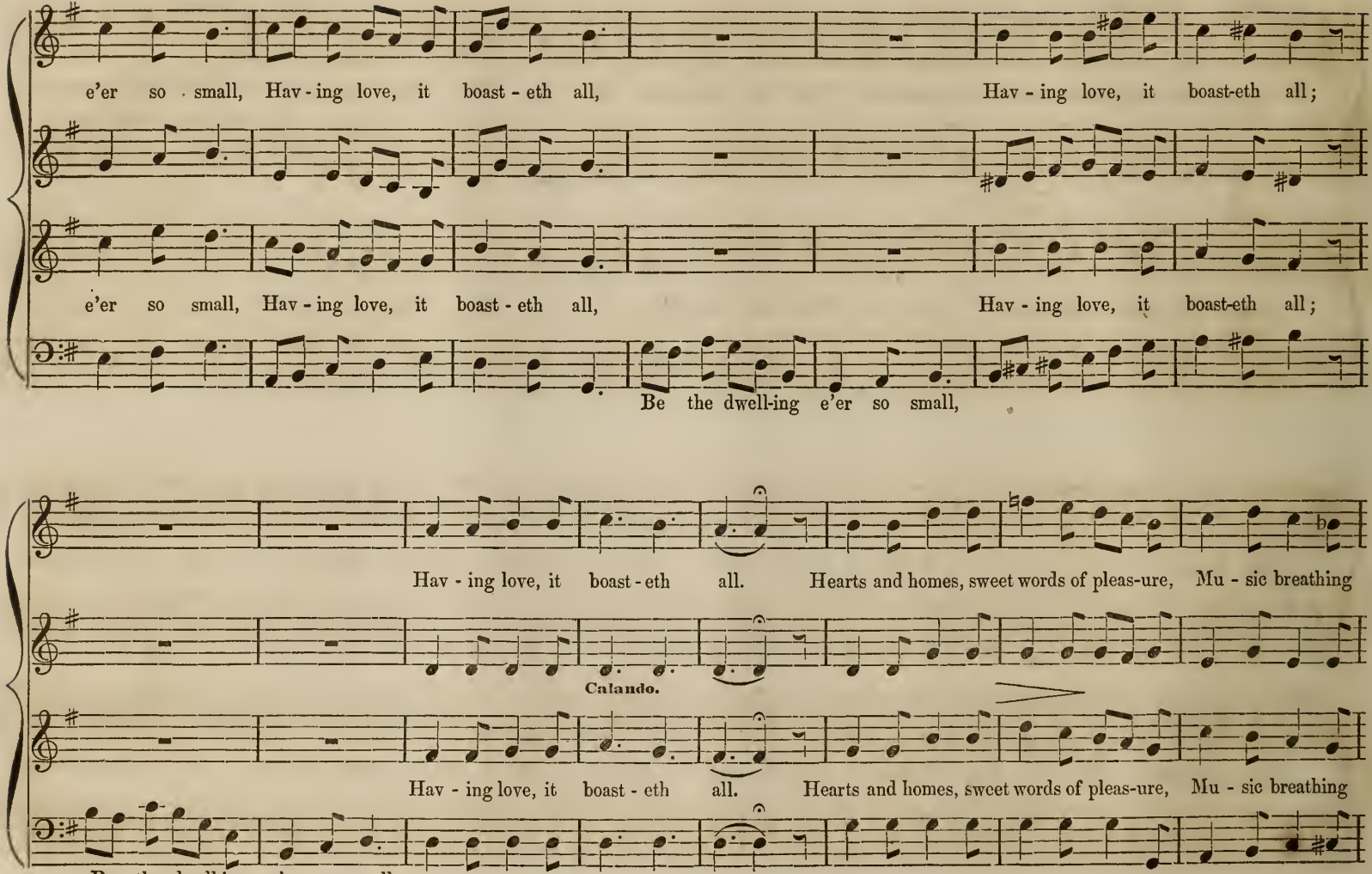
STEREOTYPED BY HOBART & ROBBINS, BOSTON.

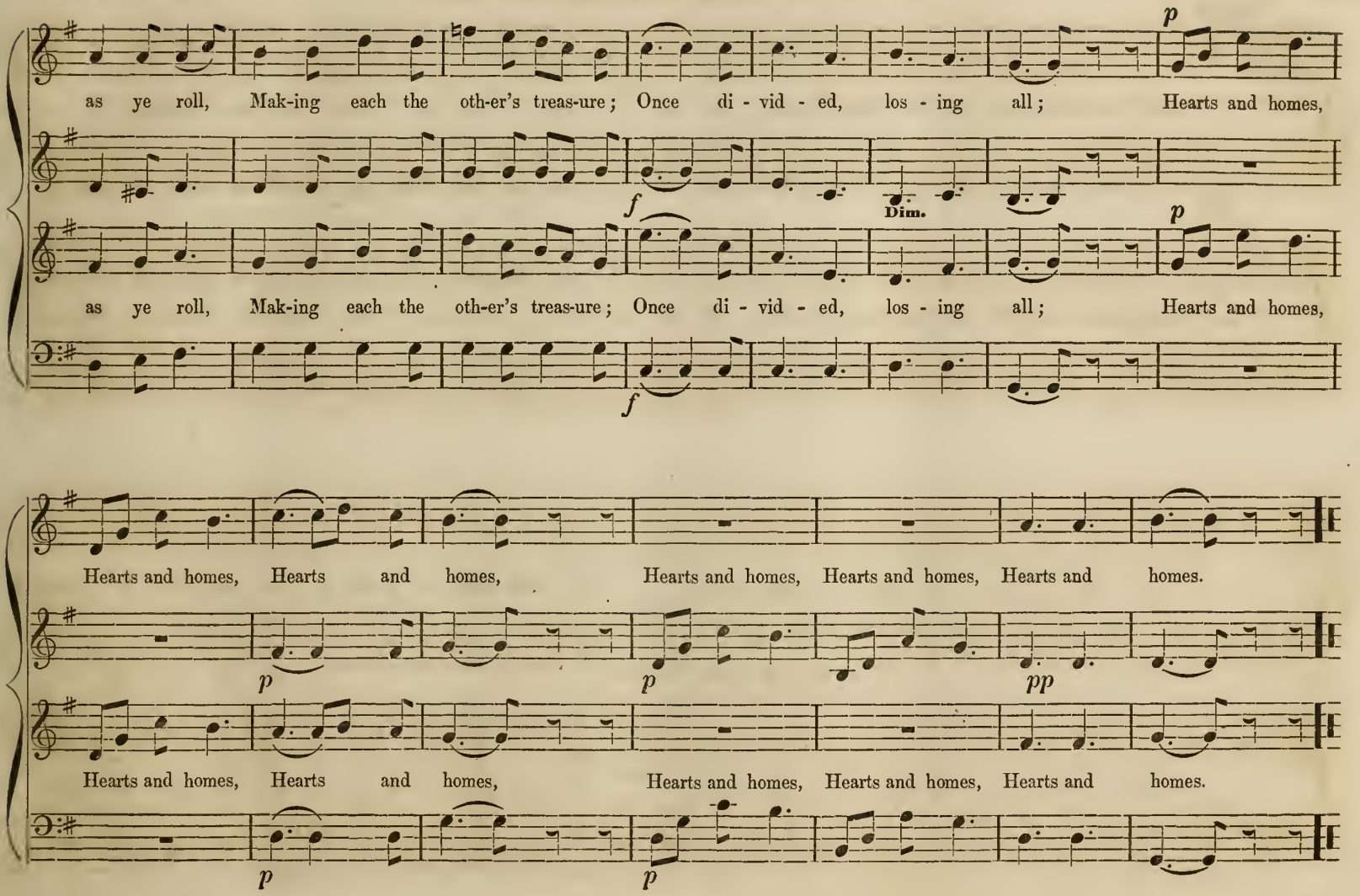
PREFACE.

This work consists of popular and well known melodies, harmonized for four voices, in an easy and a familiar style ; also, numerous original pieces, composed expressly by the Editors, together with a choice selection of four-part Songs, from some of the best European authors, such as Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Shubert, Kalliwoda.

It has been the purpose to furnish a book that, while, from its general simplicity, it may be adapted to the capacity of the singing school, shall contain such an amount of classical and substantial matter, as to commend itself to more advanced singers, and to lovers of music generally.

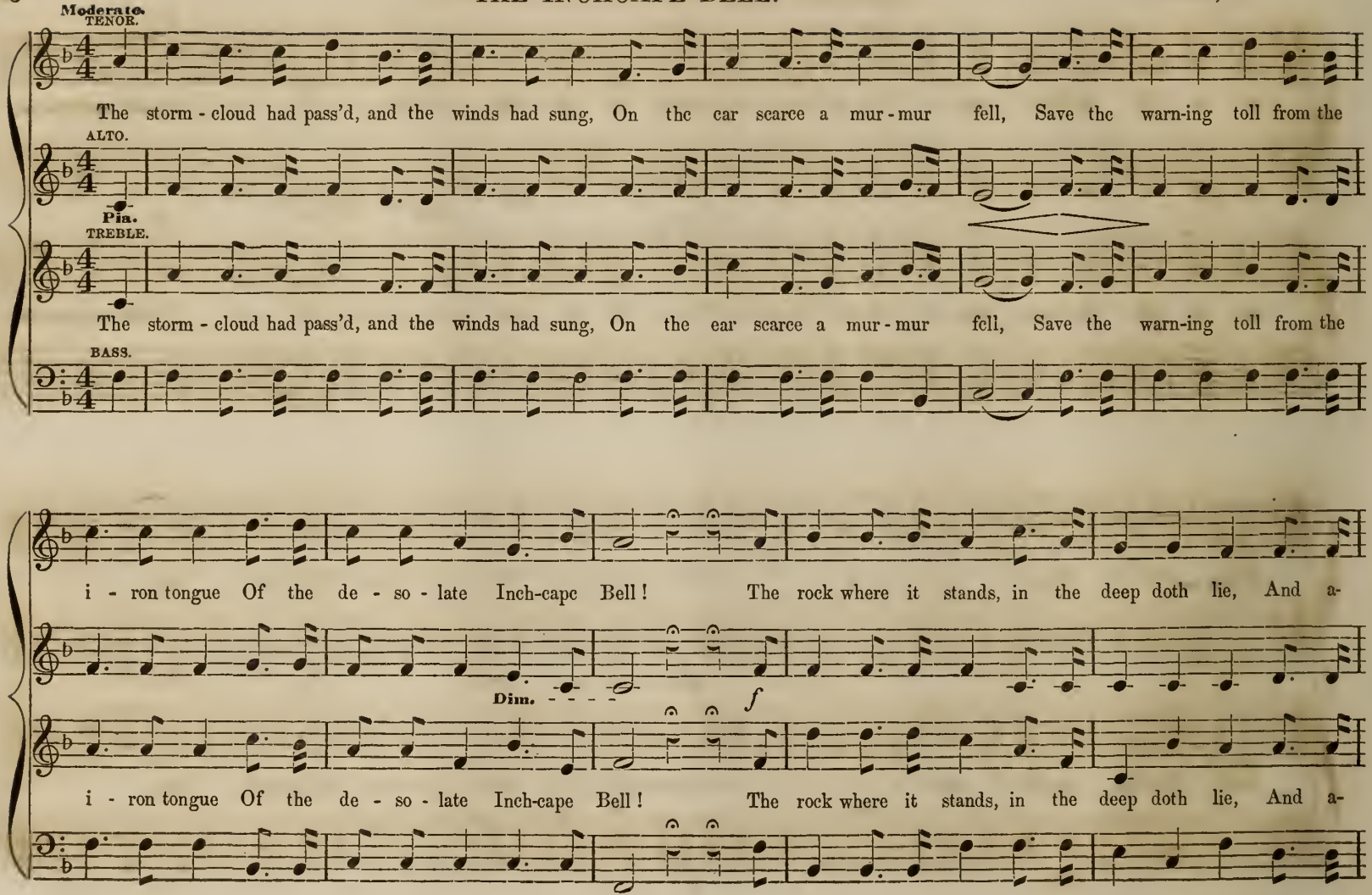

TENOR.
Andante.
Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas - ure, Mu - sic breath-ing as they fall, Mak - ing each the oth - er's treas - ure!
ALTO.
p
TREBLE.
Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas - ure, Mu - sic breath-ing as they fall, Mak - ing each the oth - er's treas - ure!
BASS.
Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Homes, ye may be high or low - ly, Hearts a - lone can make you ho - ly; Be the dwell-ing
Cres.
Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Homes, ye may be high or low - ly, Hearts a - lone can make you ho - ly; Be the dwell-ing

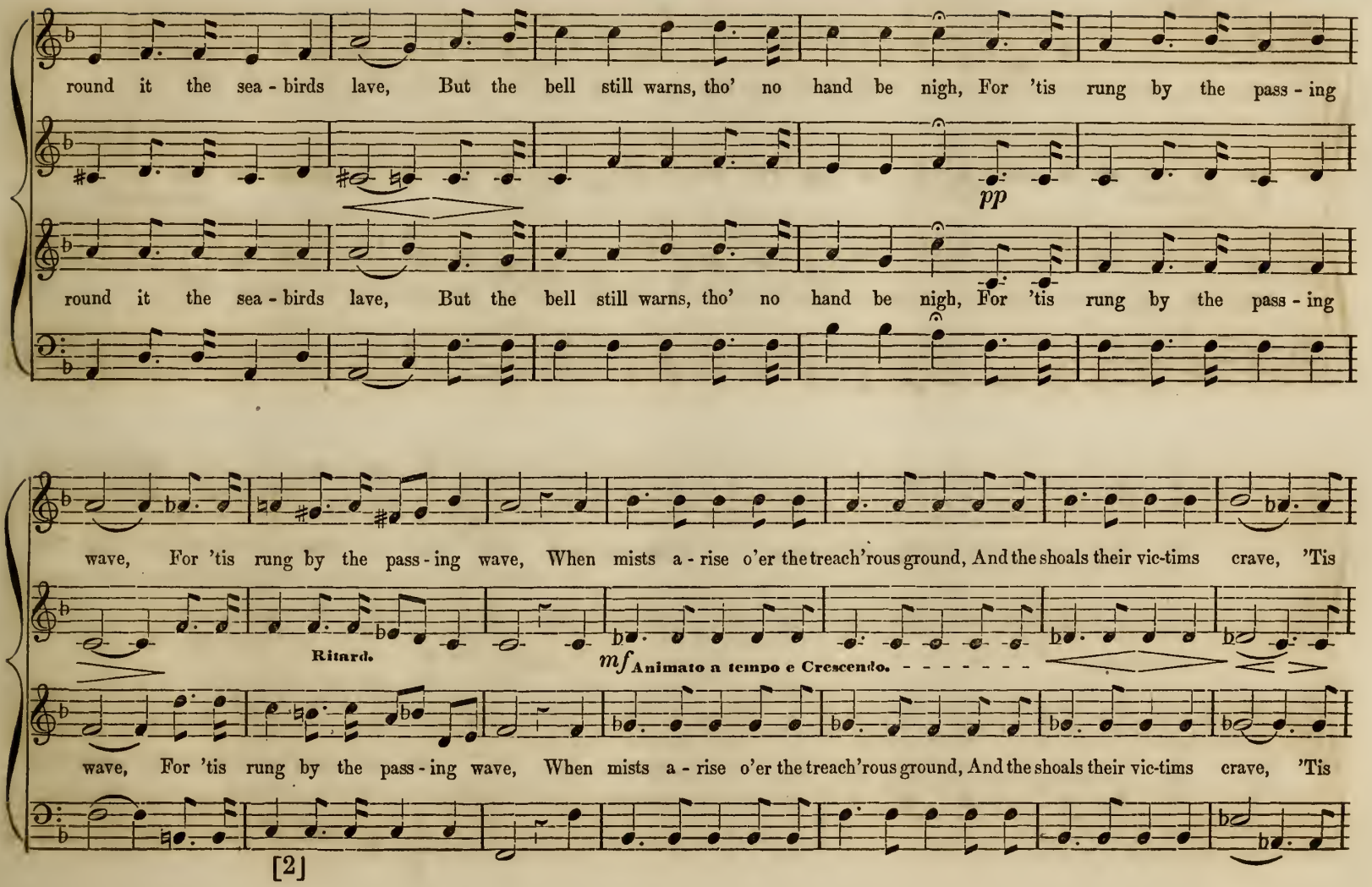

e'er so small, Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all, Hav - ing love, it boast-eth all;
e'er so small, Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all, Hav - ing love, it boast-eth all;
Be the dwell-ing e'er so small,
Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all. Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas-ure, Mu - sic breathing
Calando.
Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all. Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas-ure, Mu - sic breathing
Be the dwell-ing e'er so small,

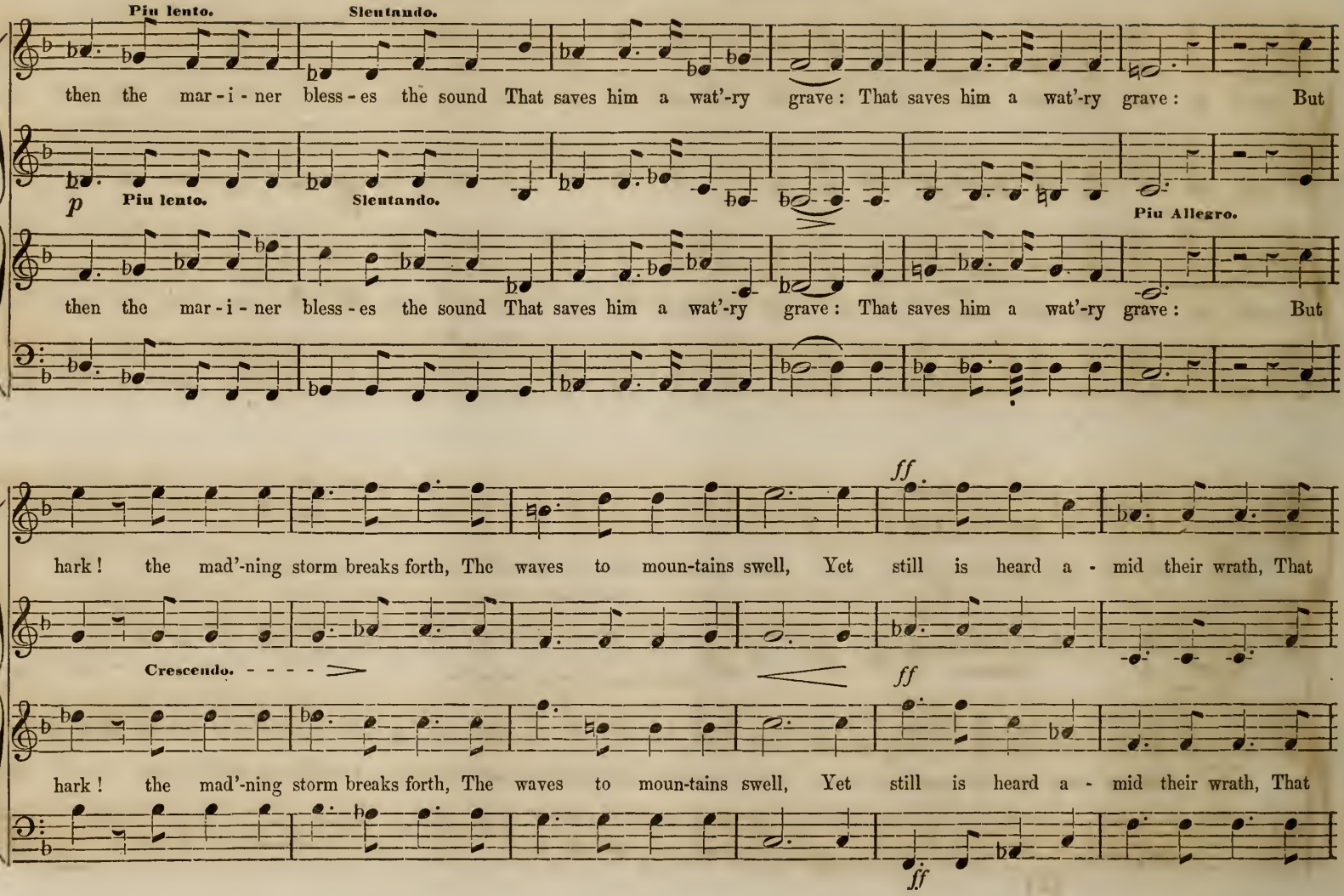

p
as ye roll, Mak-ing each the oth-er's treas-ure; Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Hearts and homes,
f
Dim.
p
as ye roll, Mak-ing each the oth-er's treas-ure; Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Hearts and homes,
f
Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes.
p
p
pp
Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes.
p
p

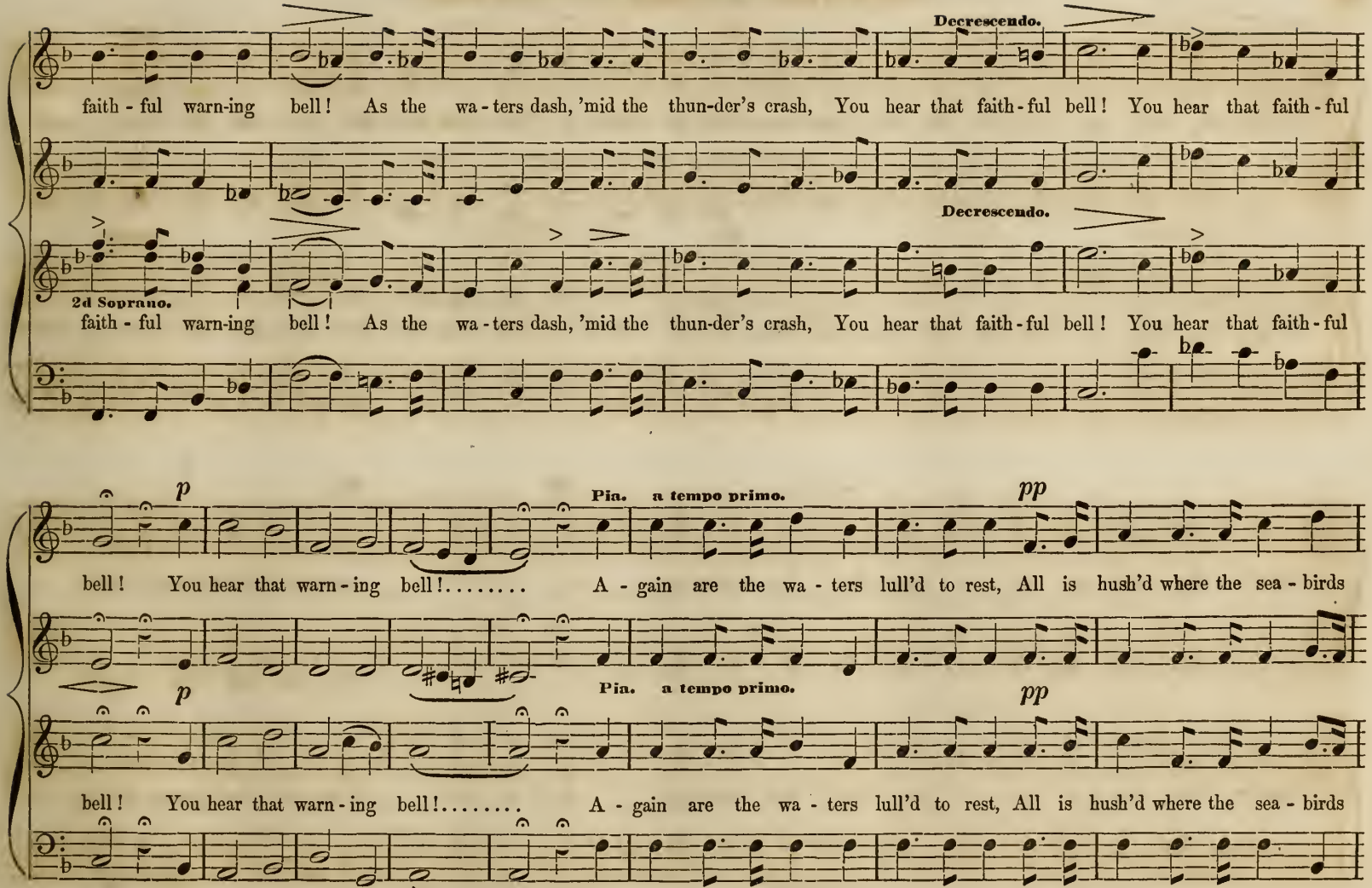
"THE INCHCAPE BELL."

J. PARRY, JR.

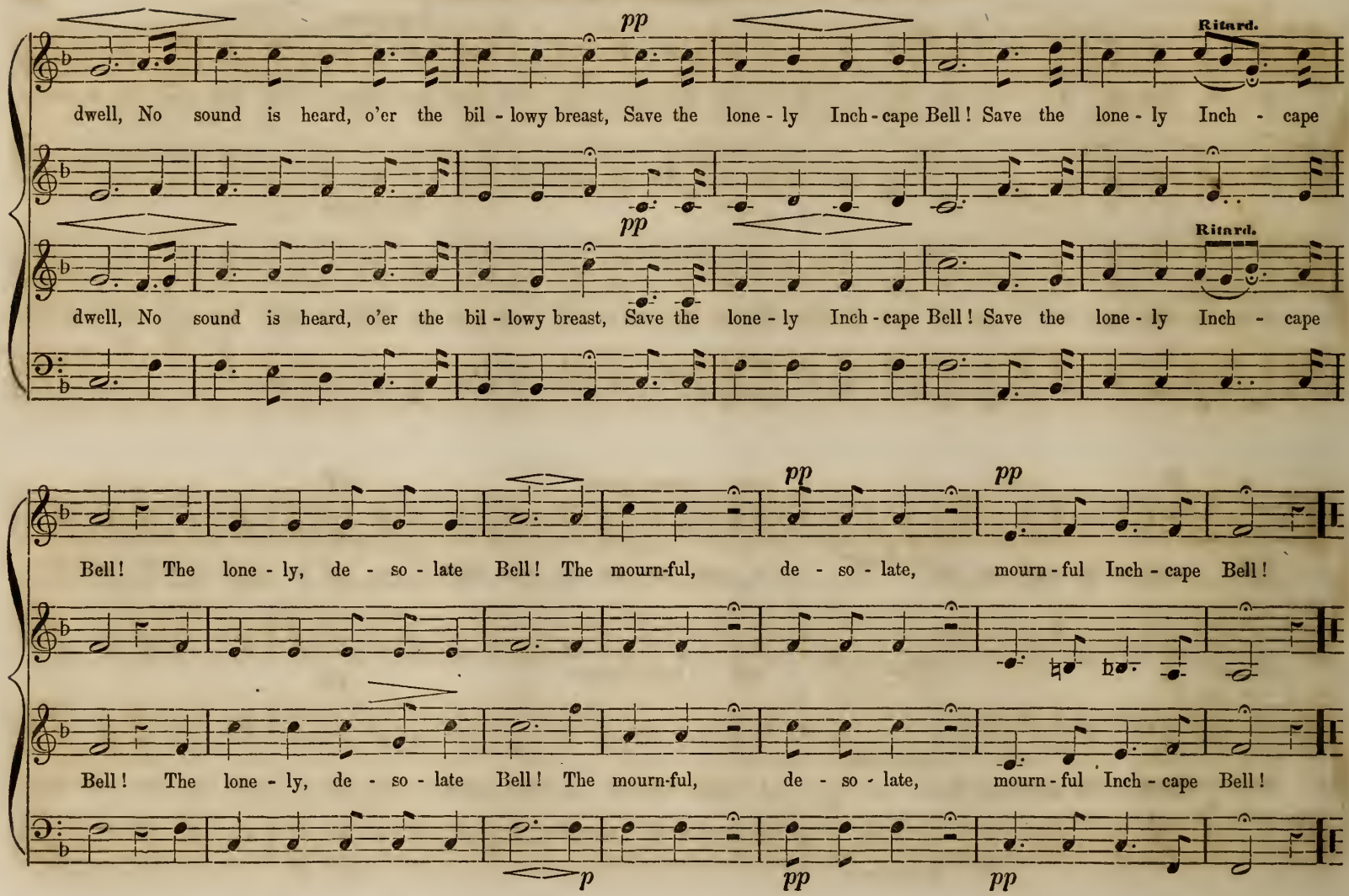
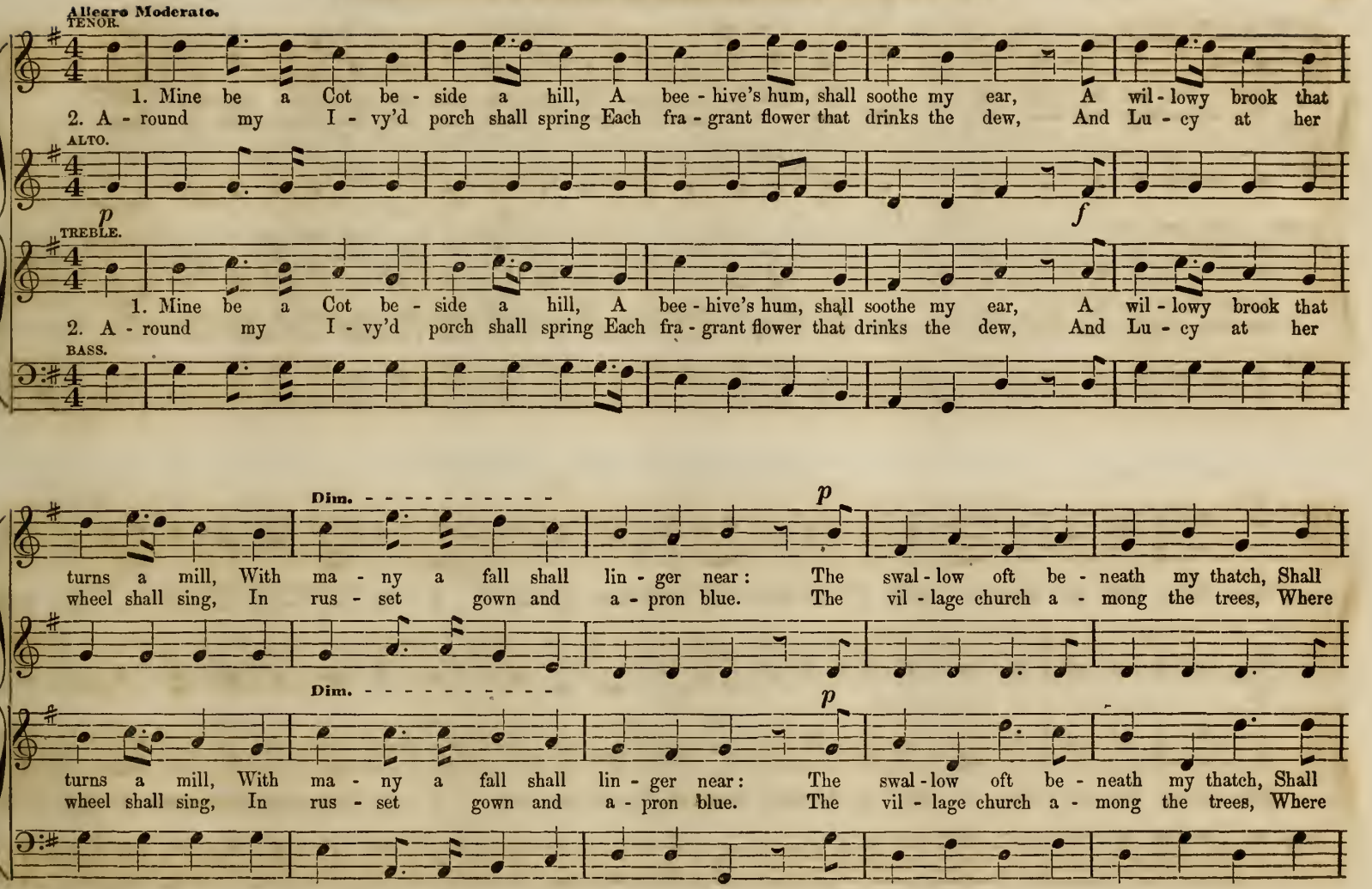

Moderato.
TENOR.
The storm - cloud had pass'd, and the winds had sung, On the ear scarce a mur - mur fell, Save the warn-ing toll from the
ALTO.
Pia.
TREBLE.
The storm - cloud had pass'd, and the winds had sung, On the ear scarce a mur - mur fell, Save the warn-ing toll from the
BASS.
i - ron tongue Of the de - so - late Inch-cape Bell! The rock where it stands, in the deep doth lie, And a-
Dim.
f
i - ron tongue Of the de - so - late Inch-cape Bell! The rock where it stands, in the deep doth lie, And a-

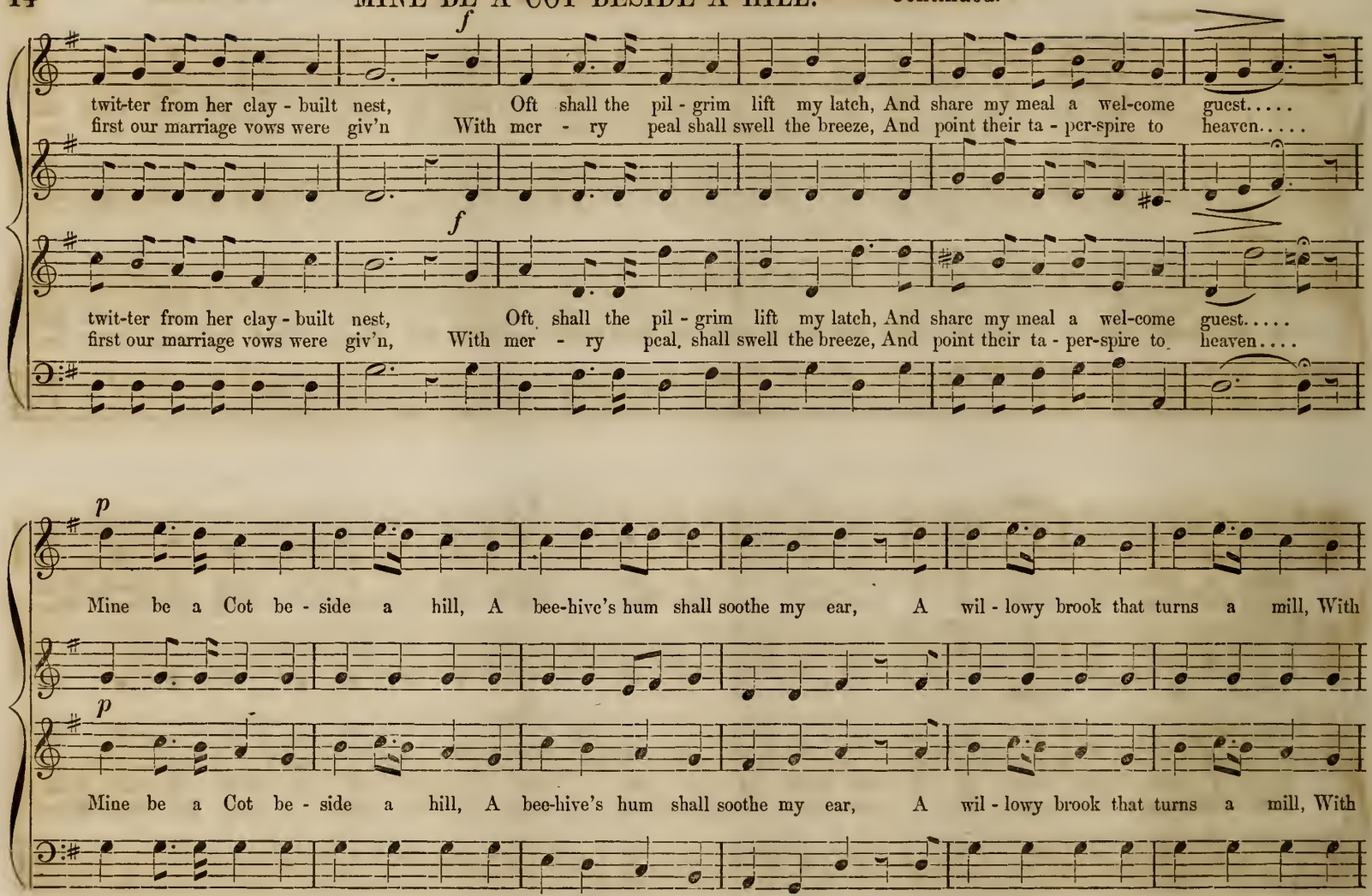
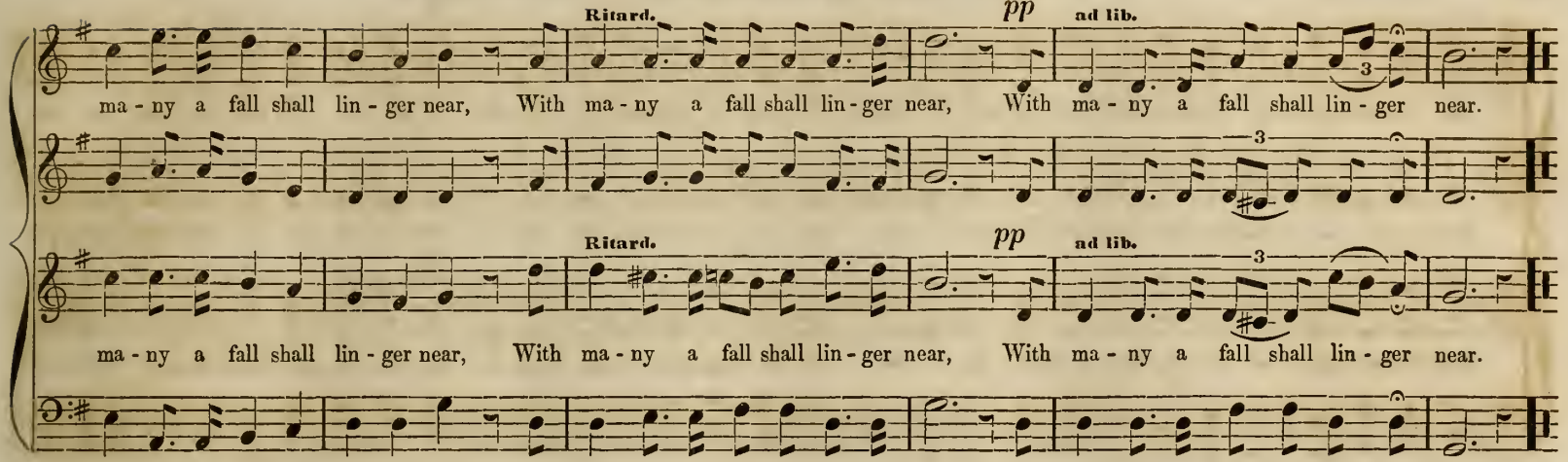

round it the sea - birds lave, But the bell still warns, tho' no hand be nigh, For 'tis rung by the pass - ing
pp
round it the sea - birds lave, But the bell still warns, tho' no hand be nigh, For 'tis rung by the pass - ing
wave, For 'tis rung by the pass - ing wave, When mists a - rise o'er the treach'rous ground, And the shoals their vic-tims crave, 'Tis
Ritard.
mf Animato a tempo e Crescendo.
wave, For 'tis rung by the pass - ing wave, When mists a - rise o'er the treach'rous ground, And the shoals their vic-tims crave, 'Tis
[2]


Piu lento.
Slentando.
then the mar-i-ner bless-es the sound That saves him a wat'-ry grave: That saves him a wat'-ry grave: But
p
Piu lento.
Slentando.
Piu Allegro.
then the mar-i-ner bless-es the sound That saves him a wat'-ry grave: That saves him a wat'-ry grave: But
ff
hark! the mad'-ning storm breaks forth, The waves to moun-tains swell, Yet still is heard a-mid their wrath, That
Crescendo.
ff
hark! the mad'-ning storm breaks forth, The waves to moun-tains swell, Yet still is heard a-mid their wrath, That
ff


Decrescendo.
faith - ful warn-ing bell! As the wa - ters dash, 'mid the thun-der's crash, You hear that faith - ful bell! You hear that faith - ful
Decrescendo.
2d Soprano.
faith - ful warn-ing bell! As the wa - ters dash, 'mid the thun-der's crash, You hear that faith - ful bell! You hear that faith - ful
p
Pia. a tempo primo.
pp
bell! You hear that warn - ing bell!..... A - gain are the wa - ters lull'd to rest, All is hush'd where the sea - birds
p
Pia. a tempo primo.
pp
bell! You hear that warn - ing bell!..... A - gain are the wa - ters lull'd to rest, All is hush'd where the sea - birds

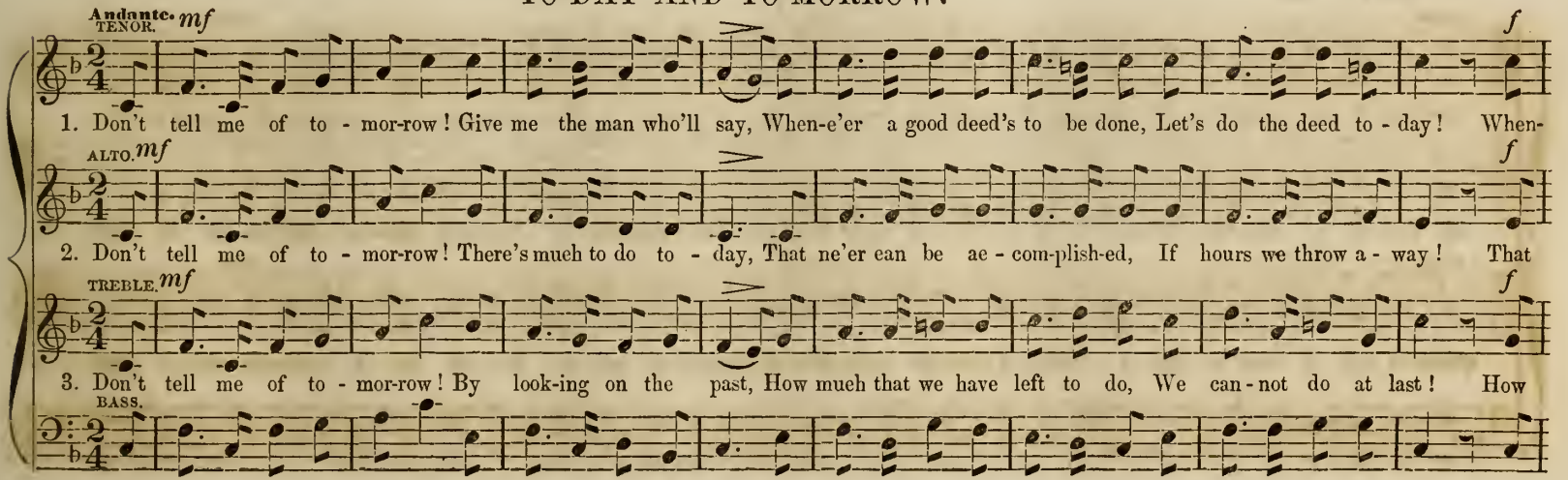
"THE INCHCAPE BELL." Continued.

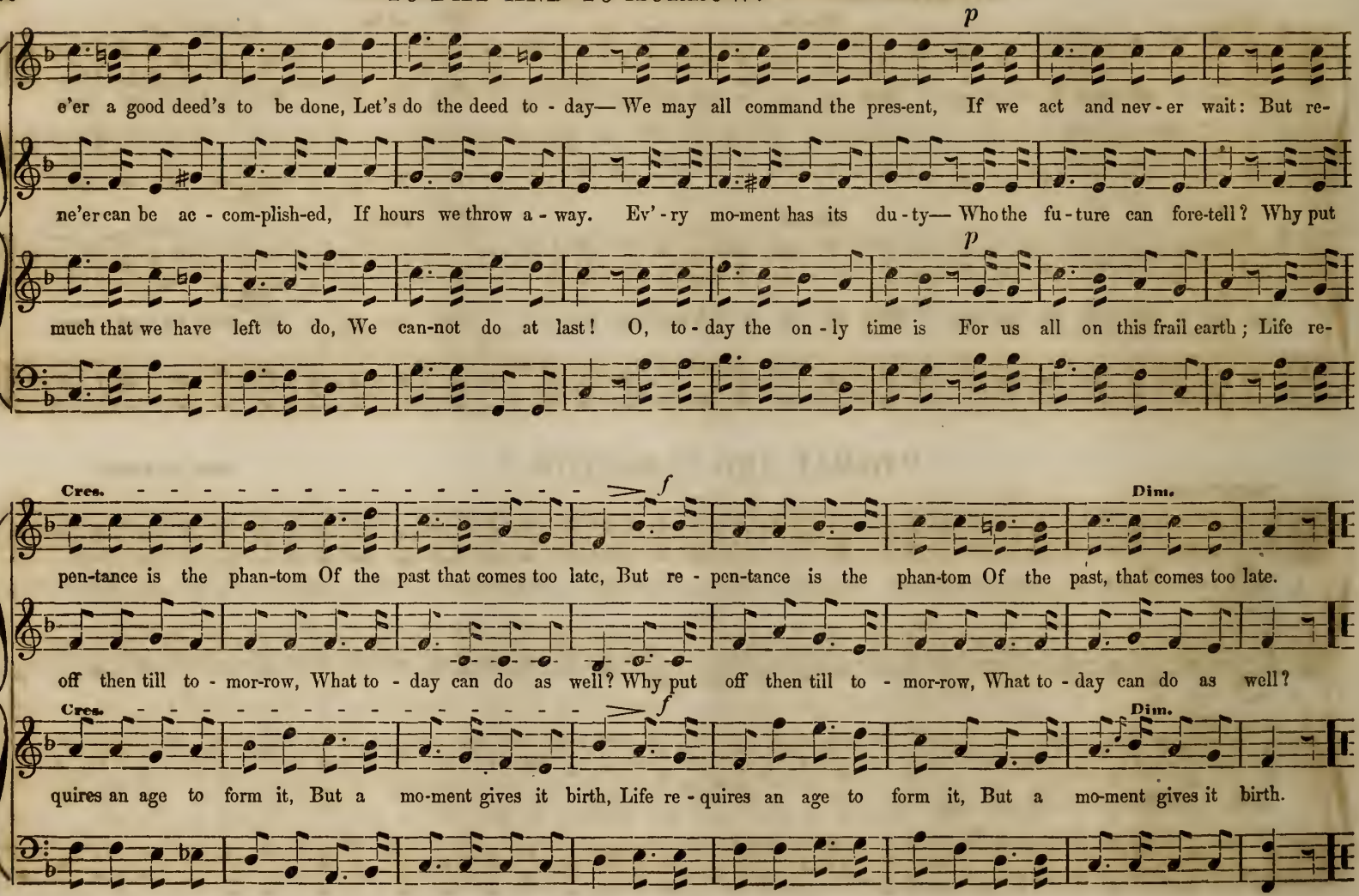

pp
Ritard.
dwell, No sound is heard, o'er the bil - lowy breast, Save the lone - ly Inch - cape Bell! Save the lone - ly Inch - cape
pp
Ritard.
dwell, No sound is heard, o'er the bil - lowy breast, Save the lone - ly Inch - cape Bell! Save the lone - ly Inch - cape
pp
pp
Bell! The lone - ly, de - so - late Bell! The mourn-ful, de - so - late, mourn - ful Inch - cape Bell!
Bell! The lone - ly, de - so - late Bell! The mourn-ful, de - so - late, mourn - ful Inch - cape Bell!
p
pp
pp

Allegro Moderato.
TENOR.
1. Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee - hive's hum, shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that
2. A - round my I - vy'd porch shall spring Each fra - grant flower that drinks the dew, And Lu - cy at her
ALTO.
p
f
TREBLE.
1. Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee - hive's hum, shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that
2. A - round my I - vy'd porch shall spring Each fra - grant flower that drinks the dew, And Lu - cy at her
BASS.
Dim.
p
turns a mill, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near: The swal - low oft be - neath my thatch, Shall
wheel shall sing, In rus - set gown and a - pron blue. The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, Where
Dim.
p
turns a mill, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near: The swal - low oft be - neath my thatch, Shall
wheel shall sing, In rus - set gown and a - pron blue. The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, Where

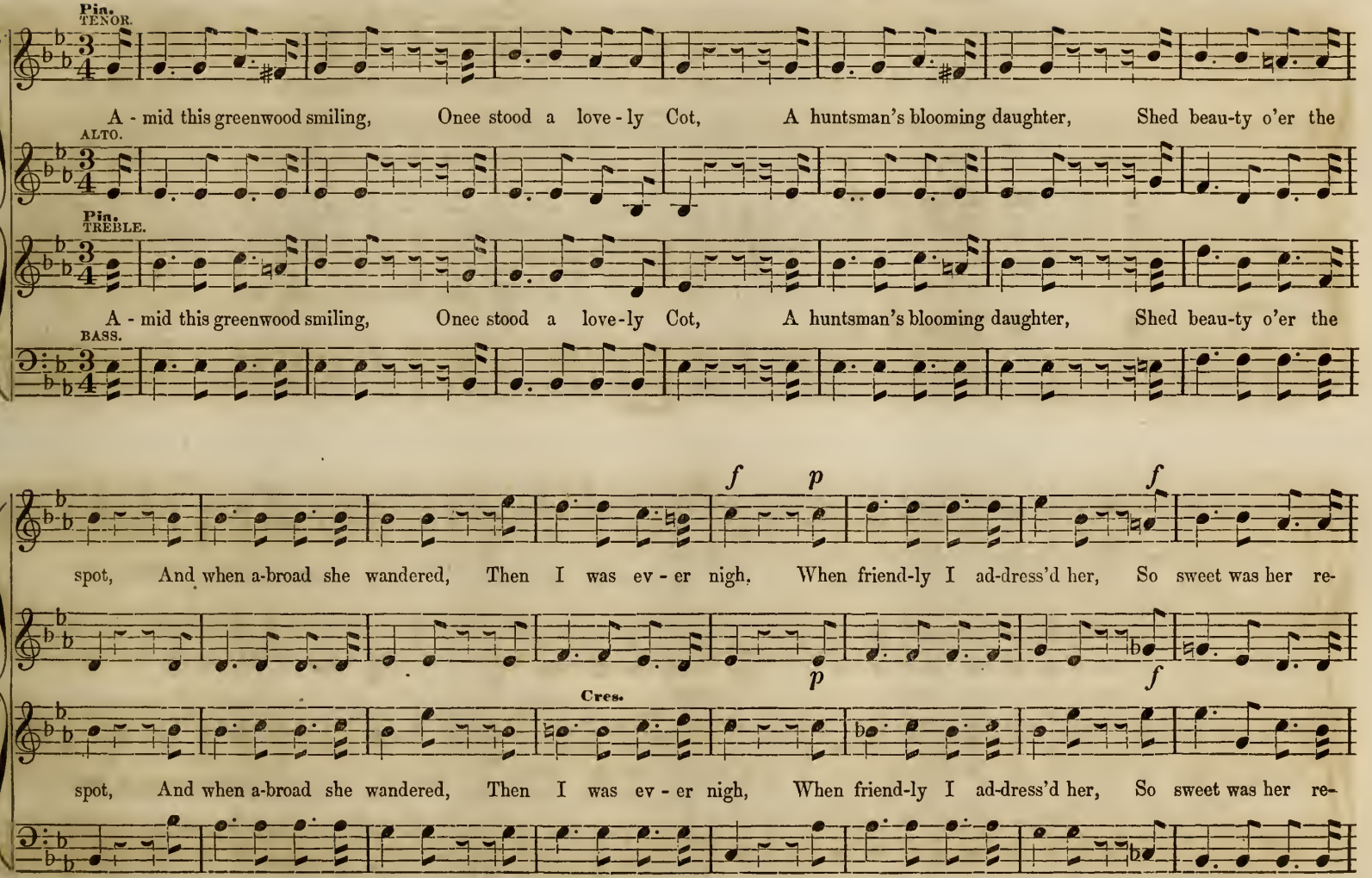
"MINE BE A COT BESIDE A HILL." Continued.

f
twit-ter from her clay - built nest, Oft shall the pil - grim lift my latch, And share my meal a wel-come guest.....
first our marriage vows were giv'n With mer - ry peal shall swell the breeze, And point their ta - per-spire to heaven.....
f
twit-ter from her clay - built nest, Oft shall the pil - grim lift my latch, And share my meal a wel-come guest.....
first our marriage vows were giv'n, With mer - ry peal shall swell the breeze, And point their ta - per-spire to heaven....
p
Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that turns a mill, With
p
Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that turns a mill, With

Ritard.
pp
ad lib.
ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near.
Ritard.
pp
ad lib.
ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near.

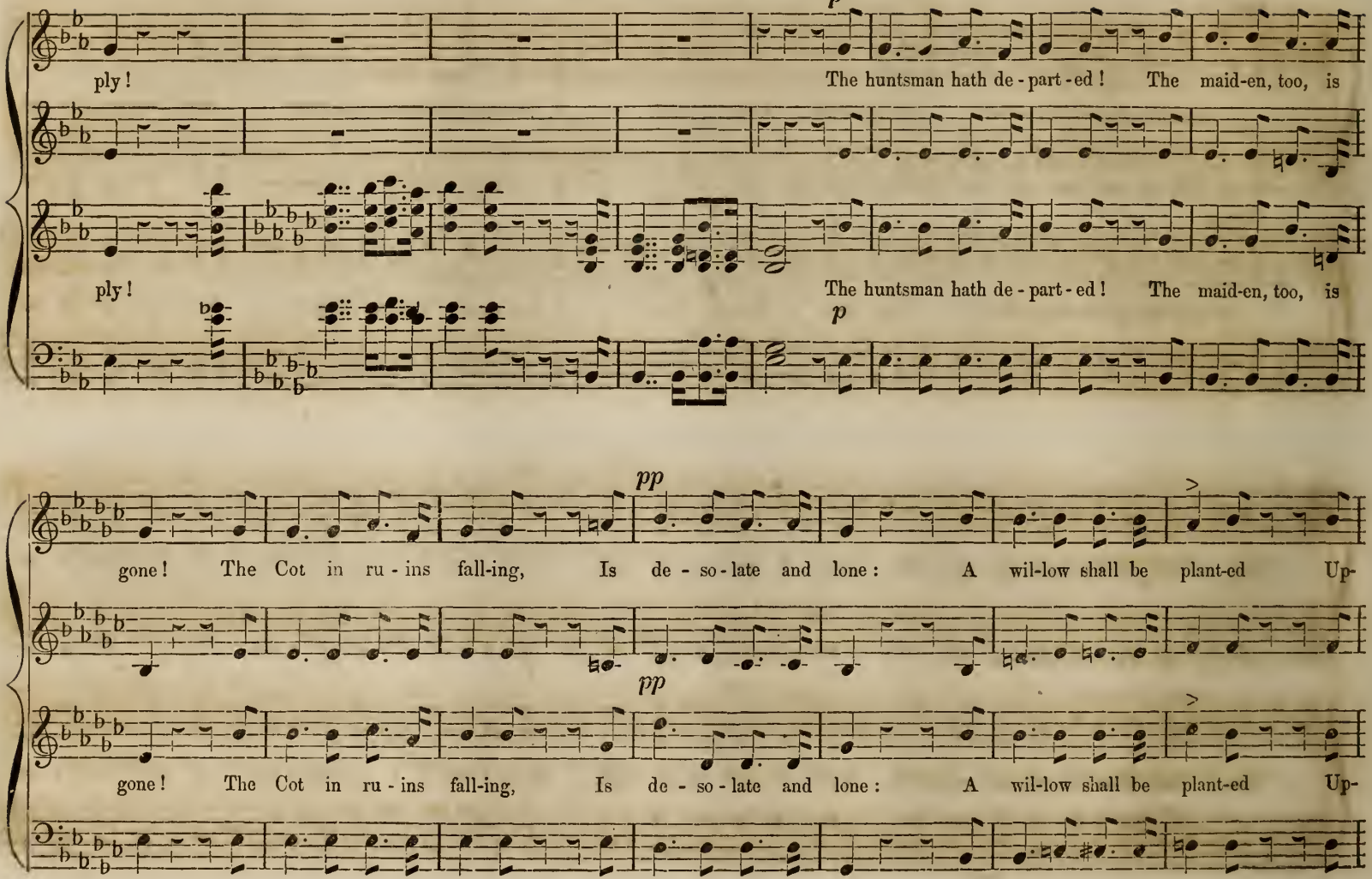
"TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW."

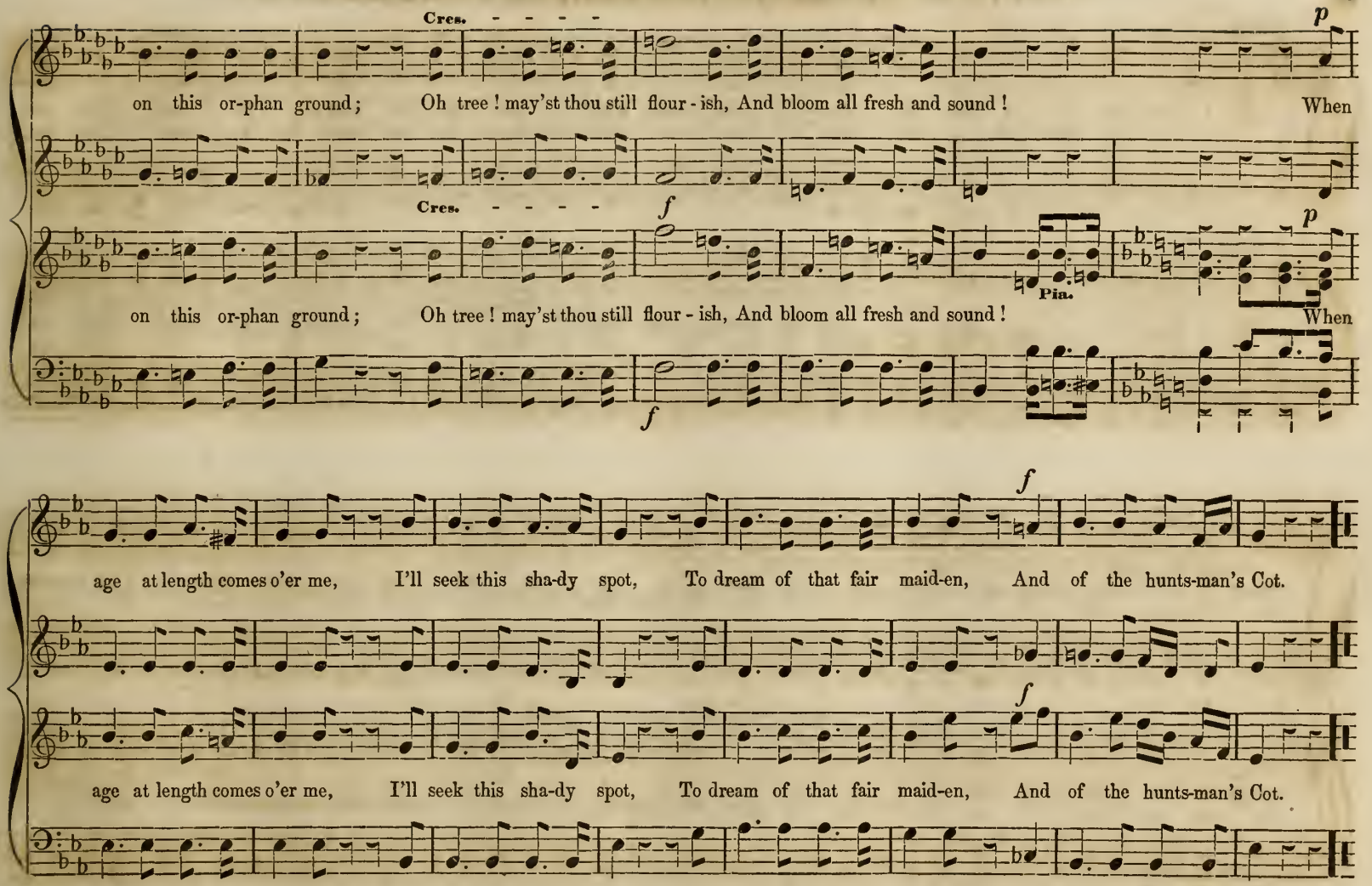
GEO. J. WEBB.


Andante.
TENOR.
mf
f
1. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! Give me the man who'll say, When-e'er a good deed's to be done, Let's do the deed to - day! When-
ALTO.
mf
f
2. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! There's much to do to - day, That ne'er can be ac - com-plish-ed, If hours we throw a - way! That
TREBLE.
mf
f
3. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! By look-ing on the past, How much that we have left to do, We can - not do at last! How
BASS.

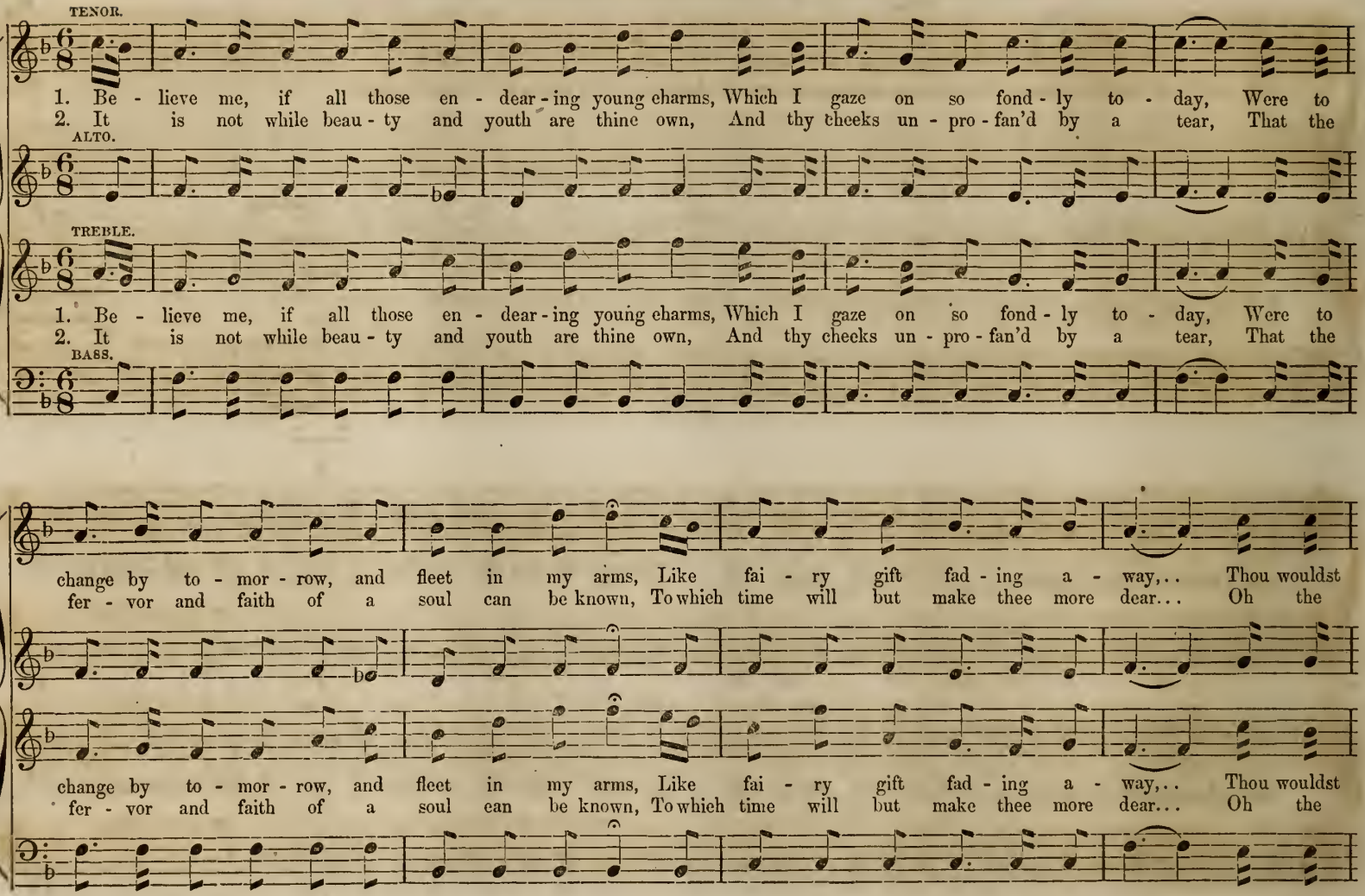

p
e'er a good deed's to be done, Let's do the deed to - day— We may all command the pres-ent, If we act and nev - er wait: But re-
ne'er can be ac - com-plish-ed, If hours we throw a - way. Ev' - ry mo-ment has its du - ty— Who the fu - ture can fore-tell? Why put
p
much that we have left to do, We can-not do at last! O, to - day the on - ly time is For us all on this frail earth; Life re-
Cres.
f
Dim.
pen-tance is the phan-tom Of the past that comes too late, But re - pen-tance is the phan-tom Of the past, that comes too late.
off then till to - mor-row, What to - day can do as well? Why put off then till to - mor-row, What to - day can do as well?
Cres.
f
Dim.
quires an age to form it, But a mo-ment gives it birth, Life re - quires an age to form it, But a mo-ment gives it birth.

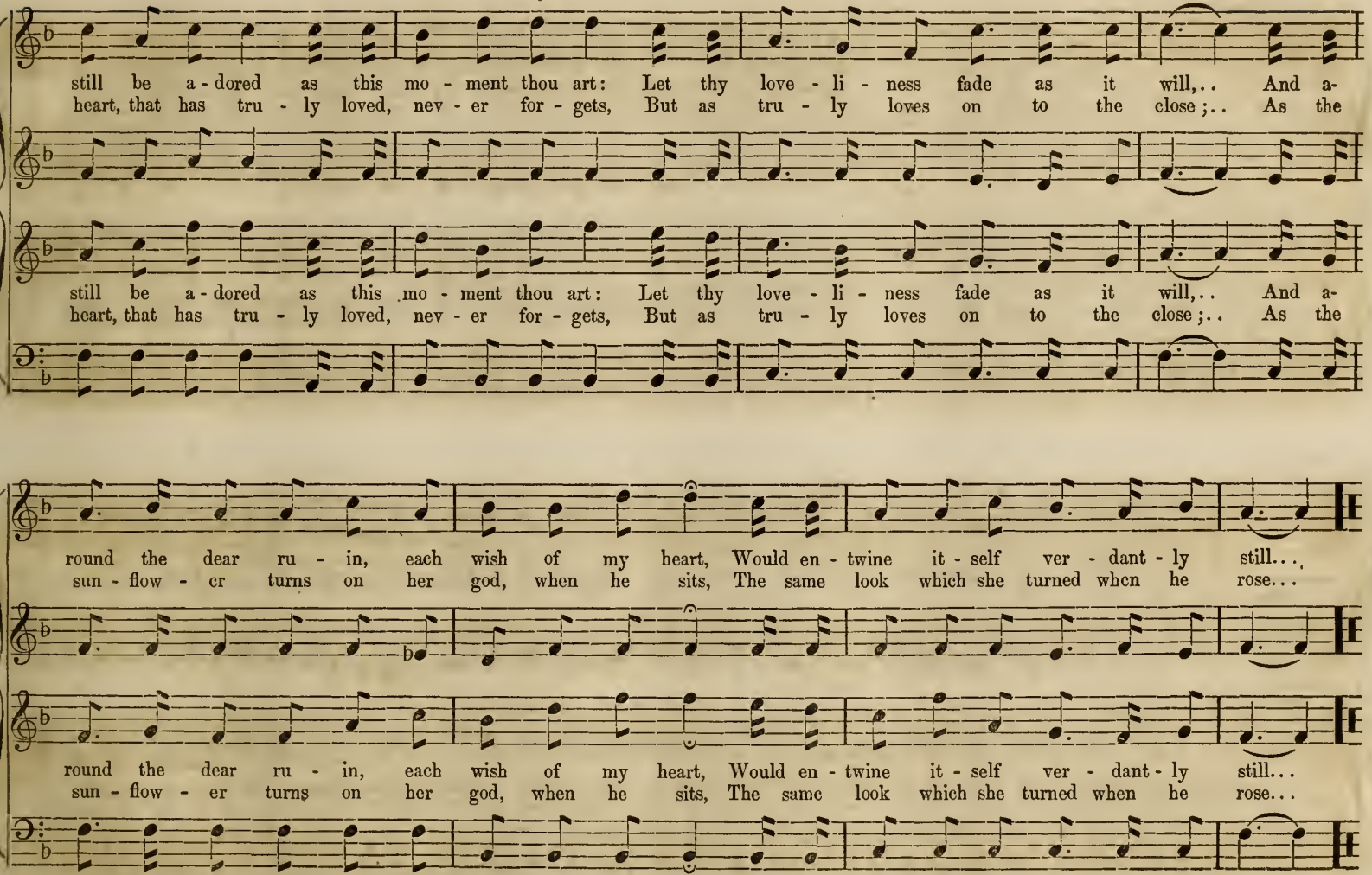

Pia.
TENOR.
A - mid this greenwood smiling, Onee stood a love - ly Cot, A huntsman's blooming daughter, Shed beau-ty o'er the
ALTO.
Pia.
TREBLE.
A - mid this greenwood smiling, Onee stood a love-ly Cot, A huntsman's blooming daughter, Shed beau-ty o'er the
BASS.
f p f
spot, And when a-broad she wandered, Then I was ev - er nigh. When friend-ly I ad-dress'd her, So sweet was her re-
p f
Cres.
spot, And when a-broad she wandered, Then I was ev - er nigh, When friend-ly I ad-dress'd her, So sweet was her re-


p
ply! The huntsman hath de-part-ed! The maid-en, too, is
ply! The huntsman hath de-part-ed! The maid-en, too, is
p
pp
gone! The Cot in ru-ins fall-ing, Is de-so-late and lone: A wil-low shall be plant-ed Up-
pp
gone! The Cot in ru-ins fall-ing, Is de-so-late and lone: A wil-low shall be plant-ed Up-

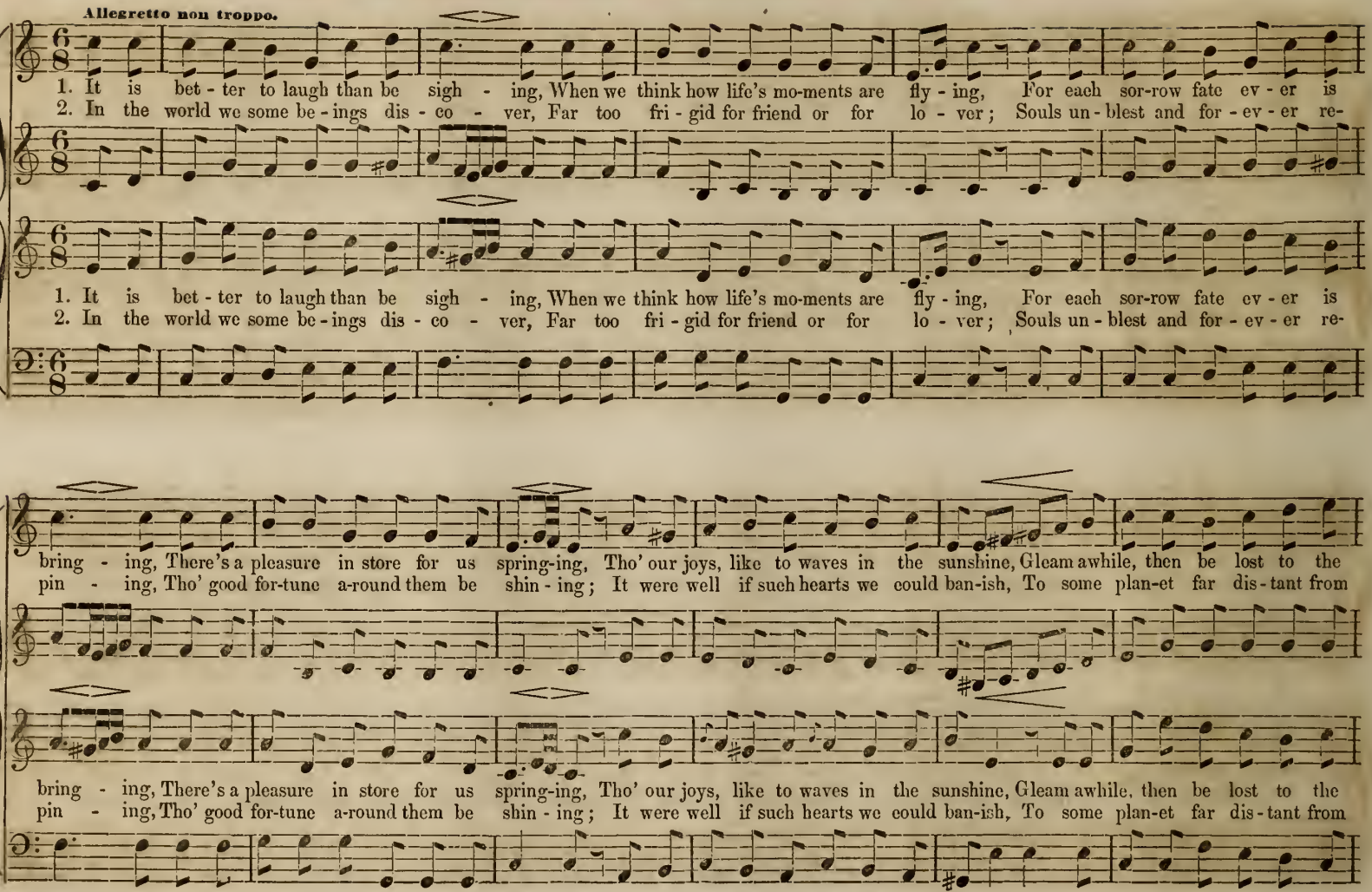

Cres. - - - -
p
on this or-phan ground; Oh tree! may'st thou still flour-ish, And bloom all fresh and sound! When
Cres. - - - -
f
p
Pia.
on this or-phan ground; Oh tree! may'st thou still flour-ish, And bloom all fresh and sound! When
f
f
age at length comes o'er me, I'll seek this sha-dy spot, To dream of that fair maid-en, And of the hunts-man's Cot.
f
age at length comes o'er me, I'll seek this sha-dy spot, To dream of that fair maid-en, And of the hunts-man's Cot.

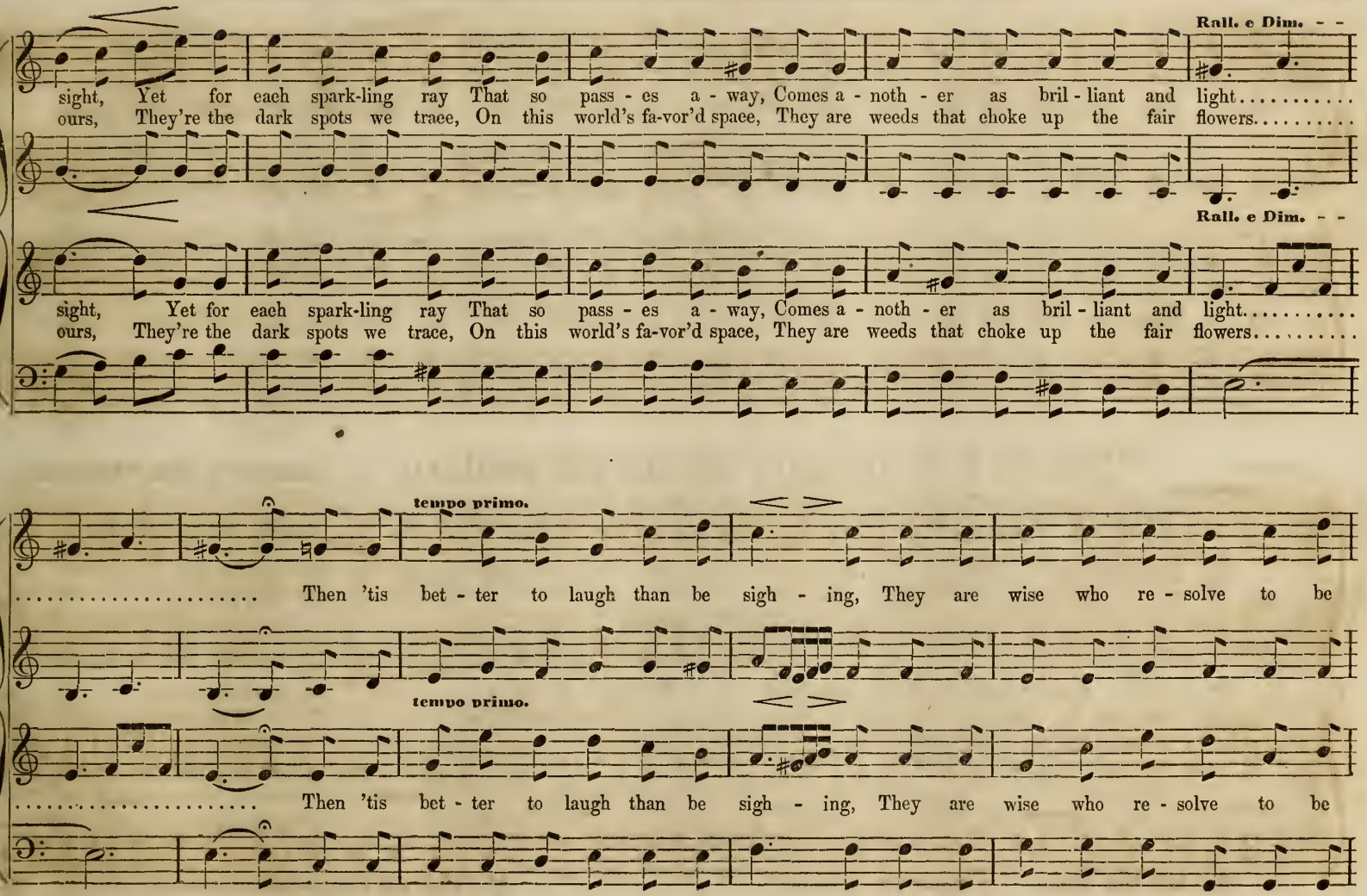
BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS."

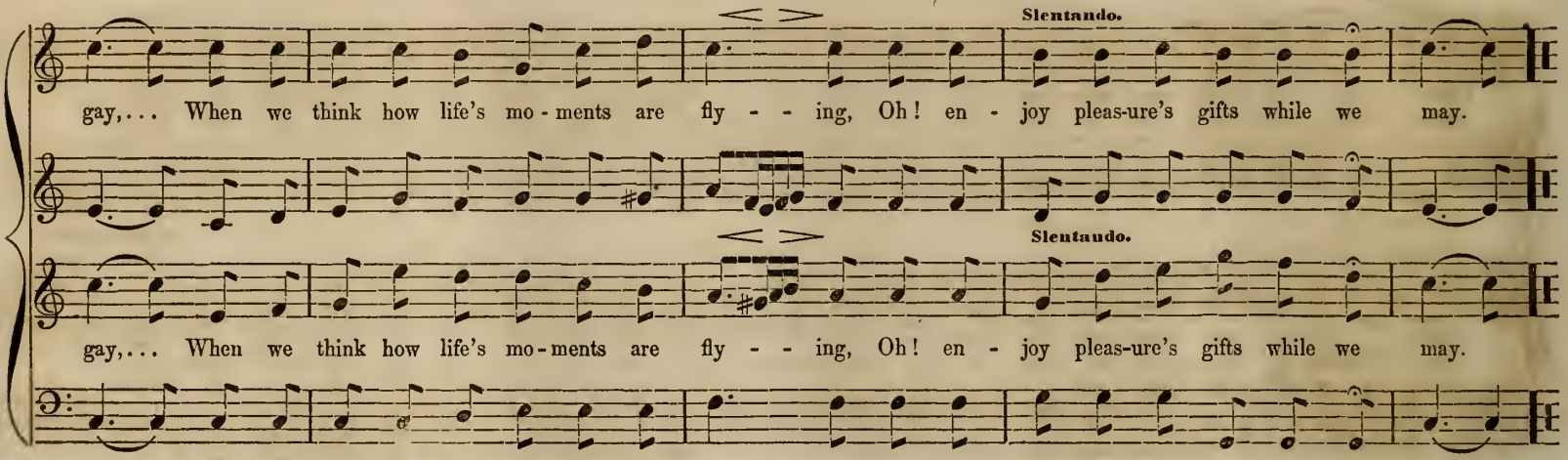

TENOR.
1. Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which I gaze on so fond - ly to - day, Were to
2. It is not while beau - ty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks un - pro - fan'd by a tear, That the
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Be - lieve me, if all those en - dear - ing young charms, Which I gaze on so fond - ly to - day, Were to
2. It is not while beau - ty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks un - pro - fan'd by a tear, That the
BASS.
change by to - mor - row, and fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry gift fad - ing a - way,.. Thou wouldst
fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more dear... Oh the
change by to - mor - row, and fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry gift fad - ing a - way,.. Thou wouldst
fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more dear... Oh the


still be a - dored as this mo - ment thou art: Let thy love - li - ness fade as it will,.. And a-
heart, that has tru - ly loved, nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close;.. As the
still be a - dored as this mo - ment thou art: Let thy love - li - ness fade as it will,.. And a-
heart, that has tru - ly loved, nev - er for - gets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close;.. As the
round the dear ru - in, each wish of my heart, Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still...
sun - flow - er turns on her god, when he sits, The same look which she turned when he rose...
round the dear ru - in, each wish of my heart, Would en - twine it - self ver - dant - ly still...
sun - flow - er turns on her god, when he sits, The same look which she turned when he rose...

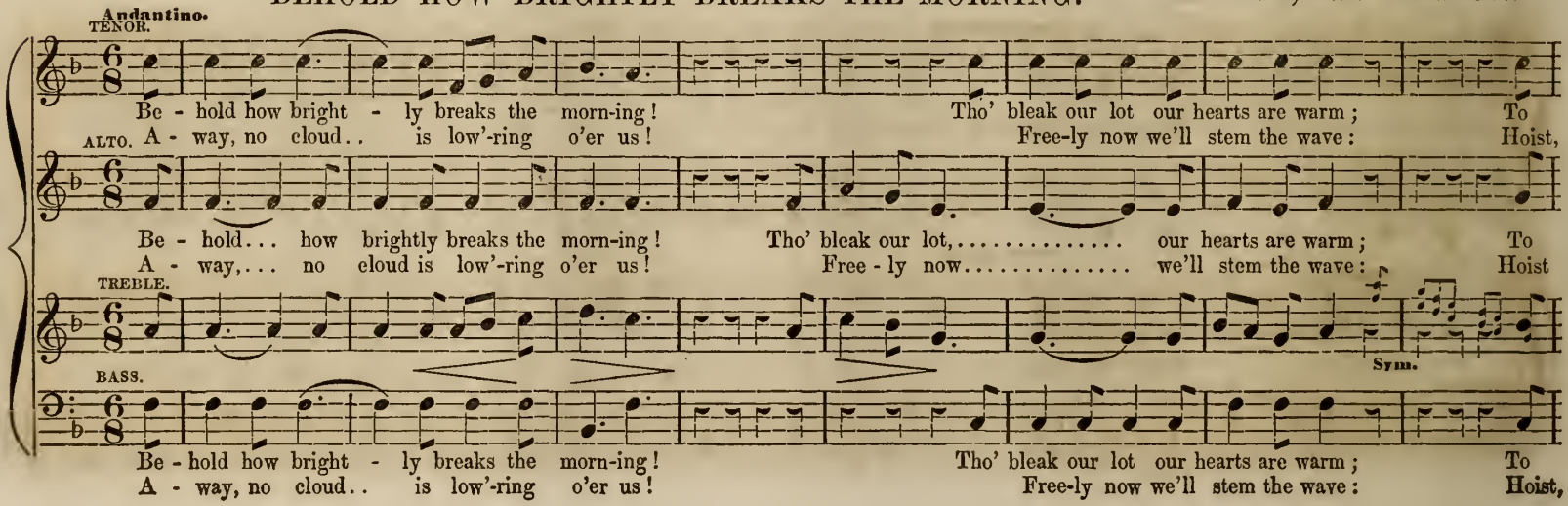
"IT IS BETTER TO LAUGH THAN BE SIGHING."

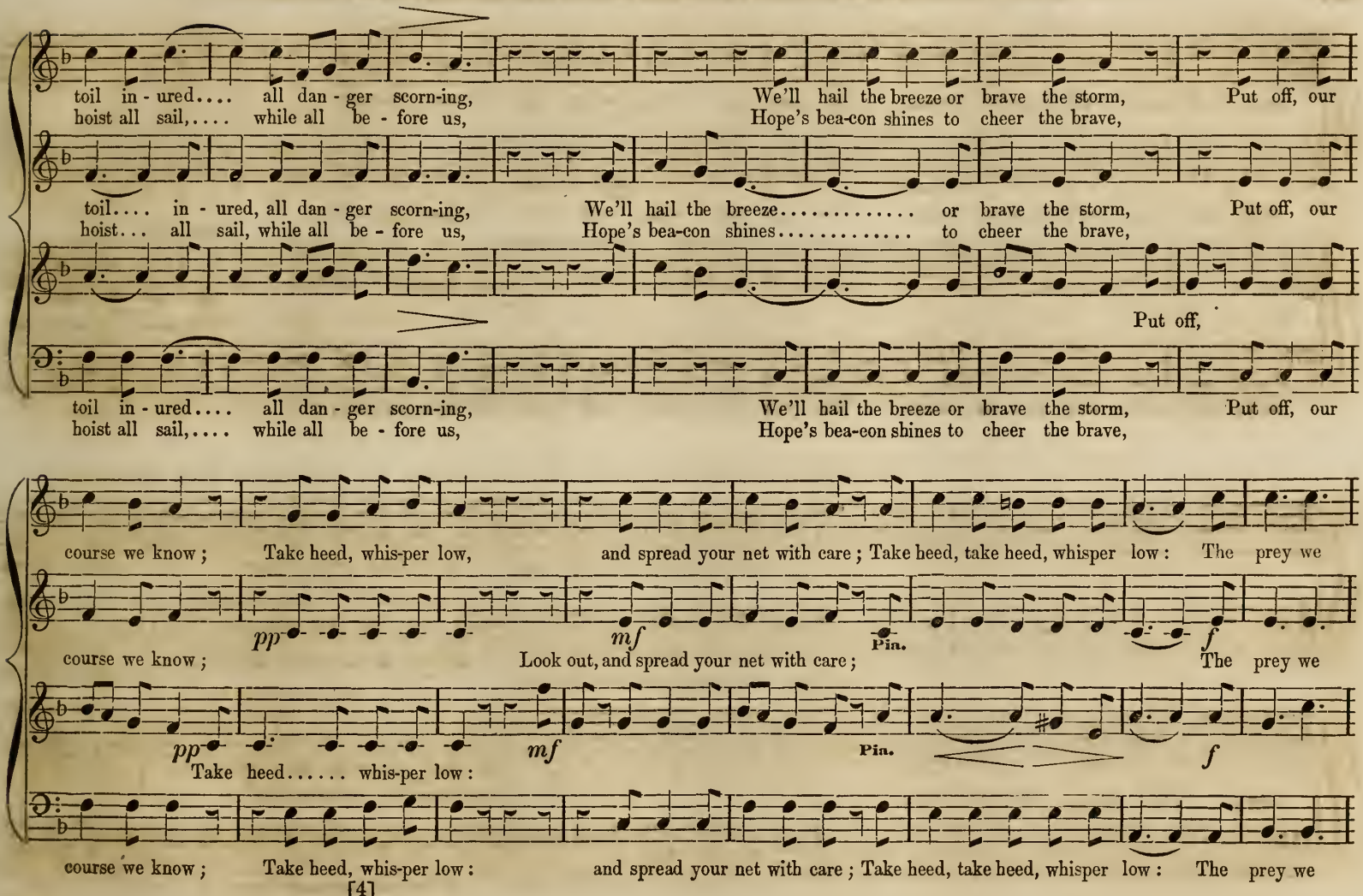
DONIZETTI.

Allegretto non troppo.
1. It is bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - ing, For each sor-row fate ev - er is
2. In the world we some be - ings dis - co - ver, Far too fri - gid for friend or for lo - ver; Souls un - blest and for - ev - er re-
1. It is bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - ing, For each sor-row fate ev - er is
2. In the world we some be - ings dis - co - ver, Far too fri - gid for friend or for lo - ver; Souls un - blest and for - ev - er re-
bring - ing, There's a pleasure in store for us spring-ing, Tho' our joys, like to waves in the sunshine, Gleam awhile, then be lost to the
pin - ing, Tho' good for-tune a-round them be shin - ing; It were well if such hearts we could ban-ish, To some plan-et far dis - tant from
bring - ing, There's a pleasure in store for us spring-ing, Tho' our joys, like to waves in the sunshine, Gleam awhile, then be lost to the
pin - ing, Tho' good for-tune a-round them be shin - ing; It were well if such hearts we could ban-ish, To some plan-et far dis - tant from

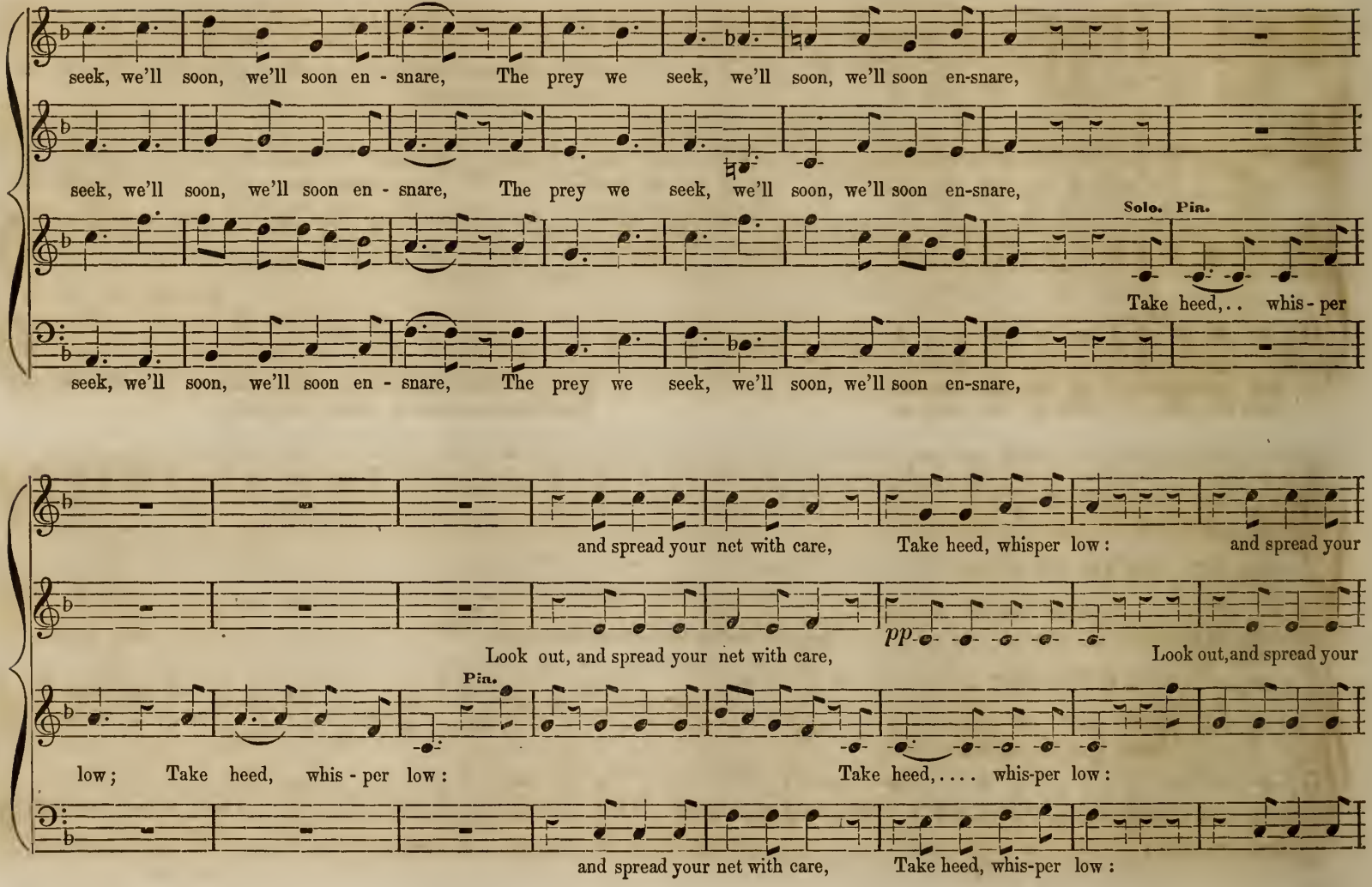

Rall. e Dim.
sight, Yet for each spark-ling ray That so pass - es a - way, Comes a - noth - er as bril - liant and light.....
ours, They're the dark spots we trace, On this world's fa-vor'd space, They are weeds that choke up the fair flowers.....
Rall. e Dim.
sight, Yet for each spark-ling ray That so pass - es a - way, Comes a - noth - er as bril - liant and light.....
ours, They're the dark spots we trace, On this world's fa-vor'd space, They are weeds that choke up the fair flowers.....
tempo primo.
..... Then 'tis bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, They are wise who re - solve to be
tempo primo.
..... Then 'tis bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, They are wise who re - solve to be

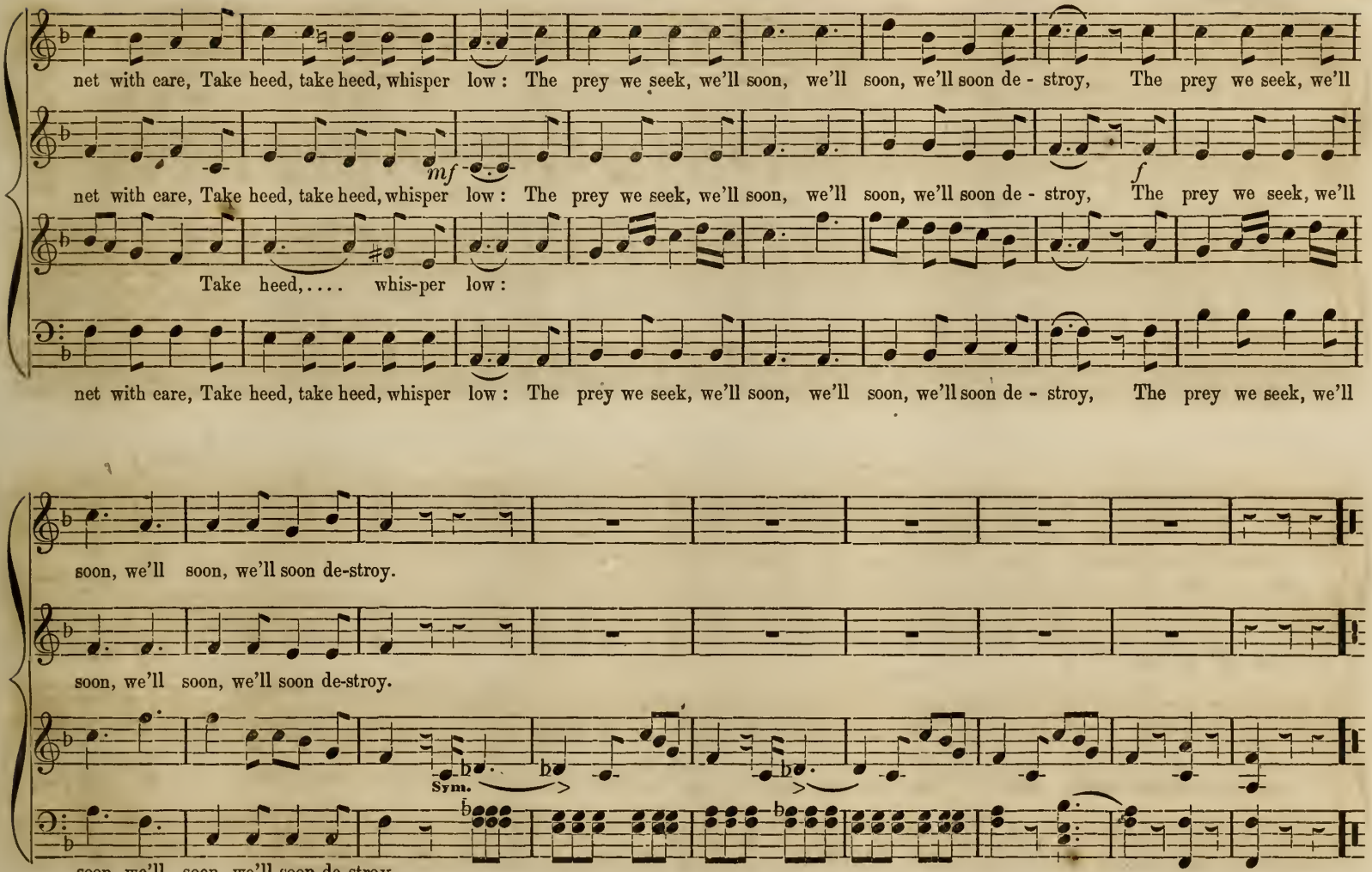
"IT IS BETTER TO LAUGH THAN BE SIGHING." Continued.

Slentando.
gay,... When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en - joy pleas-ure's gifts while we may.
Slentando.
gay,... When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en - joy pleas-ure's gifts while we may.

"BEHOLD HOW BRIGHTLY BREAKS THE MORNING." BARCAROLE, from "Masaniello."


Andantino.
TENOR.
Be - hold how bright - ly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot our hearts are warm; To
ALTO. A - way, no cloud.. is low'-ring o'er us! Free-ly now we'll stem the wave: Hoist,
Be - hold... how brightly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot,..... our hearts are warm; To
A - way,... no cloud is low'-ring o'er us! Free - ly now..... we'll stem the wave: Hoist
TREBLE.
Sym.
BASS.
Be - hold how bright - ly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot our hearts are warm; To
A - way, no cloud.. is low'-ring o'er us! Free-ly now we'll stem the wave: Hoist,

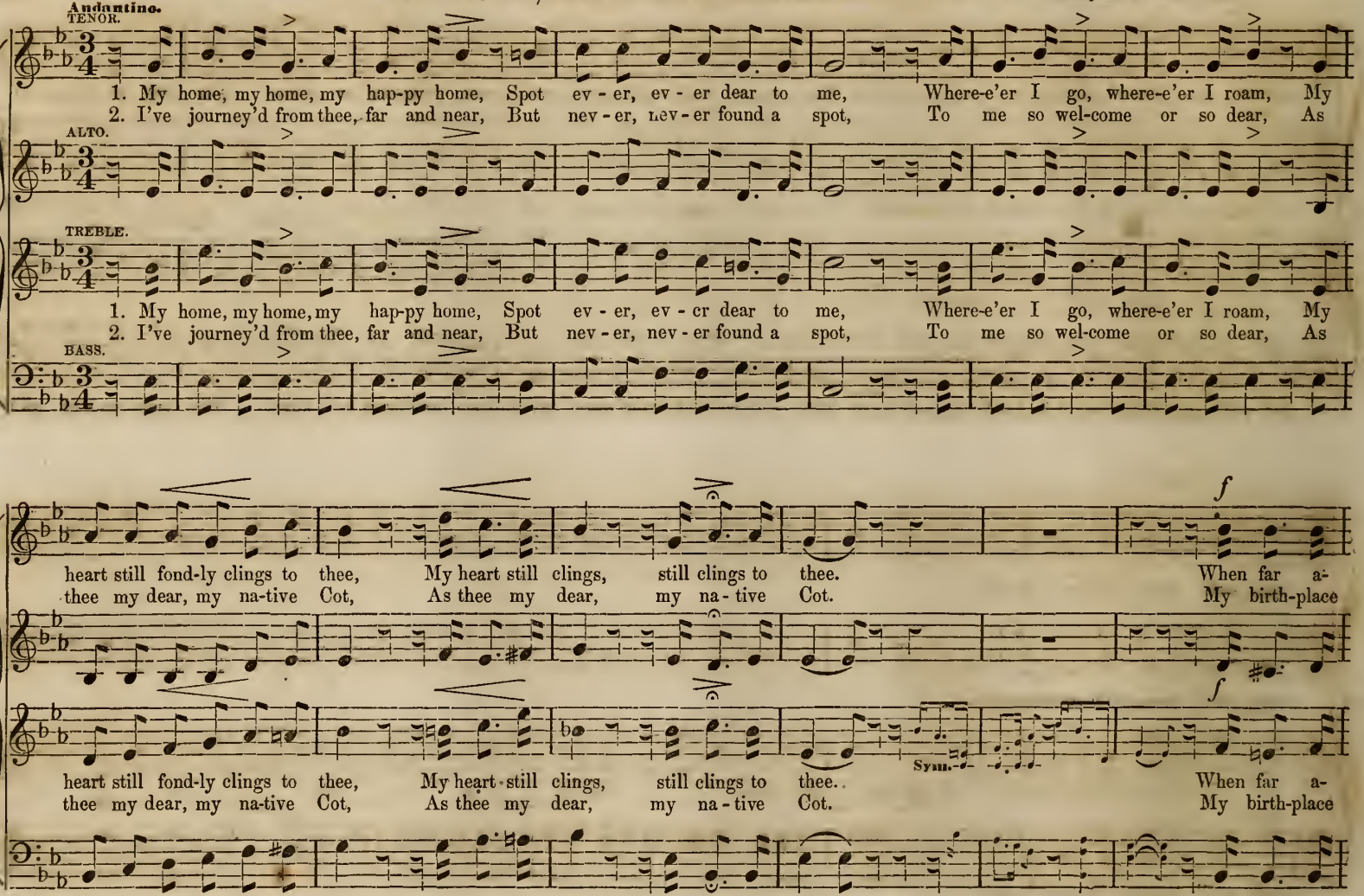

toil in - ured.... all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist all sail,.... while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines to cheer the brave,
toil.... in - ured, all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze..... or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist... all sail, while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines..... to cheer the brave,
Put off,
toil in - ured.... all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist all sail,.... while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines to cheer the brave,
course we know ; Take heed, whis-per low, and spread your net with care ; Take heed, take heed, whisper low : The prey we
pp
mf
Pia.
f
course we know ; Look out, and spread your net with care ; The prey we
pp
mf
Pia.
f
Take heed..... whis-per low :
course we know ; Take heed, whis-per low : and spread your net with care ; Take heed, take heed, whisper low : The prey we

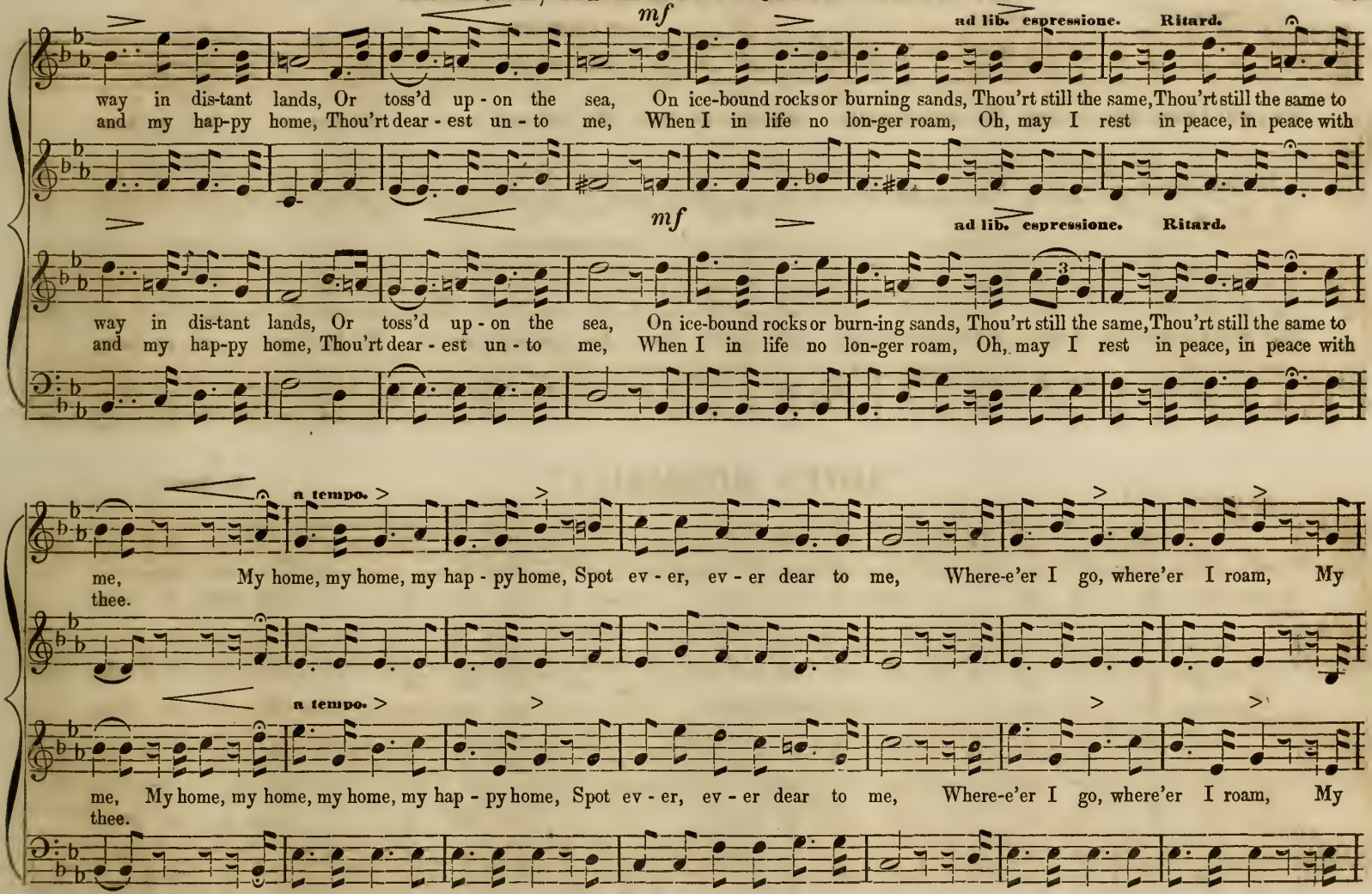

seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,
seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,
Solo. Pia.
Take heed,.. whis - per
seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,
and spread your net with care, Take heed, whisper low: and spread your
pp
Look out, and spread your net with care, Look out,and spread your
Pia.
low; Take heed, whis - per low: Take heed,.... whis-per low:
and spread your net with care, Take heed, whis-per low:


net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll
net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll
mf
f
Take heed,.... whis-per low:
net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll
soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.
soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.
Sym.
soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.

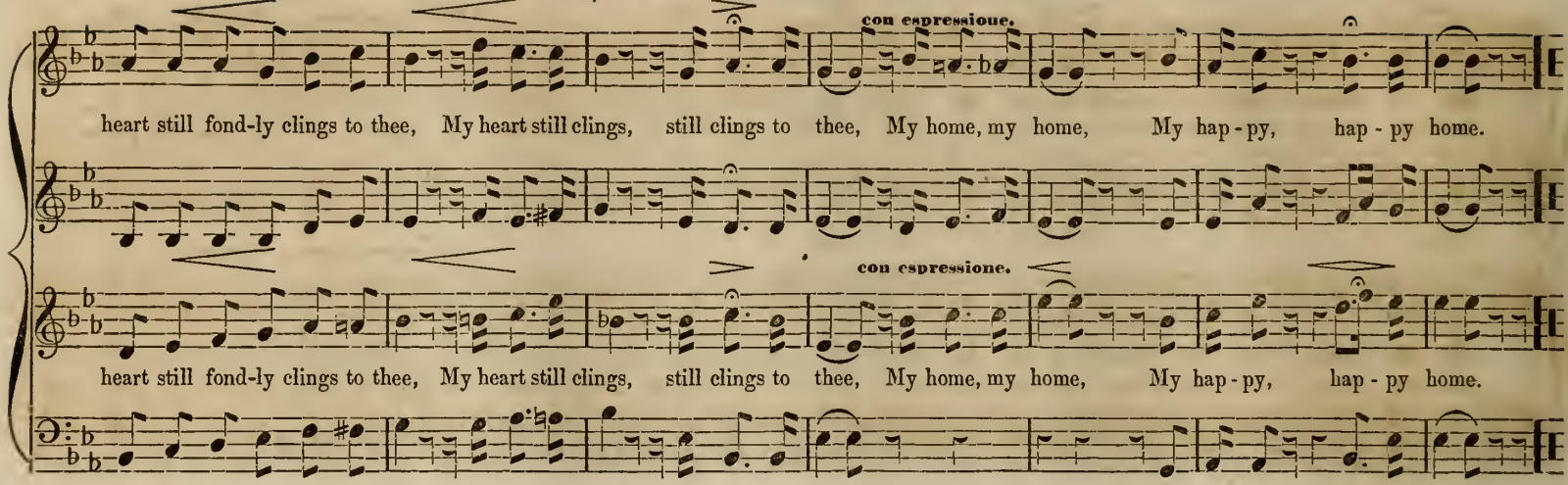
"MY HOME, MY HAPPY HOME."

G. A. HODSON.
Composed for JENNY LIND.


Andantino.
TENOR.
1. My home, my home, my hap-py home, Spot ev - er, ev - er dear to me, Where-e'er I go, where-e'er I roam, My
2. I've journey'd from thee, far and near, But nev - er, nev - er found a spot, To me so wel-come or so dear, As
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. My home, my home, my hap-py home, Spot ev - er, ev - er dear to me, Where-e'er I go, where-e'er I roam, My
2. I've journey'd from thee, far and near, But nev - er, nev - er found a spot, To me so wel-come or so dear, As
BASS.
heart still fond-ly clings to thee, My heart still clings, still clings to thee. When far a-
thee my dear, my na-tive Cot, As thee my dear, my na - tive Cot. My birth-place
f
heart still fond-ly clings to thee, My heart still clings, still clings to thee. When far a-
Sym.
thee my dear, my na-tive Cot, As thee my dear, my na - tive Cot. My birth-place

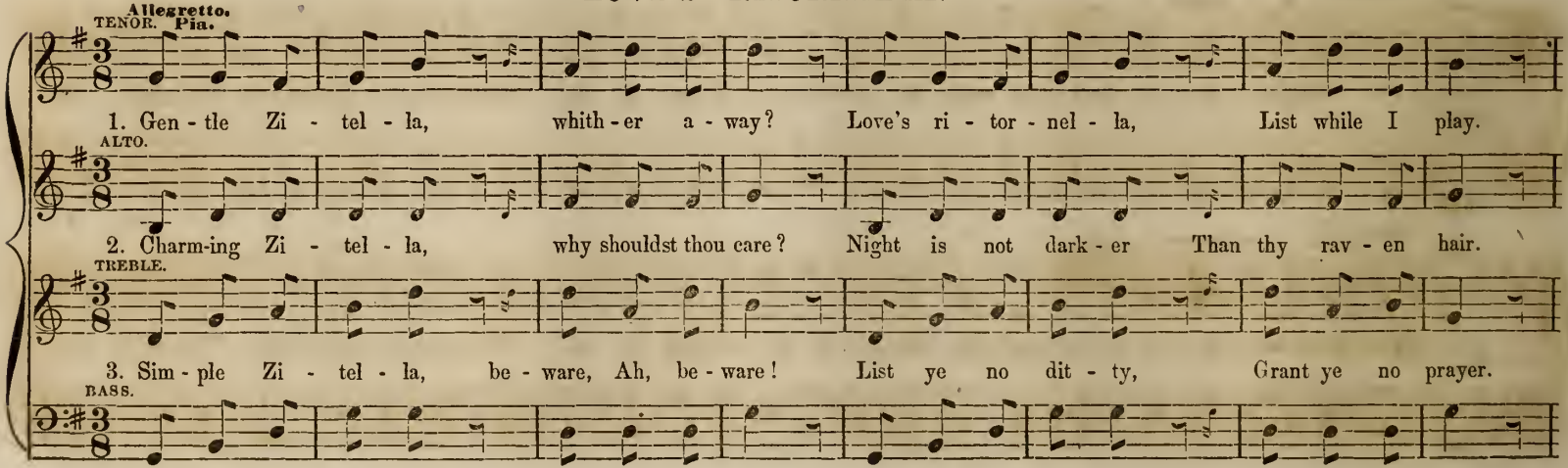

mf
ad lib. espressione. Ritard.
way in dis-tant lands, Or toss'd up - on the sea, On ice-bound rocks or burning sands, Thou'rt still the same, Thou'rt still the same to
and my hap-py home, Thou'rt dear - est un - to me, When I in life no lon-ger roam, Oh, may I rest in peace, in peace with
mf
ad lib. espressione. Ritard.
way in dis-tant lands, Or toss'd up - on the sea, On ice-bound rocks or burn-ing sands, Thou'rt still the same, Thou'rt still the same to
and my hap-py home, Thou'rt dear - est un - to me, When I in life no lon-ger roam, Oh, may I rest in peace, in peace with
a tempo.
me, My home, my home, my hap - py home, Spot ev - er, ev - er dear to me, Where-e'er I go, where'er I roam, My
thee.
a tempo.
me, My home, my home, my home, my hap - py home, Spot ev - er, ev - er dear to me, Where-e'er I go, where'er I roam, My
thee.

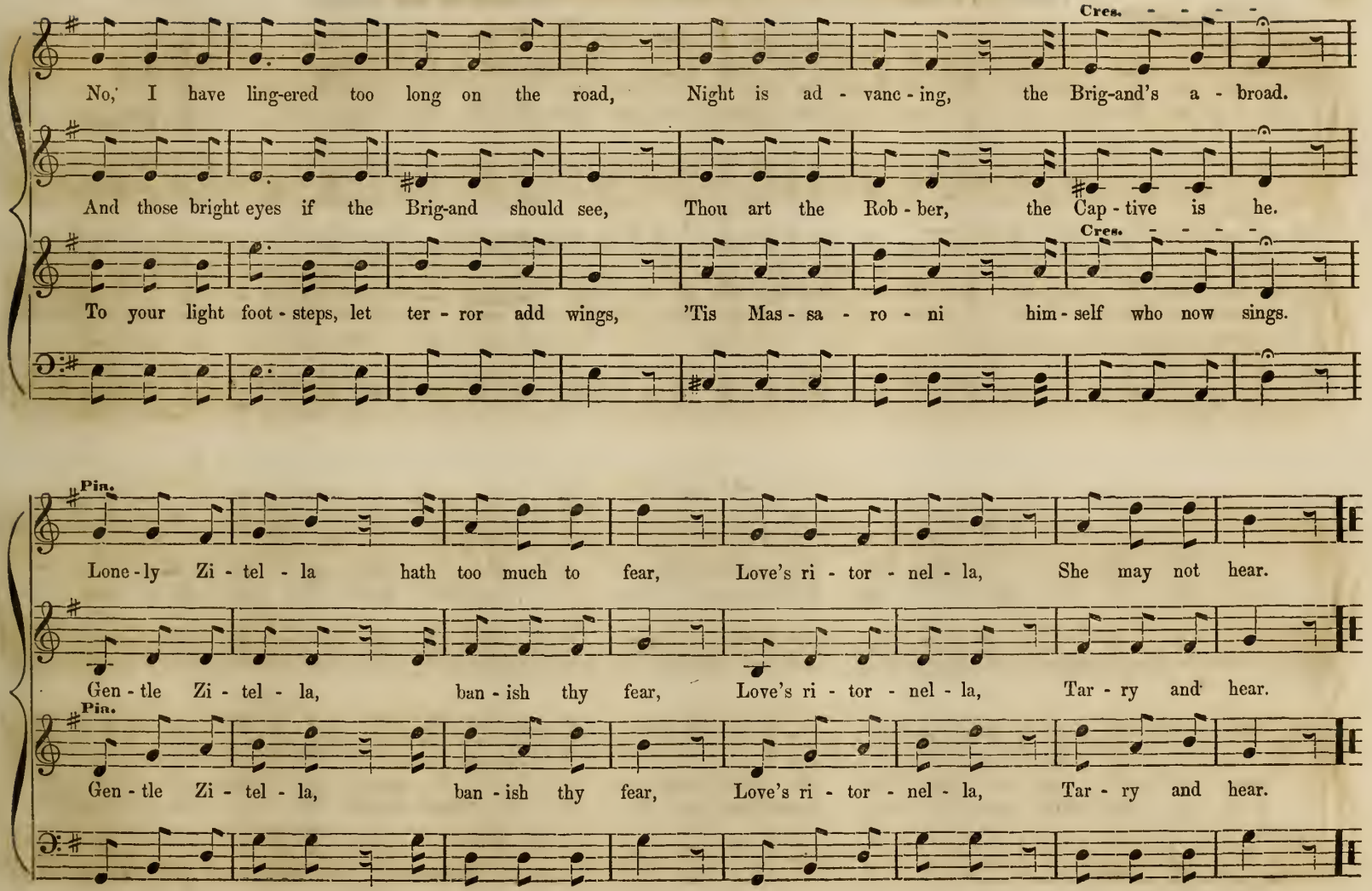
"MY HOME, MY HAPPY HOME." Continued.


con espressione.
heart still fond-ly clings to thee, My heart still clings, still clings to thee, My home, my home, My hap-py, hap-py home.
con espressione.
heart still fond-ly clings to thee, My heart still clings, still clings to thee, My home, my home, My hap-py, hap-py home.

"LOVE'S RITORNELLA."

T. COOKE.


Allegretto.
TENOR. Pia.
1. Gen-tle Zi-tel-la, whith-er a-way? Love's ri-tor-nel-la, List while I play.
ALTO.
2. Charm-ing Zi-tel-la, why shouldst thou care? Night is not dark-er Than thy rav-en hair.
TREBLE.
3. Sim-ple Zi-tel-la, be-ware, Ah, be-ware! List ye no dit-ty, Grant ye no prayer.
BASS.

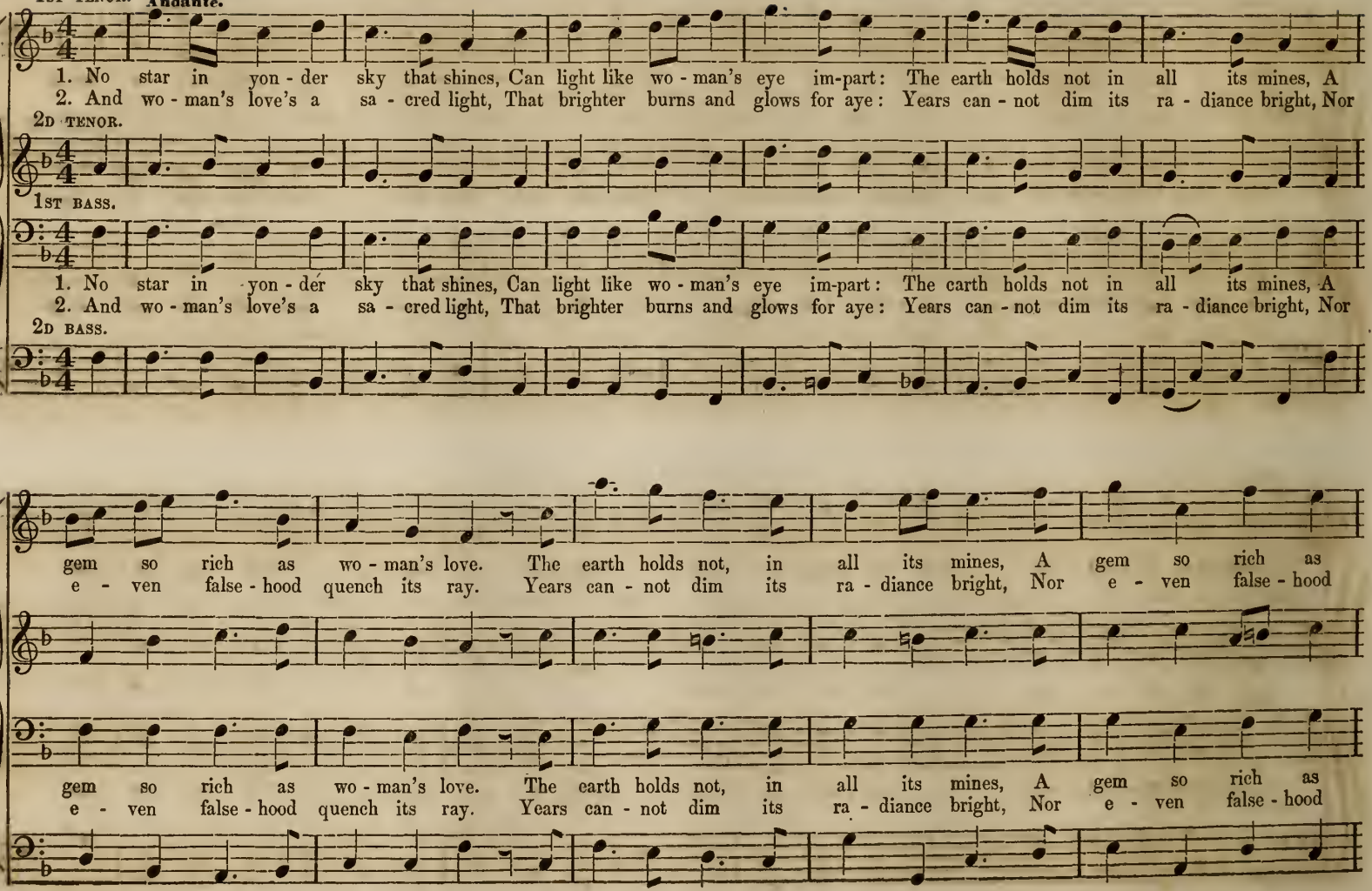
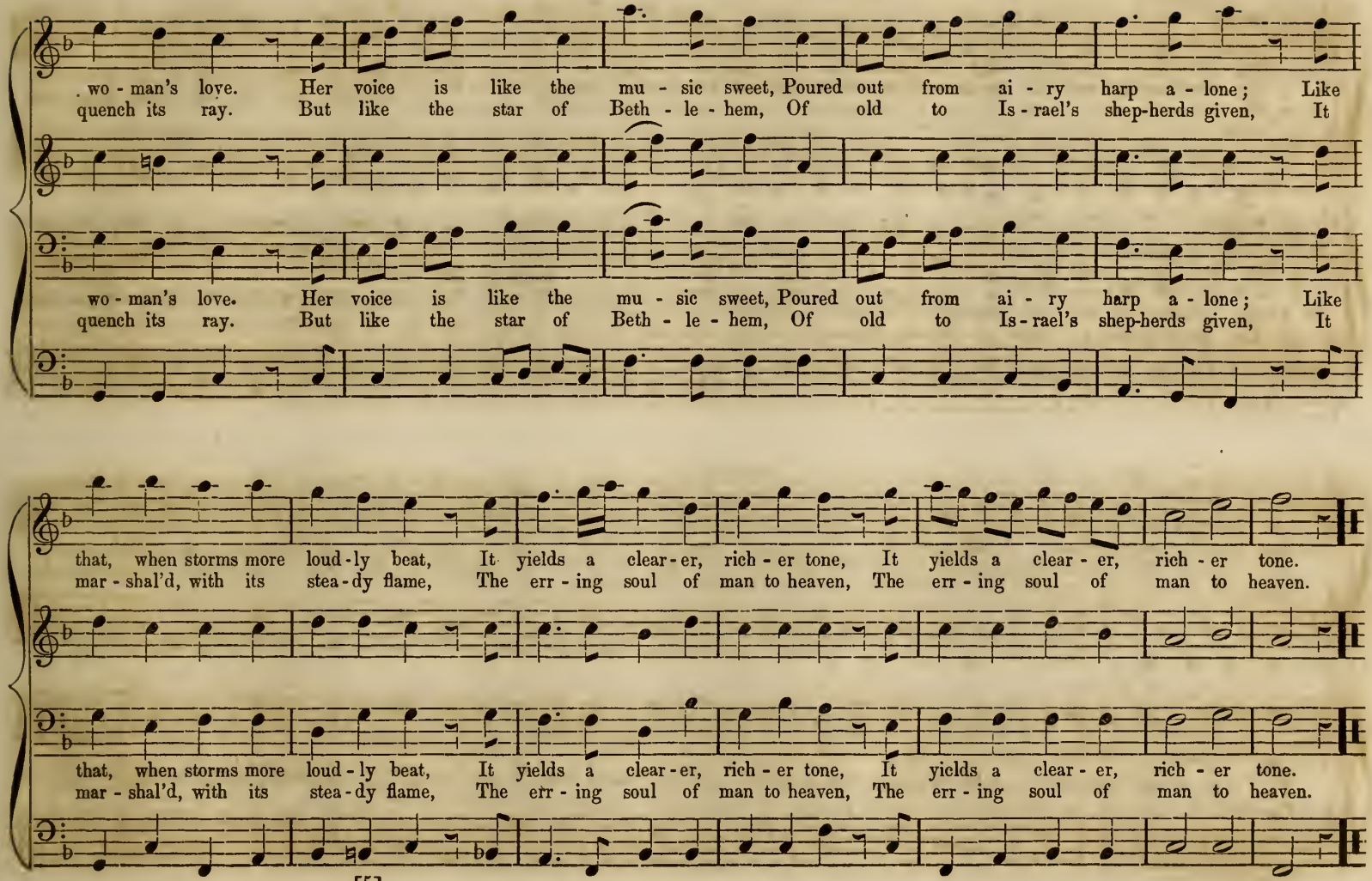

Cres.
No, I have ling-ered too long on the road, Night is ad - vanc - ing, the Brig-and's a - broad.
And those bright eyes if the Brig-and should see, Thou art the Rob - ber, the Cap - tive is he.
Cres.
To your light foot - steps, let ter - ror add wings, 'Tis Mas - sa - ro - ni him - self who now sings.
Pia.
Lone - ly Zi - tel - la hath too much to fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, She may not hear.
Gen - tle Zi - tel - la, ban - ish thy fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, Tar - ry and hear.
Pia.
Gen - tle Zi - tel - la, ban - ish thy fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, Tar - ry and hear.

WOMAN.

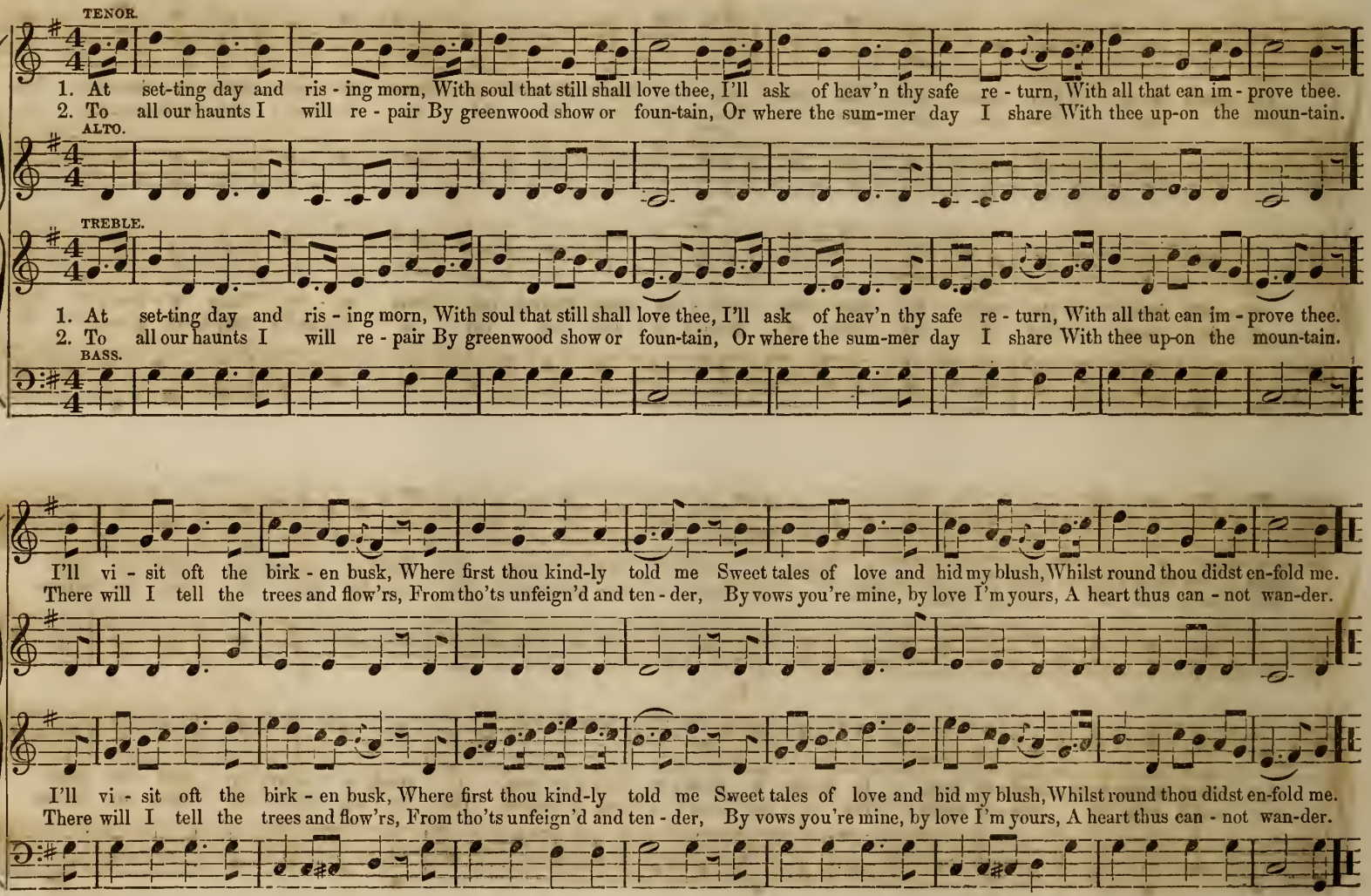
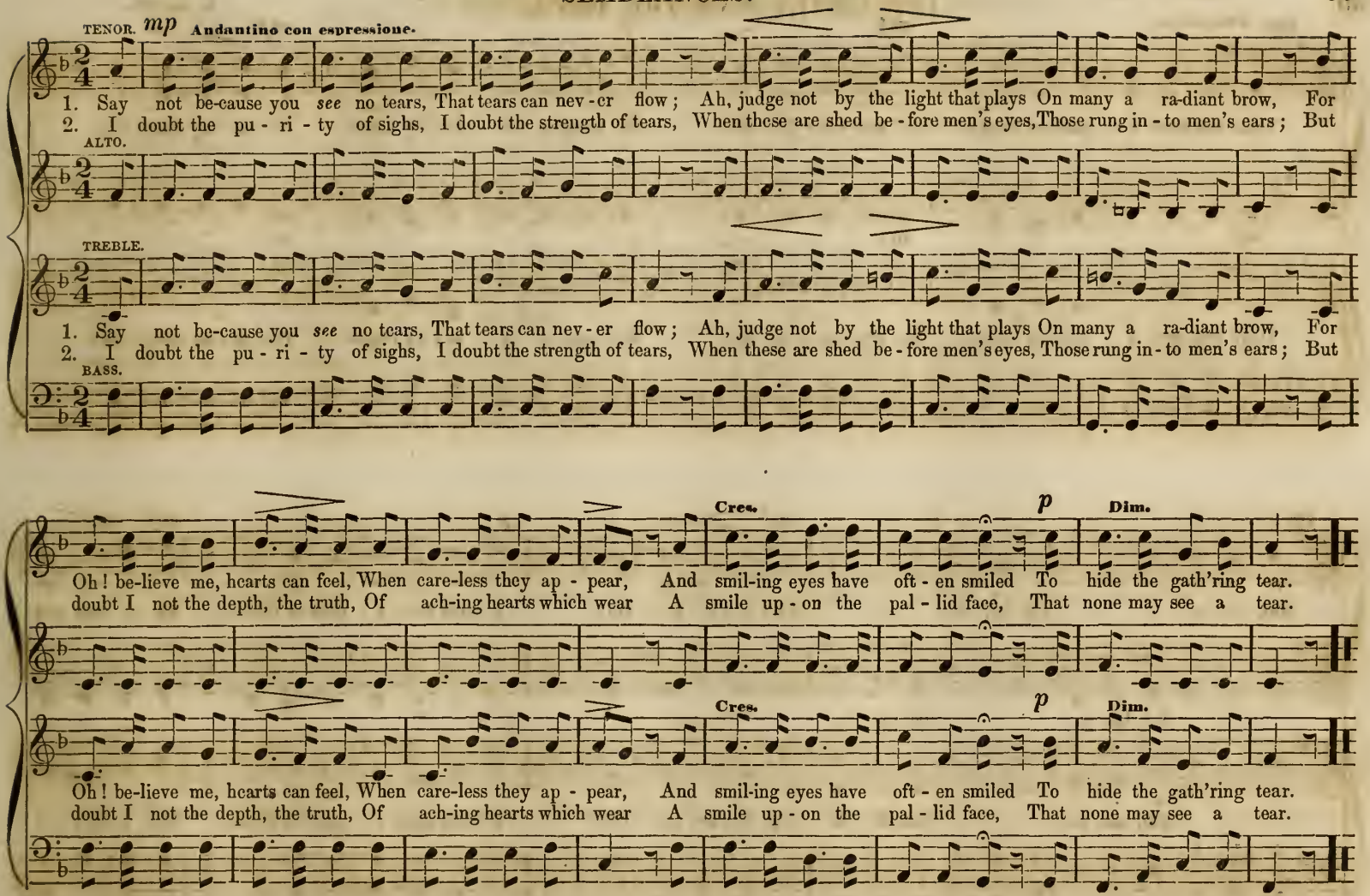
(MEN'S VOICES.)

GEO. J. WEBB.

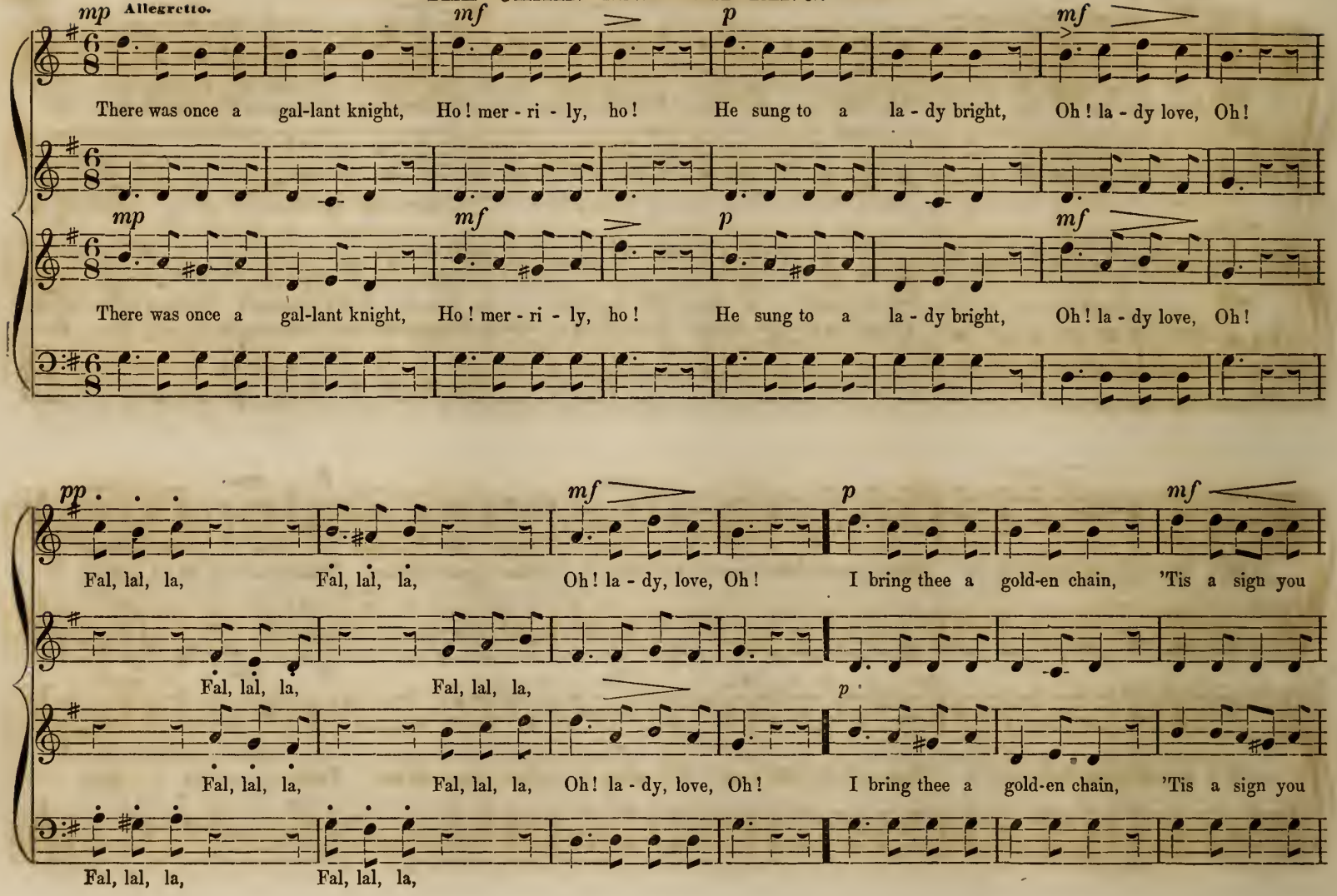
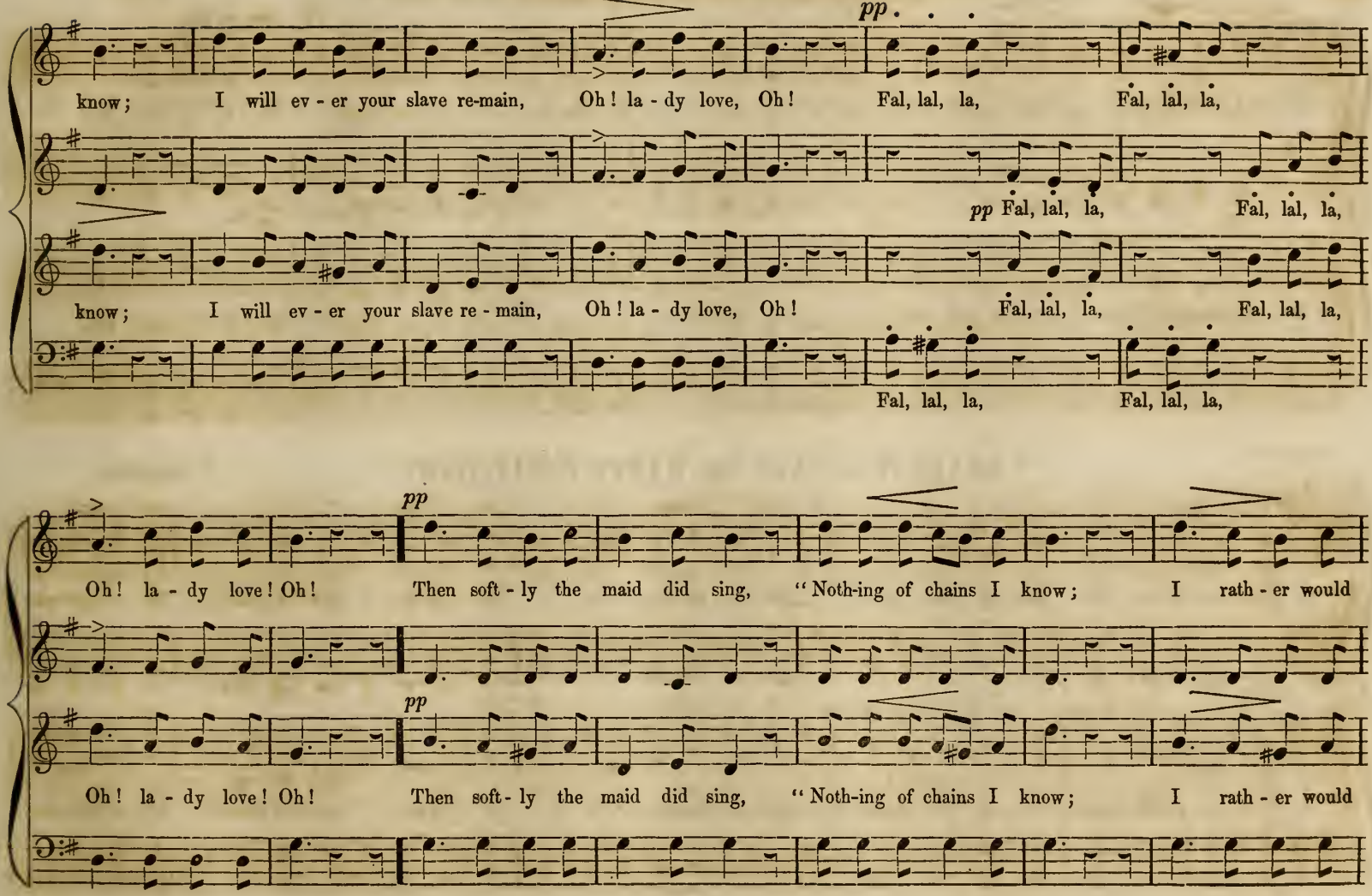
Poetry by Wm. Leggett.

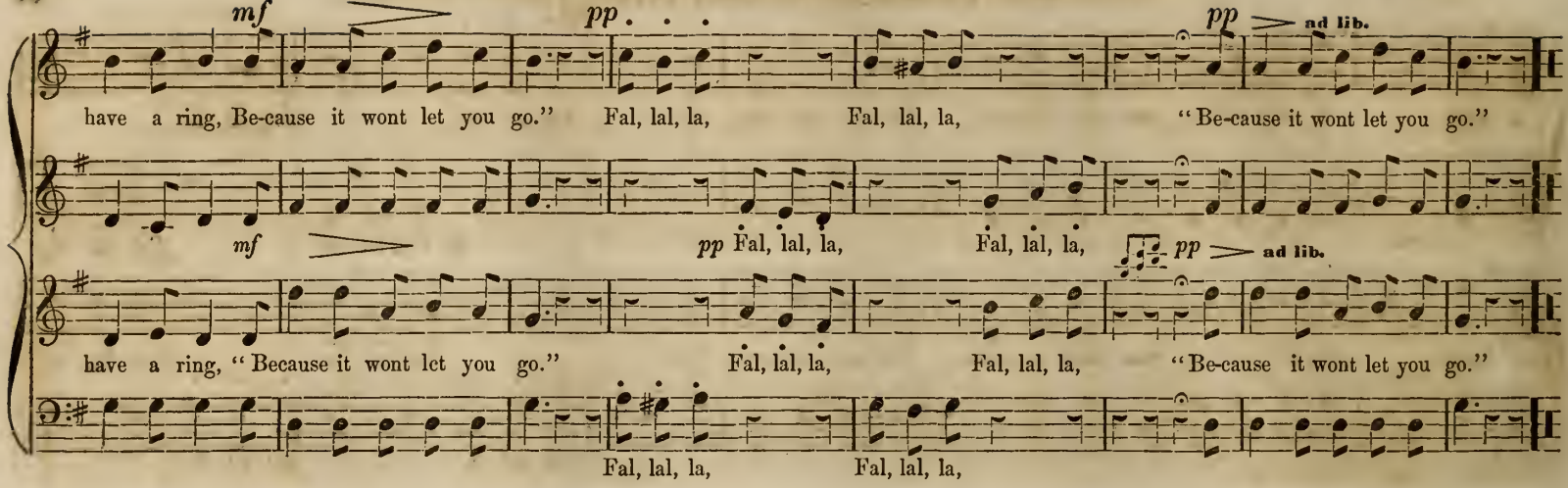

1st TENOR.
Andante.
1. No star in yon - der sky that shines, Can light like wo - man's eye im-part: The earth holds not in all its mines, A
2. And wo - man's love's a sa - cred light, That brighter burns and glows for aye: Years can - not dim its ra - diance bright, Nor
2d TENOR.
1st BASS.
1. No star in yon - der sky that shines, Can light like wo - man's eye im-part: The earth holds not in all its mines, A
2. And wo - man's love's a sa - cred light, That brighter burns and glows for aye: Years can - not dim its ra - diance bright, Nor
2d BASS.
gem so rich as wo - man's love. The earth holds not, in all its mines, A gem so rich as
e - ven false - hood quench its ray. Years can - not dim its ra - diance bright, Nor e - ven false - hood
gem so rich as wo - man's love. The earth holds not, in all its mines, A gem so rich as
e - ven false - hood quench its ray. Years can - not dim its ra - diance bright, Nor e - ven false - hood

wo - man's love. Her voice is like the mu - sic sweet, Poured out from ai - ry harp a - lone; Like
quench its ray. But like the star of Beth - le - hem, Of old to Is - rael's shep-herds given, It
wo - man's love. Her voice is like the mu - sic sweet, Poured out from ai - ry harp a - lone; Like
quench its ray. But like the star of Beth - le - hem, Of old to Is - rael's shep-herds given, It
that, when storms more loud - ly beat, It yields a clear - er, rich - er tone, It yields a clear - er, rich - er tone.
mar - shal'd, with its stea - dy flame, The err - ing soul of man to heaven, The err - ing soul of man to heaven.
that, when storms more loud - ly beat, It yields a clear - er, rich - er tone, It yields a clear - er, rich - er tone.
mar - shal'd, with its stea - dy flame, The err - ing soul of man to heaven, The err - ing soul of man to heaven.

"AT SETTING DAY AND RISING MORN."

SCOTCH.

TENOR.
1. At set-ting day and ris - ing morn, With soul that still shall love thee, I'll ask of heav'n thy safe re - turn, With all that can im - prove thee.
2. To all our haunts I will re - pair By greenwood show or foun-tain, Or where the sum-mer day I share With thee up-on the moun-tain.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. At set-ting day and ris - ing morn, With soul that still shall love thee, I'll ask of heav'n thy safe re - turn, With all that can im - prove thee.
2. To all our haunts I will re - pair By greenwood show or foun-tain, Or where the sum-mer day I share With thee up-on the moun-tain.
BASS.
I'll vi - sit oft the birk - en busk, Where first thou kind-ly told me Sweet tales of love and hid my blush, Whilst round thou didst en-fold me.
There will I tell the trees and flow'rs, From tho'ts unfeign'd and ten - der, By vows you're mine, by love I'm yours, A heart thus can - not wan-der.
I'll vi - sit oft the birk - en busk, Where first thou kind-ly told me Sweet tales of love and hid my blush, Whilst round thou didst en-fold me.
There will I tell the trees and flow'rs, From tho'ts unfeign'd and ten - der, By vows you're mine, by love I'm yours, A heart thus can - not wan-der.

TENOR.
mp
Andantino con espressione.
1. Say not be-cause you see no tears, That tears can nev - er flow; Ah, judge not by the light that plays On many a ra-diant brow, For
2. I doubt the pu - ri - ty of sighs, I doubt the strength of tears, When these are shed be - fore men's eyes, Those rung in - to men's ears; But
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Say not be-cause you see no tears, That tears can nev - er flow; Ah, judge not by the light that plays On many a ra-diant brow, For
2. I doubt the pu - ri - ty of sighs, I doubt the strength of tears, When these are shed be - fore men's eyes, Those rung in - to men's ears; But
BASS.
Cres.
p
Dim.
Oh! be-lieve me, hearts can feel, When care-less they ap - pear, And smil-ing eyes have oft - en smiled To hide the gath'ring tear.
doubt I not the depth, the truth, Of ach-ing hearts which wear A smile up - on the pal - lid face, That none may see a tear.
Cres.
p
Dim.
Oh! be-lieve me, hearts can feel, When care-less they ap - pear, And smil-ing eyes have oft - en smiled To hide the gath'ring tear.
doubt I not the depth, the truth, Of ach-ing hearts which wear A smile up - on the pal - lid face, That none may see a tear.

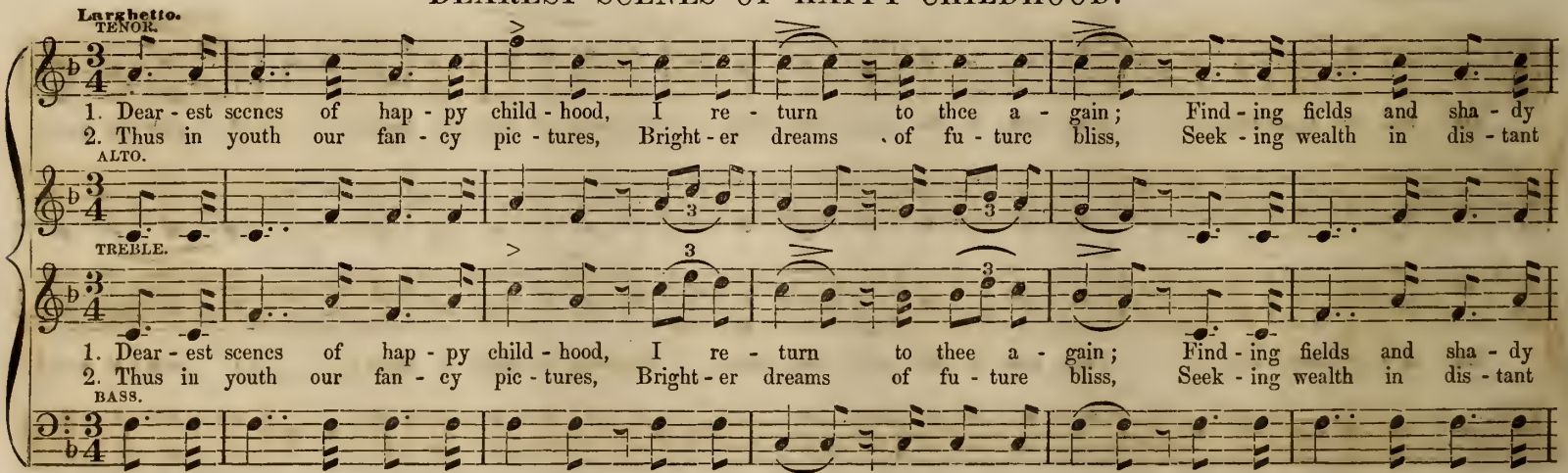
"THE CHAIN AND THE RING."

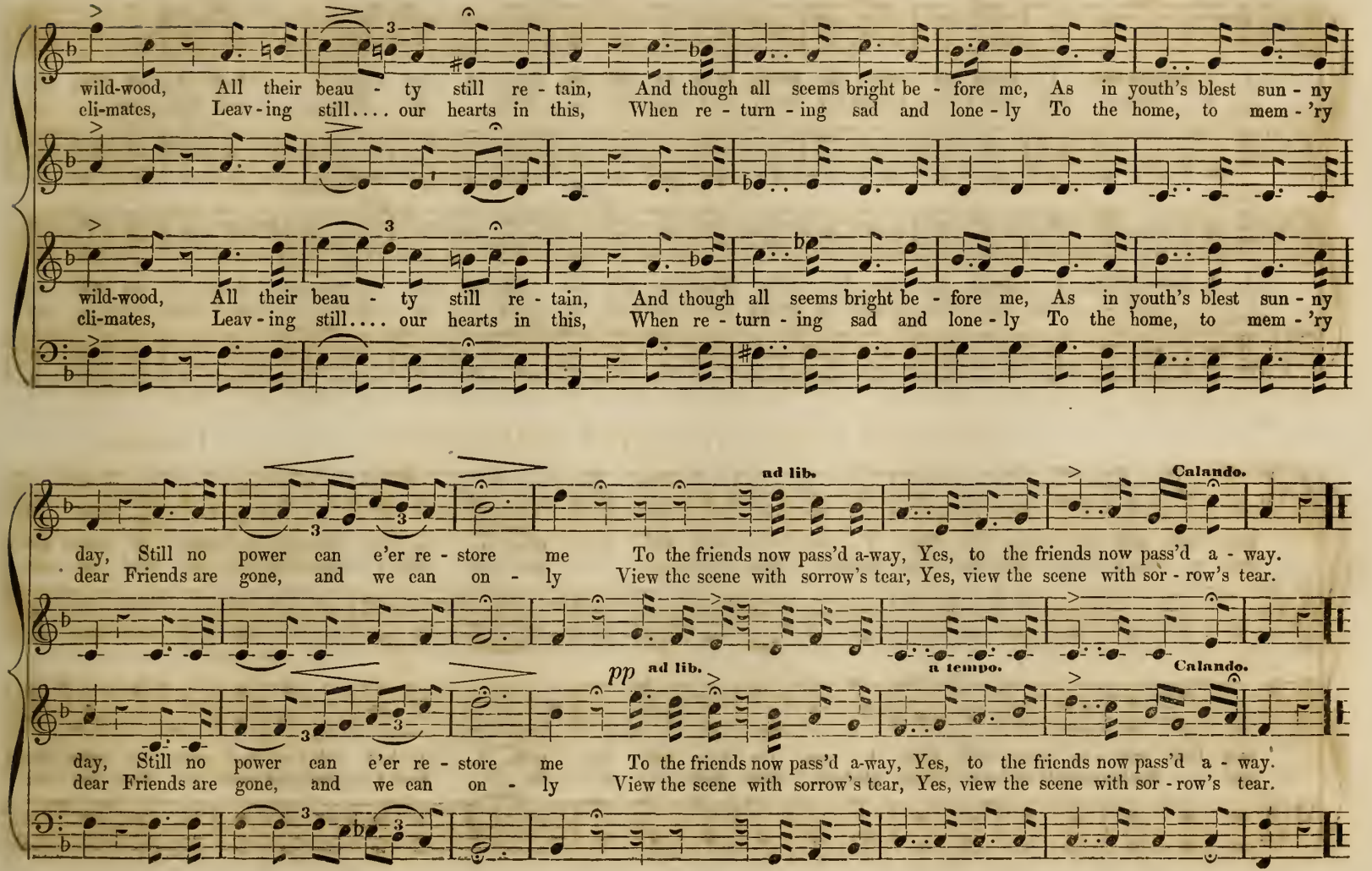
S. LOVER.

mp Allegretto.
mf
p
mf
There was once a gal-lant knight, Ho! mer - ri - ly, ho! He sung to a la - dy bright, Oh! la - dy love, Oh!
mp
mf
p
mf
There was once a gal-lant knight, Ho! mer - ri - ly, ho! He sung to a la - dy bright, Oh! la - dy love, Oh!
pp
mf
p
mf
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, Oh! la - dy, love, Oh! I bring thee a gold-en chain, 'Tis a sign you
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
p
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, Oh! la - dy, love, Oh! I bring thee a gold-en chain, 'Tis a sign you
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

pp
know; I will ev - er your slave re-main, Oh! la - dy love, Oh! Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
pp Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
know; I will ev - er your slave re - main, Oh! la - dy love, Oh! Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
pp
Oh! la - dy love! Oh! Then soft - ly the maid did sing, "Noth-ing of chains I know; I rath - er would
pp
Oh! la - dy love! Oh! Then soft - ly the maid did sing, "Noth-ing of chains I know; I rath - er would

"THE CHAIN AND THE RING." Continued.

mf
pp
pp
ad lib.
have a ring, Be-cause it wont let you go." Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, "Be-cause it wont let you go."
mf
pp Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,
pp
ad lib.
have a ring, "Because it wont let you go." Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, "Be-cause it wont let you go."
Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

"DEAREST SCENES OF HAPPY CHILDHOOD."

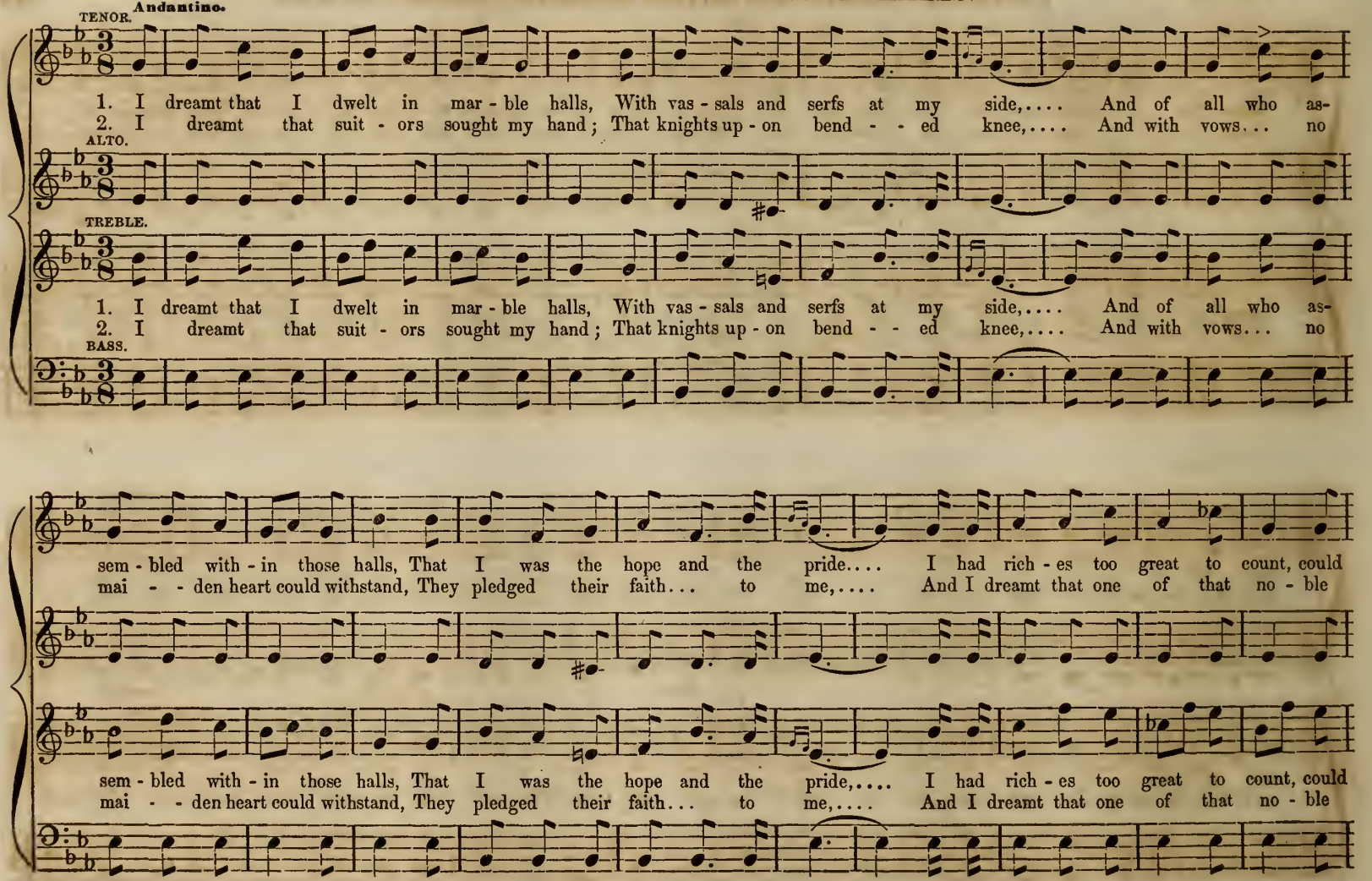
DONIZETTI.

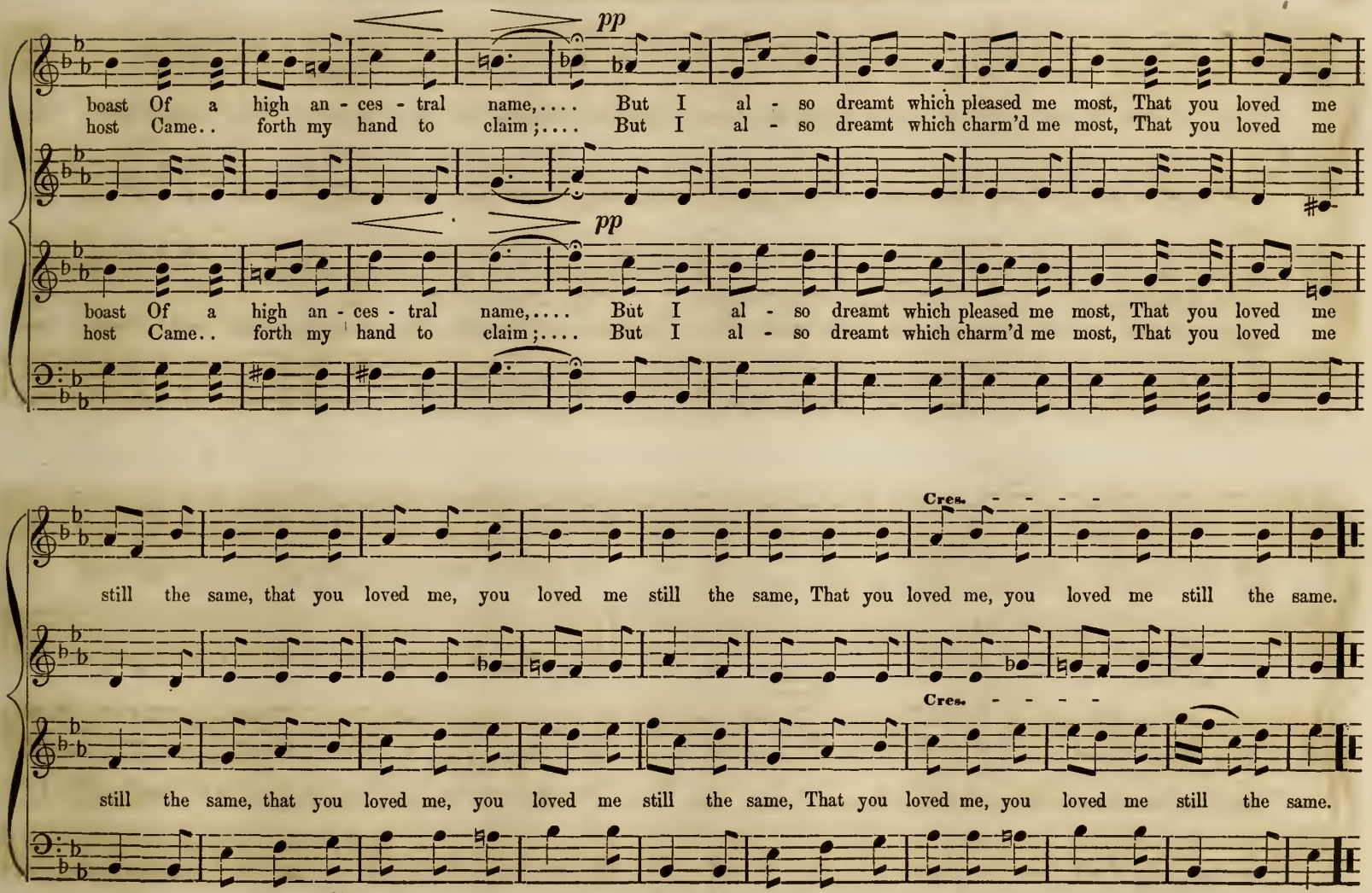

Larghetto.
TENOR.
1. Dear - est scenes of hap - py child - hood, I re - turn to thee a - gain; Find - ing fields and sha - dy
2. Thus in youth our fan - cy pic - tures, Bright - er dreams of fu - ture bliss, Seek - ing wealth in dis - tant
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Dear - est scenes of hap - py child - hood, I re - turn to thee a - gain; Find - ing fields and sha - dy
2. Thus in youth our fan - cy pic - tures, Bright - er dreams of fu - ture bliss, Seek - ing wealth in dis - tant
BASS.

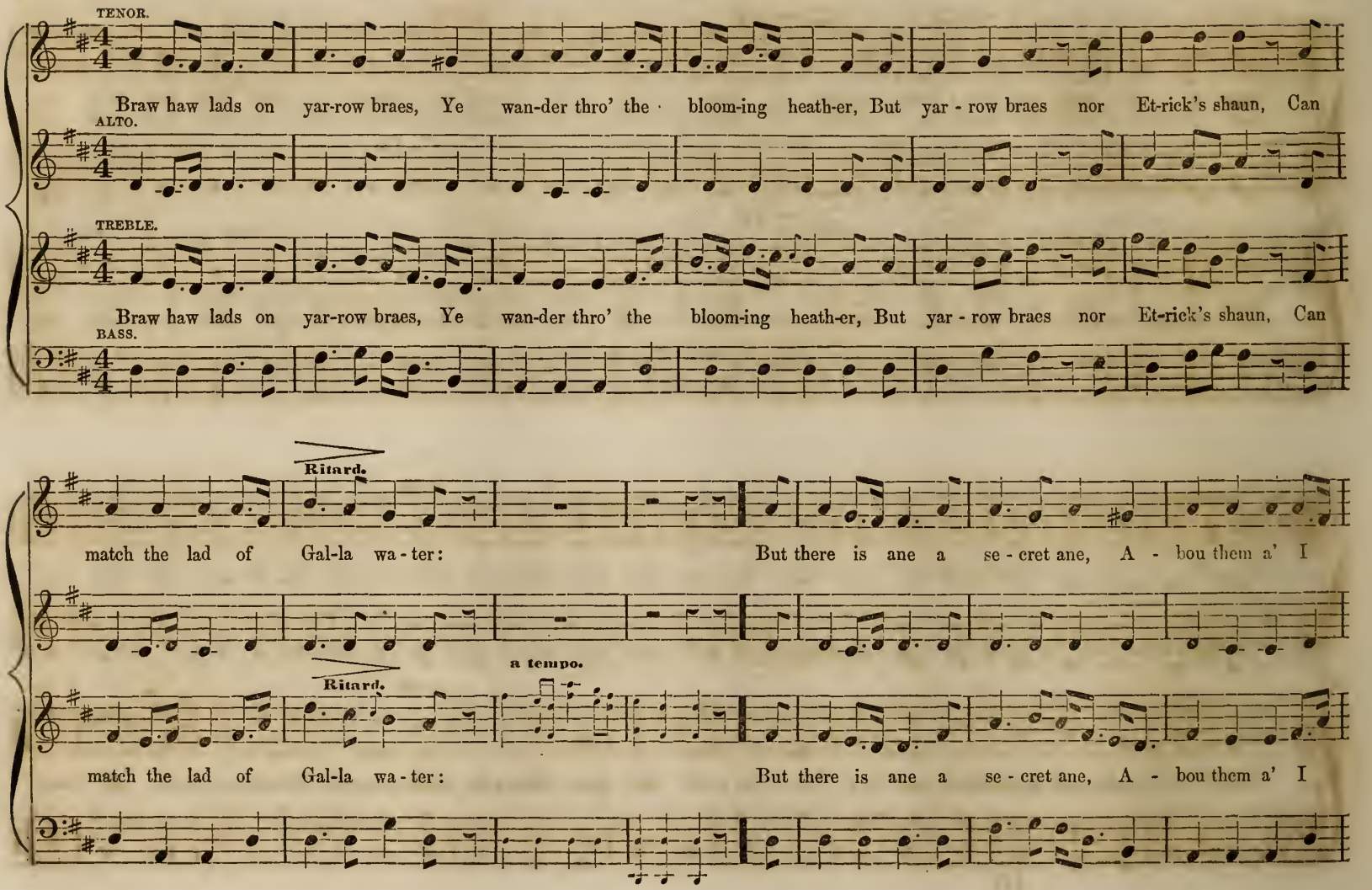

wild-wood, All their beau - ty still re - tain, And though all seems bright be - fore me, As in youth's blest sun - ny
cli-mates, Leav - ing still.... our hearts in this, When re - turn - ing sad and lone - ly To the home, to mem - 'ry
wild-wood, All their beau - ty still re - tain, And though all seems bright be - fore me, As in youth's blest sun - ny
cli-mates, Leav - ing still.... our hearts in this, When re - turn - ing sad and lone - ly To the home, to mem - 'ry
ad lib.
Calando.
day, Still no power can e'er re - store me To the friends now pass'd a-way, Yes, to the friends now pass'd a - way.
dear Friends are gone, and we can on - ly View the scene with sorrow's tear, Yes, view the scene with sor - row's tear.
pp
ad lib.
a tempo.
Calando.
day, Still no power can e'er re - store me To the friends now pass'd a-way, Yes, to the friends now pass'd a - way.
dear Friends are gone, and we can on - ly View the scene with sorrow's tear, Yes, view the scene with sor - row's tear.

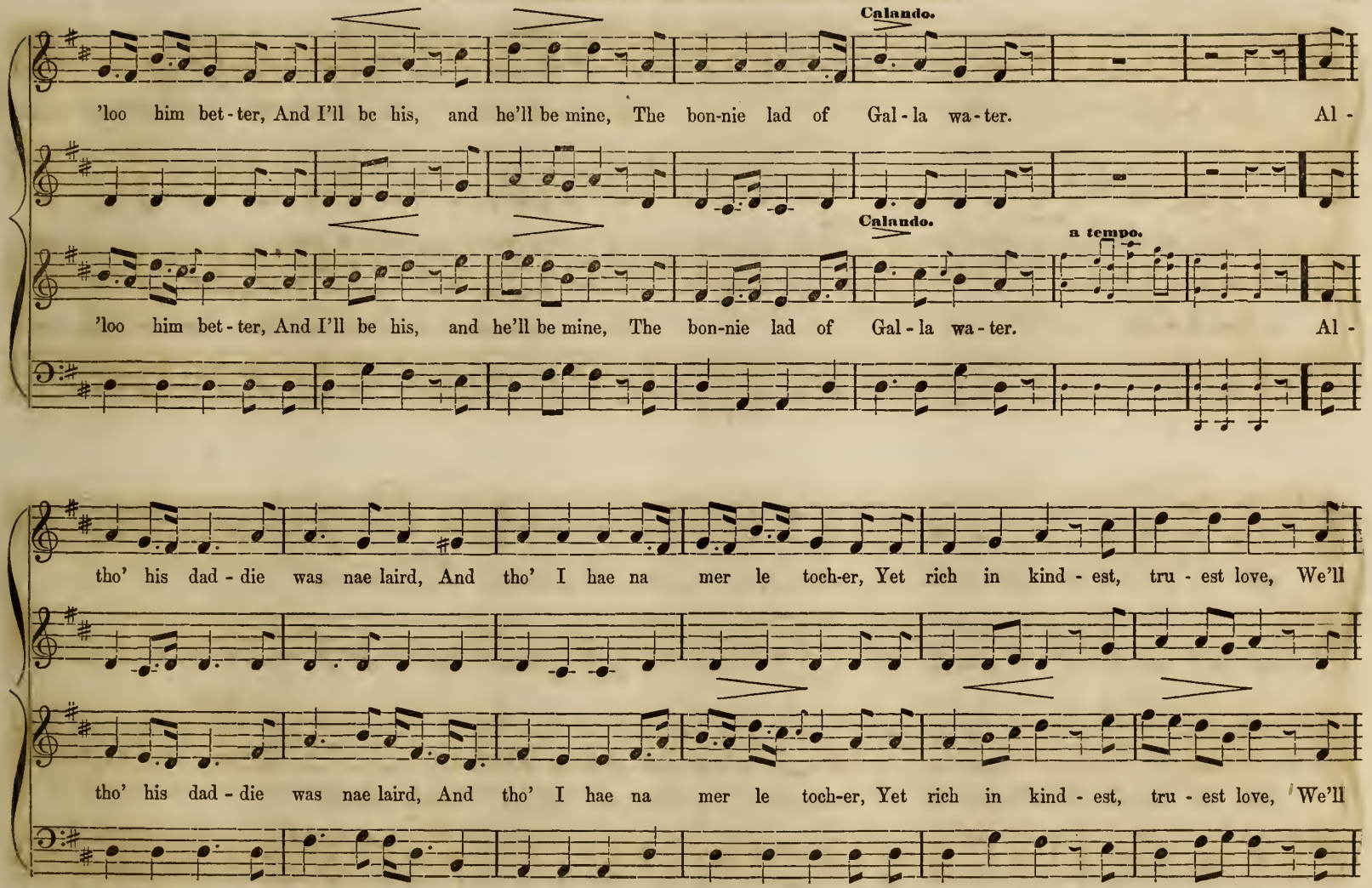
"I DREAMT THAT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS."

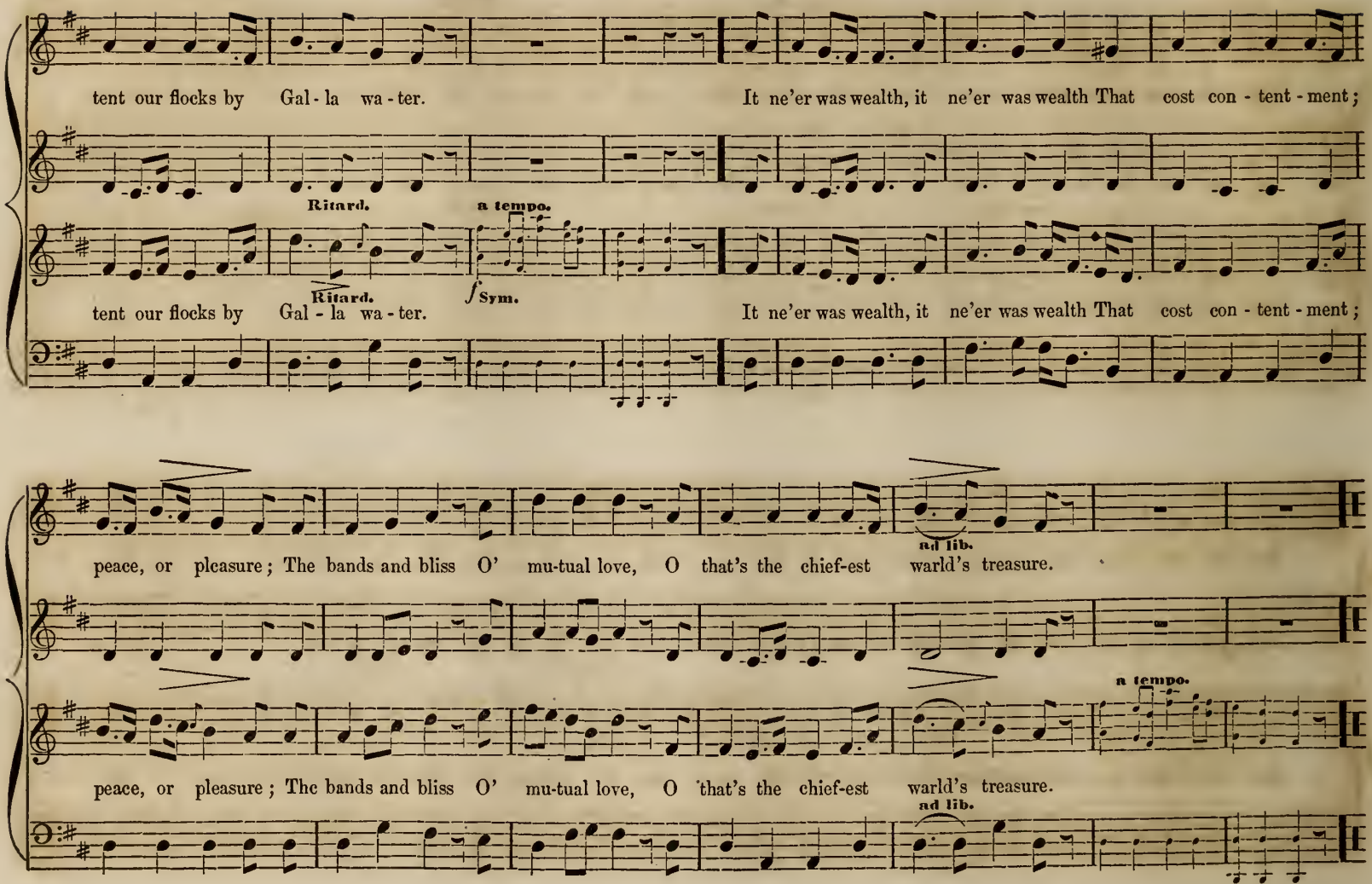
M. W. BALFE.

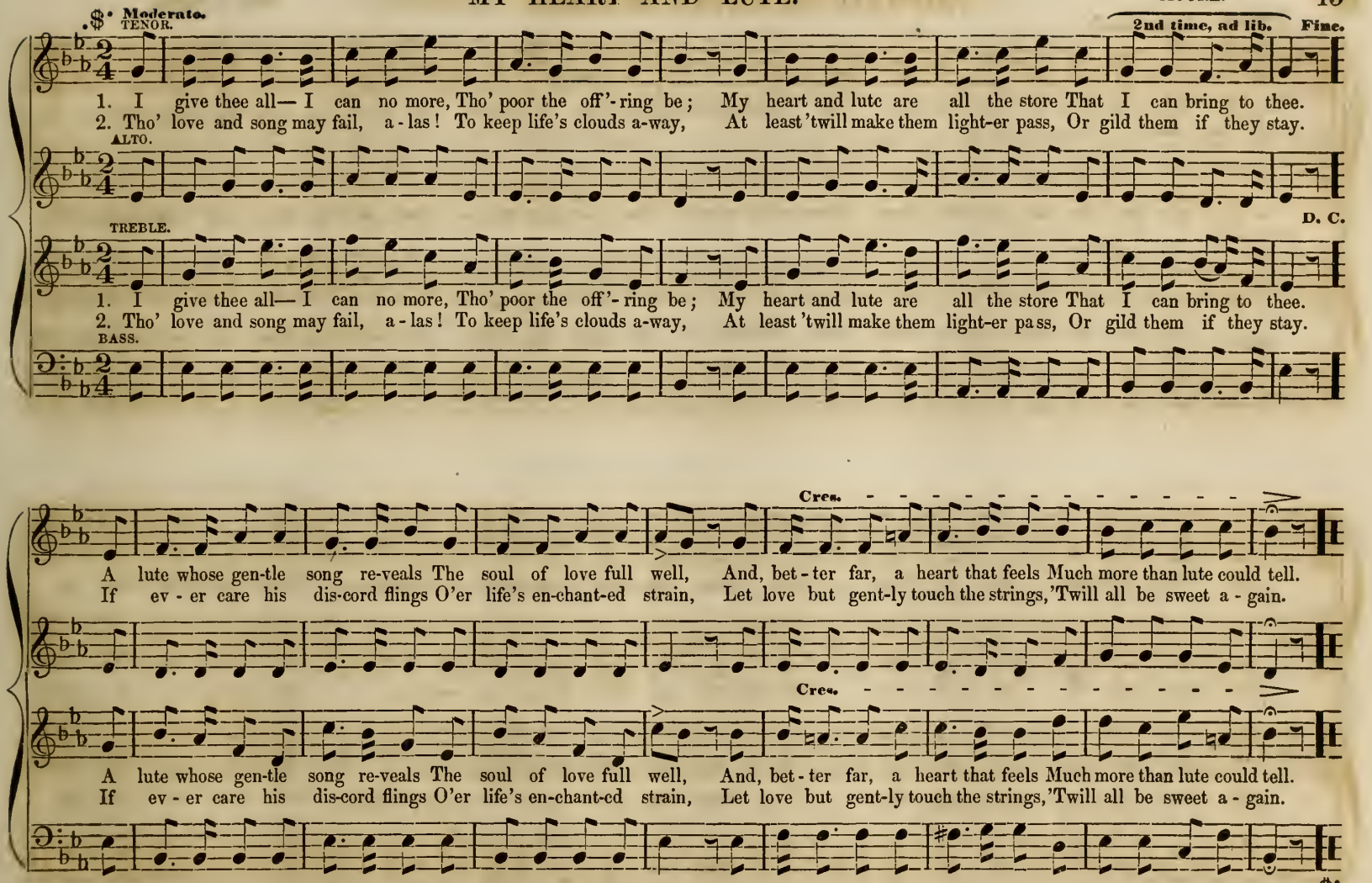

Andantino.
TENOR.
1. I dreamt that I dwelt in mar - ble halls, With vas - sals and serfs at my side,.... And of all who as-
2. I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand; That knights up - on bend - - ed knee,.... And with vows... no
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. I dreamt that I dwelt in mar - ble halls, With vas - sals and serfs at my side,.... And of all who as-
2. I dreamt that suit - ors sought my hand; That knights up - on bend - - ed knee,.... And with vows... no
BASS.
sem - bled with - in those halls, That I was the hope and the pride.... I had rich - es too great to count, could
mai - - den heart could withstand, They pledged their faith... to me,.... And I dreamt that one of that no - ble
sem - bled with - in those halls, That I was the hope and the pride,.... I had rich - es too great to count, could
mai - - den heart could withstand, They pledged their faith... to me,.... And I dreamt that one of that no - ble


pp
boast Of a high an - ces - tral name,.... But I al - so dreamt which pleased me most, That you loved me
host Came.. forth my hand to claim;.... But I al - so dreamt which charm'd me most, That you loved me
pp
boast Of a high an - ces - tral name,.... But I al - so dreamt which pleased me most, That you loved me
host Came.. forth my hand to claim;.... But I al - so dreamt which charm'd me most, That you loved me
Cres. - - - -
still the same, that you loved me, you loved me still the same, That you loved me, you loved me still the same.
Cres. - - - -
still the same, that you loved me, you loved me still the same, That you loved me, you loved me still the same.

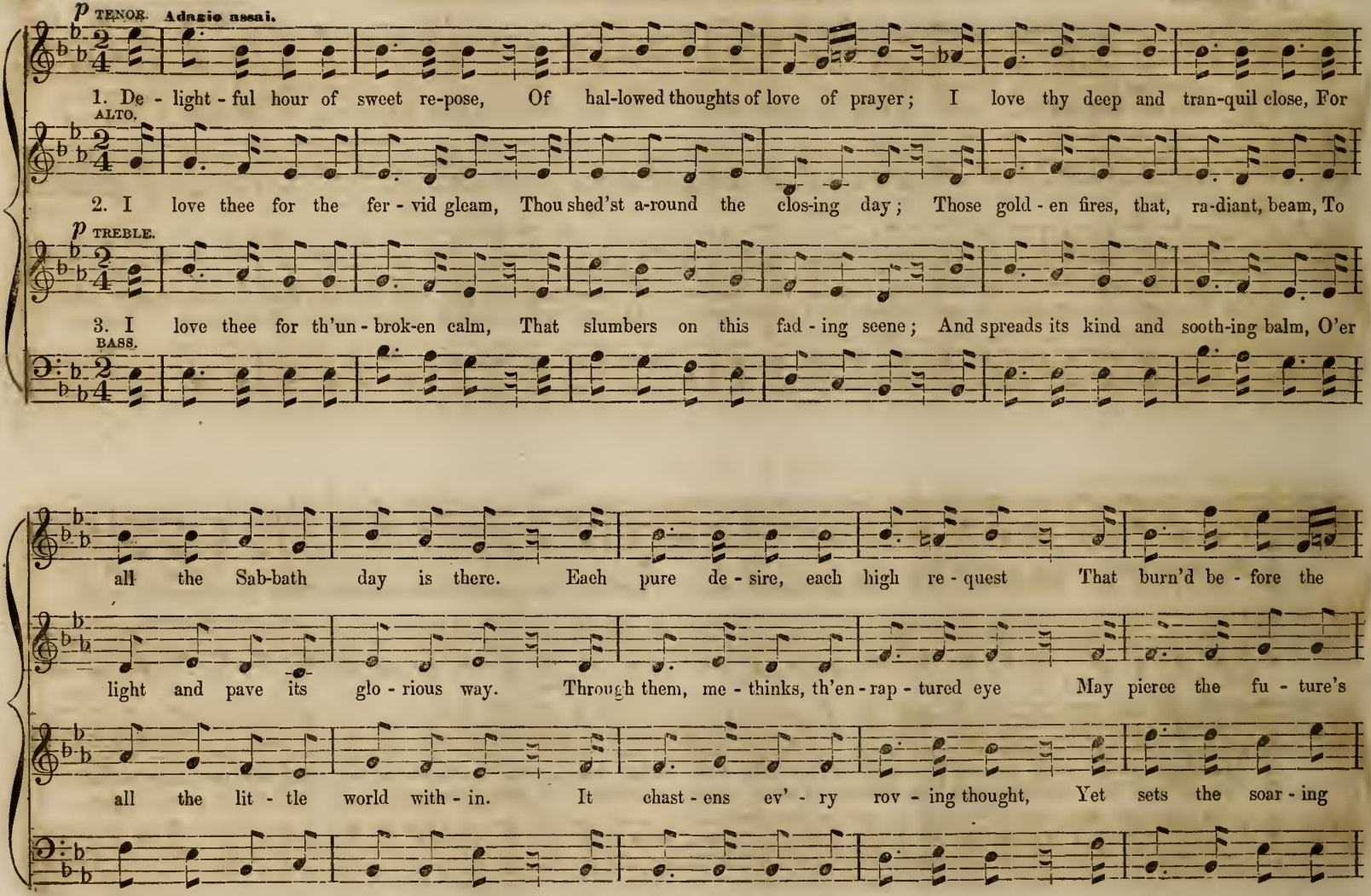

TENOR.
Braw haw lads on yar-row braes, Ye wan-der thro' the bloom-ing heath-er, But yar - row braes nor Et-rick's shaun, Can
ALTO.
TREBLE.
Braw haw lads on yar-row braes, Ye wan-der thro' the bloom-ing heath-er, But yar - row braes nor Et-rick's shaun, Can
BASS.
Ritard.
match the lad of Gal-la wa - ter: But there is ane a se - cret ane, A - bou them a' I
Ritard.
a tempo.
match the lad of Gal-la wa - ter: But there is ane a se - cret ane, A - bou them a' I

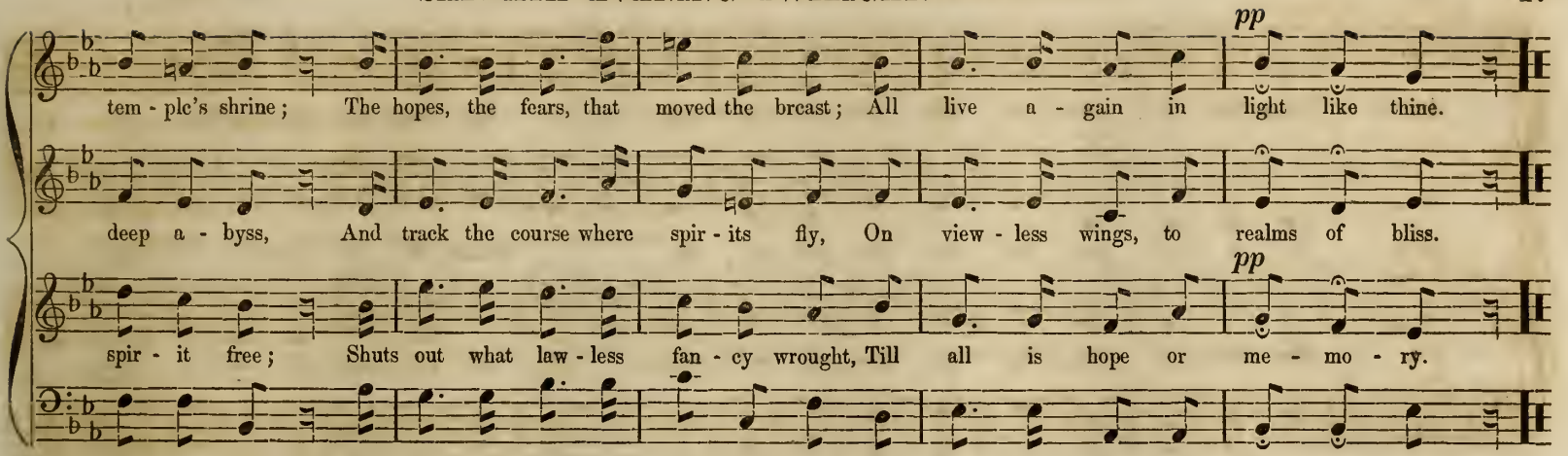

Calando.
'loo him bet-ter, And I'll be his, and he'll be mine, The bon-nie lad of Gal-la wa-ter. Al-
Calando.
a tempo.
'loo him bet-ter, And I'll be his, and he'll be mine, The bon-nie lad of Gal-la wa-ter. Al-
tho' his dad-die was nae laird, And tho' I hae na mer le toch-er, Yet rich in kind-est, tru-est love, We'll
tho' his dad-die was nae laird, And tho' I hae na mer le toch-er, Yet rich in kind-est, tru-est love, We'll


tent our flocks by Gal - la wa - ter.
It ne'er was wealth, it ne'er was wealth That cost con - tent - ment;
Ritard.
a tempo.
Ritard.
Sym.
tent our flocks by Gal - la wa - ter.
It ne'er was wealth, it ne'er was wealth That cost con - tent - ment;
ad lib.
peace, or pleasure; The bands and bliss O' mu-tual love, O that's the chief-est warld's treasure.
a tempo.
peace, or pleasure; The bands and bliss O' mu-tual love, O that's the chief-est warld's treasure.
ad lib.


Moderato.
TENOR.
2nd time, ad lib.
Fine.
1. I give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off'-ring be; My heart and lute are all the store That I can bring to thee.
2. Tho' love and song may fail, a-las! To keep life's clouds a-way, At least 'twill make them light-er pass, Or gild them if they stay.
ALTO.
D. C.
TREBLE.
1. I give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off'-ring be; My heart and lute are all the store That I can bring to thee.
2. Tho' love and song may fail, a-las! To keep life's clouds a-way, At least 'twill make them light-er pass, Or gild them if they stay.
BASS.
Cres.
A lute whose gen-tle song re-veals The soul of love full well, And, bet-ter far, a heart that feels Much more than lute could tell.
If ev-er care his dis-cord flings O'er life's en-chant-ed strain, Let love but gent-ly touch the strings, 'Twill all be sweet a-gain.
Cres.
A lute whose gen-tle song re-veals The soul of love full well, And, bet-ter far, a heart that feels Much more than lute could tell.
If ev-er care his dis-cord flings O'er life's en-chant-ed strain, Let love but gent-ly touch the strings, 'Twill all be sweet a-gain.

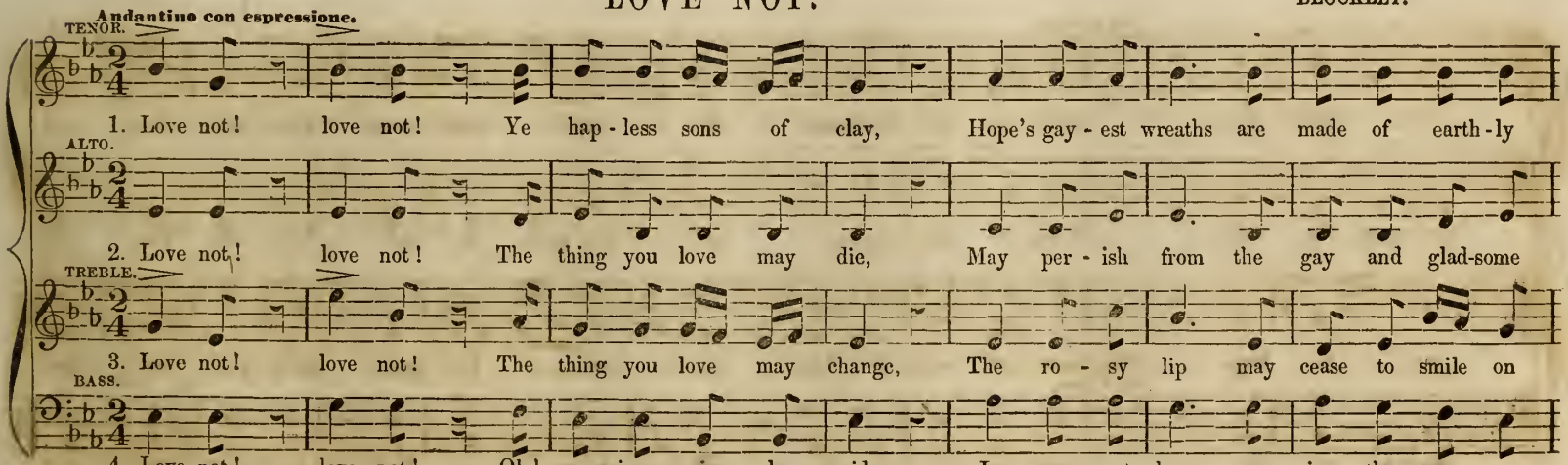
"SABBATH EVENING TWILIGHT."

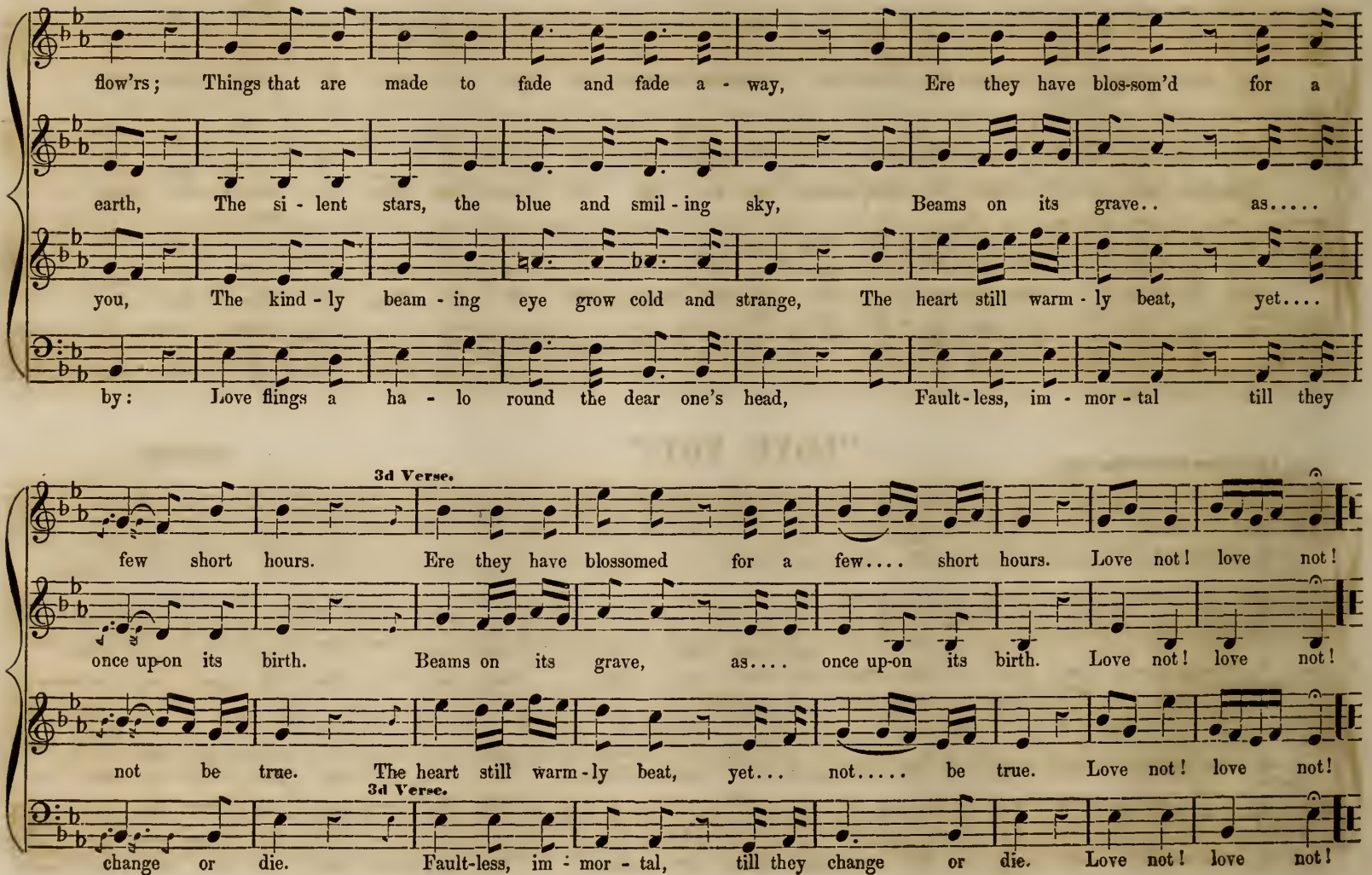
GEO. J. WEBB.

p TENOR. Adagio assai.
1. De - light - ful hour of sweet re-pose, Of hal-lowed thoughts of love of prayer; I love thy deep and tran-quil close, For
ALTO.
2. I love thee for the fer - vid gleam, Thou shed'st a-round the clos-ing day; Those gold - en fires, that, ra-diant, beam, To
p TREBLE.
3. I love thee for th'un - brok-en calm, That slumbers on this fad - ing seene; And spreads its kind and sooth-ing balm, O'er
BASS.
all the Sab-bath day is there. Each pure de - sire, each high re - quest That burn'd be - fore the
light and pave its glo - rious way. Through them, me - thinks, th'en - rap - tured eye May pierce the fu - ture's
all the lit - tle world with - in. It chast - ens ev' - ry rov - ing thought, Yet sets the soar - ing

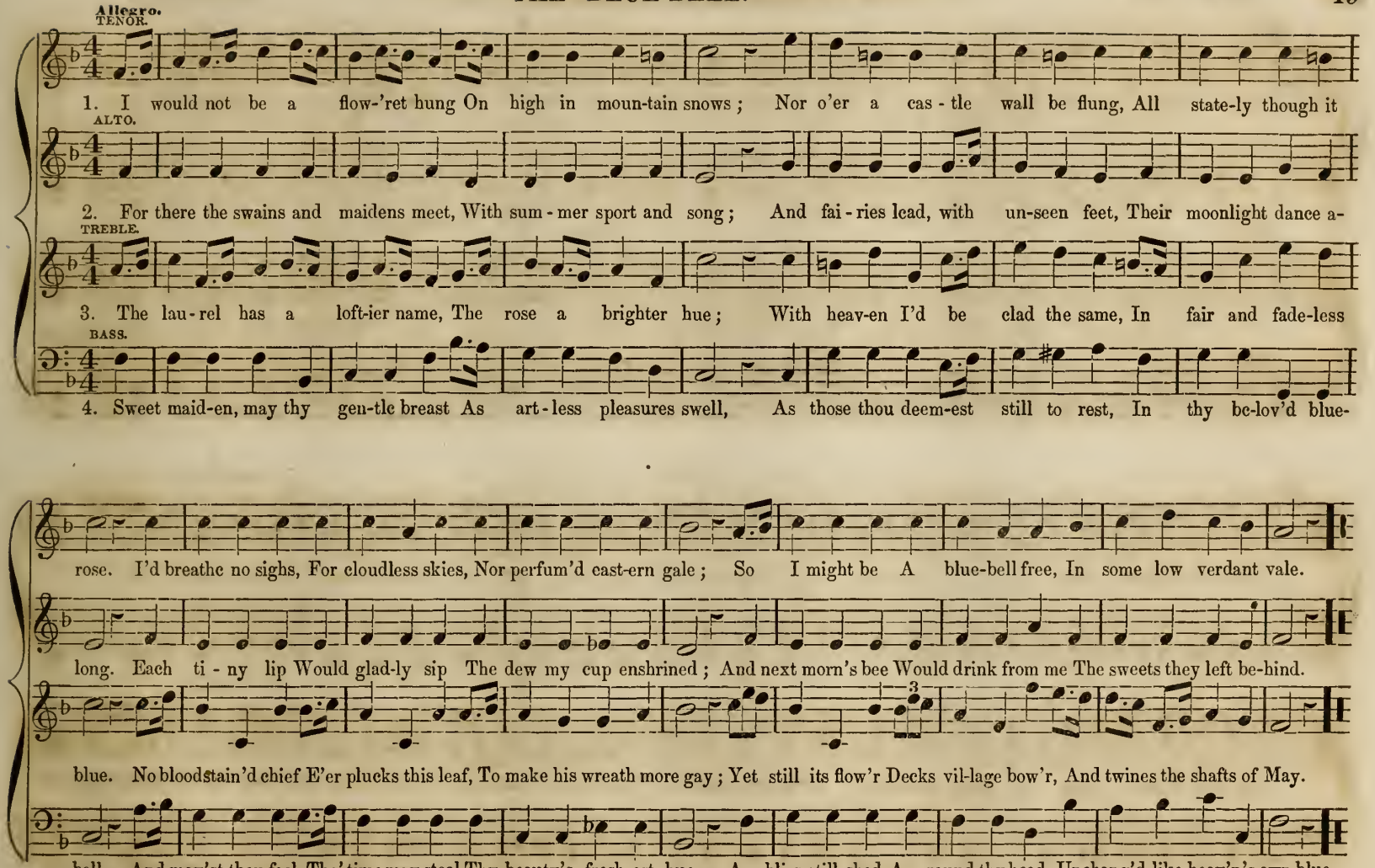

pp
tem - ple's shrine; The hopes, the fears, that moved the breast; All live a - gain in light like thine.
deep a - byss, And track the course where spir - its fly, On view - less wings, to realms of bliss.
pp
spir - it free; Shuts out what law - less fan - cy wrought, Till all is hope or me - mo - ry.

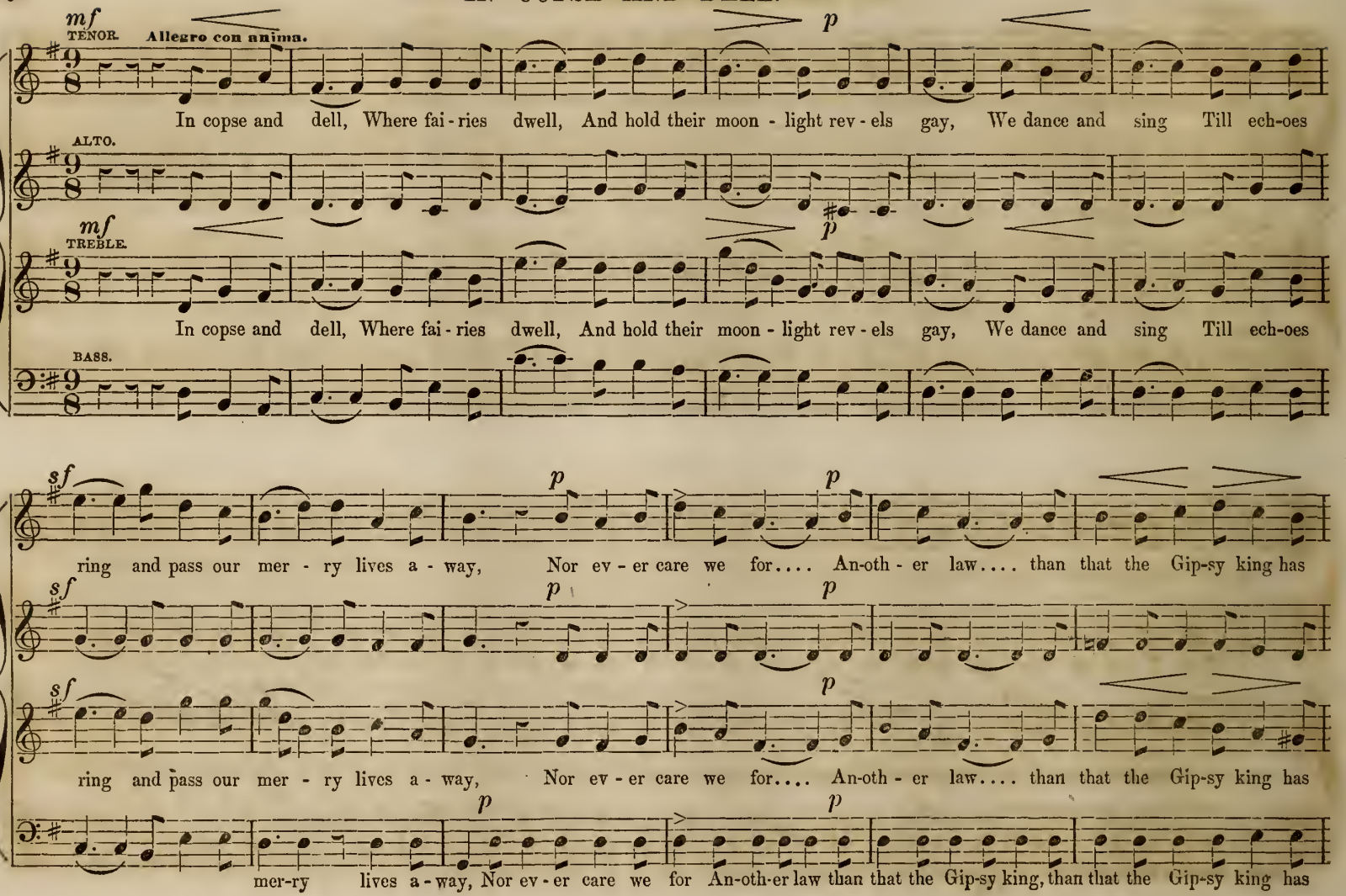
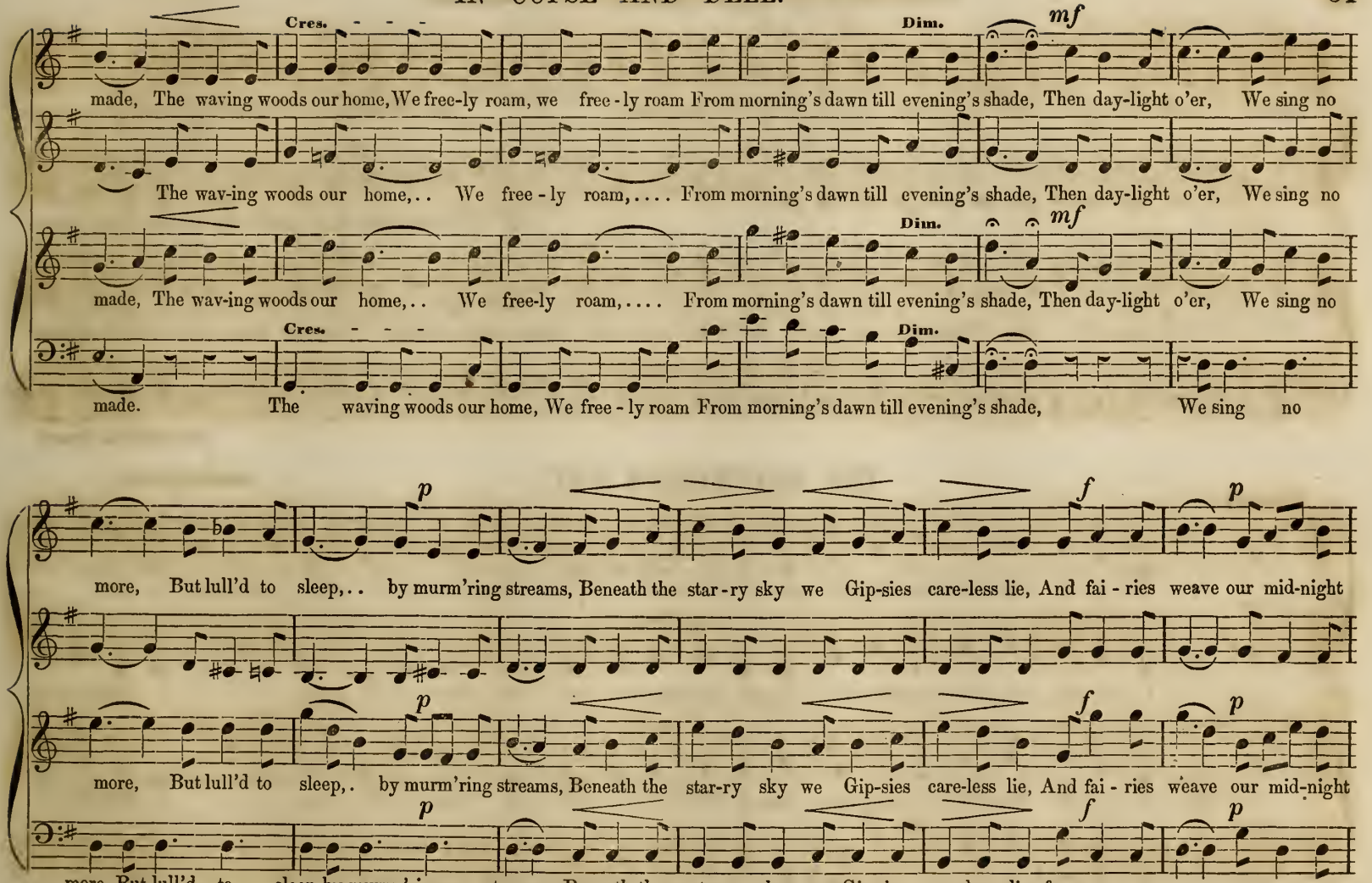
"LOVE NOT."

BLOCKLEY.

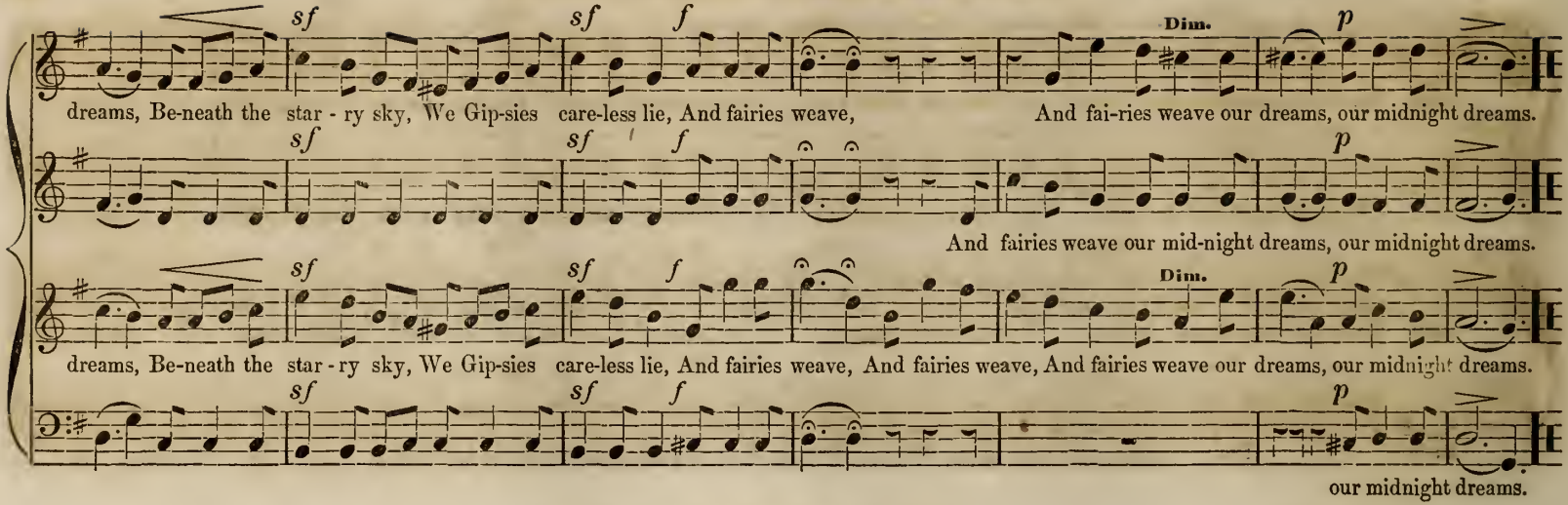

Andantino con espressione.
TENOR.
1. Love not! love not! Ye hap - less sons of clay, Hope's gay - est wreaths are made of earth - ly
ALTO.
2. Love not! love not! The thing you love may die, May per - ish from the gay and glad-some
TREBLE.
3. Love not! love not! The thing you love may change, The ro - sy lip may cease to smile on
BASS.
4. Love not! love not! Oh! warn-ing vain - ly said, In pres - ent hours as in the years gone


flow'rs; Things that are made to fade and fade a - way, Ere they have blos-som'd for a
earth, The si - lent stars, the blue and smil - ing sky, Beams on its grave.. as.....
you, The kind - ly beam - ing eye grow cold and strange, The heart still warm - ly beat, yet....
by: Love flings a ha - lo round the dear one's head, Fault - less, im - mor - tal till they
3d Verse.
few short hours. Ere they have blossomed for a few.... short hours. Love not! love not!
once up-on its birth. Beams on its grave, as.... once up-on its birth. Love not! love not!
not be true. The heart still warm - ly beat, yet... not..... be true. Love not! love not!
3d Verse.
change or die. Fault-less, im - mor - tal, till they change or die. Love not! love not!


Allegro.
TENOR.
1. I would not be a flow-'ret hung On high in moun-tain snows; Nor o'er a cas - tle wall be flung, All state-ly though it
ALTO.
2. For there the swains and maidens meet, With sum - mer sport and song; And fai - ries lead, with un-seen feet, Their moonlight dance a-
TREBLE.
3. The lau - rel has a loft-ier name, The rose a brighter hue; With heav-en I'd be clad the same, In fair and fade-less
BASS.
4. Sweet maid-en, may thy gen-tle breast As art - less pleasures swell, As those thou deem-est still to rest, In thy be-lov'd blue-
rose. I'd breathe no sighs, For cloudless skies, Nor perfum'd east-ern gale; So I might be A blue-bell free, In some low verdant vale.
long. Each ti - ny lip Would glad-ly sip The dew my cup enshrined; And next morn's bee Would drink from me The sweets they left be-hind.
blue. No bloodstain'd chief E'er plucks this leaf, To make his wreath more gay; Yet still its flow'r Decks vil-lage bow'r, And twines the shafts of May.
bell. And may'st thou feel, Tho' time may steal Thy beauty's fresh-est hue, A bliss still shed A - round thy head, Unchang'd, like heav'n's own blue.

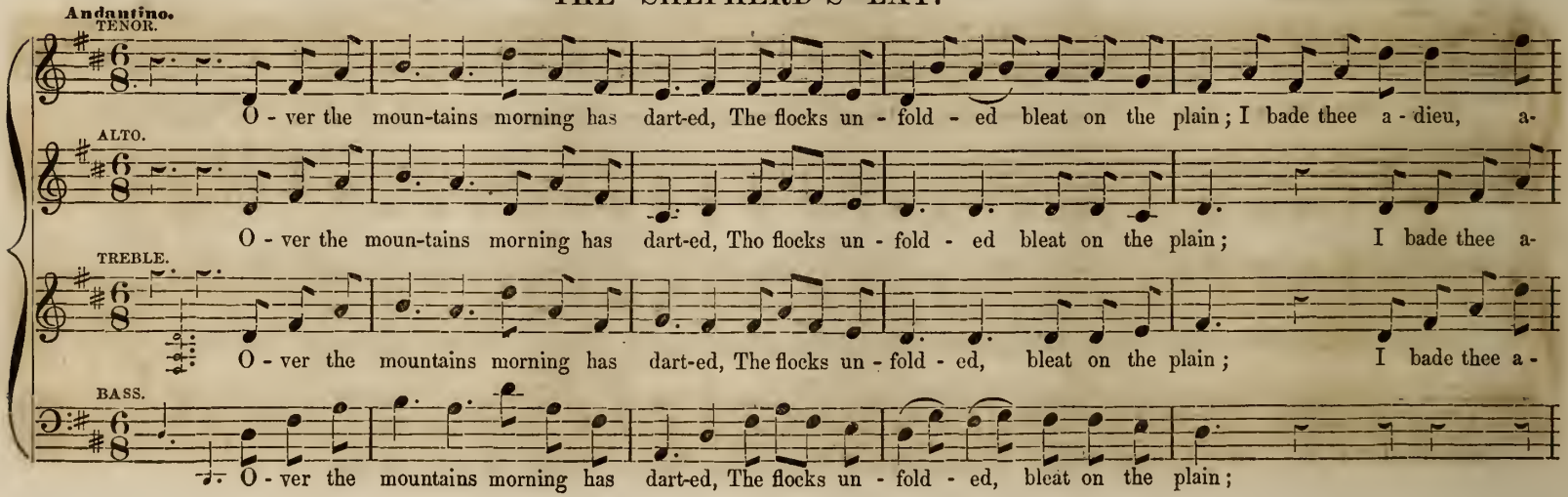
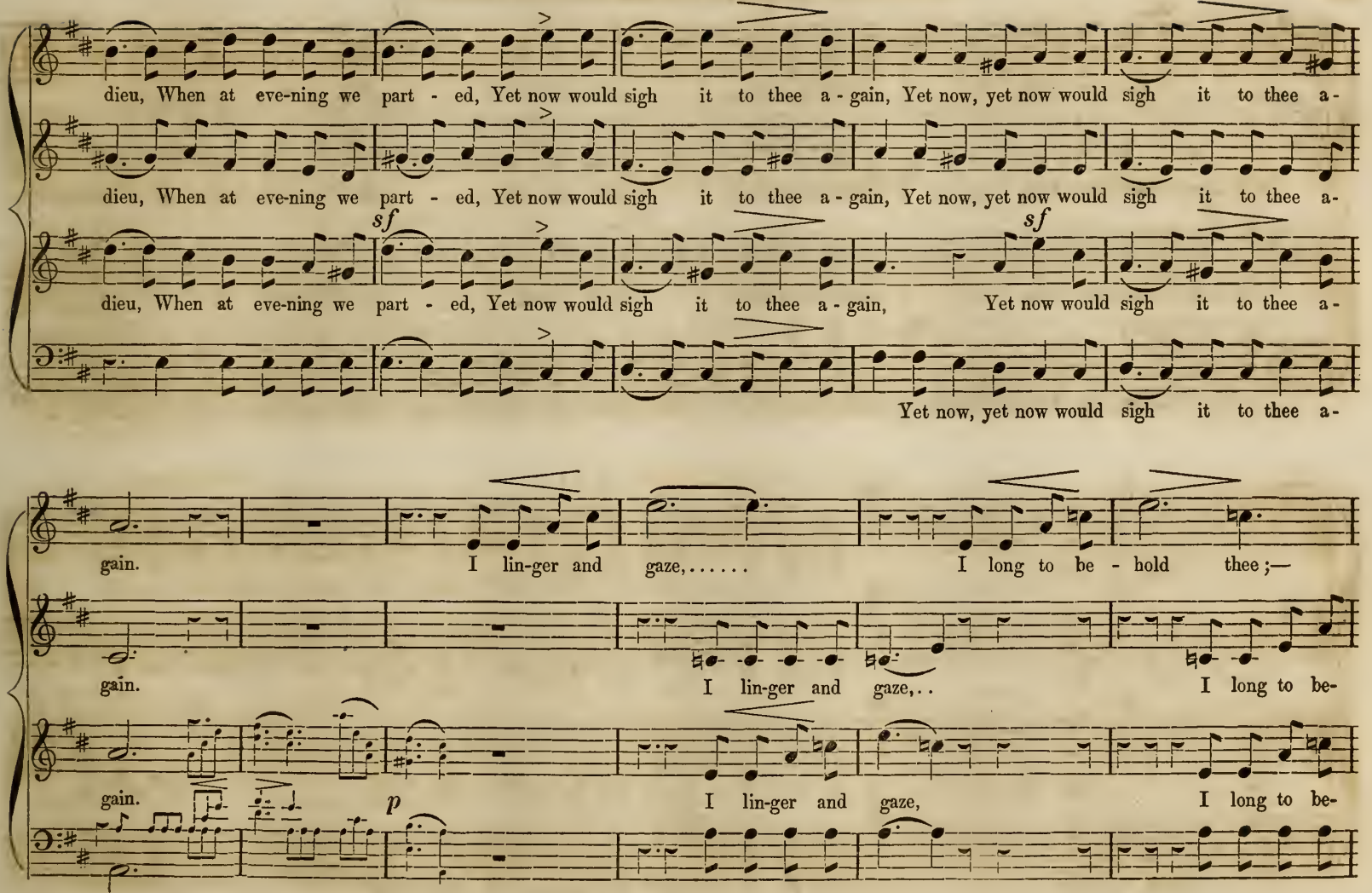

mf
TENOR.
Allegro con anima.
p
In copse and dell, Where fai - ries dwell, And hold their moon - light rev - els gay, We dance and sing Till ech-oes
ALTO.
mf
TREBLE.
p
In copse and dell, Where fai - ries dwell, And hold their moon - light rev - els gay, We dance and sing Till ech-oes
BASS.
sf
p
ring and pass our mer - ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for.... An-oth - er law.... than that the Gip-sy king has
sf
p
ring and pass our mer - ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for.... An-oth - er law.... than that the Gip-sy king has
sf
p
mer-ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for An-oth-er law than that the Gip-sy king, than that the Gip-sy king has

Cres.
Dim.
mf
made, The waving woods our home, We free-ly roam, we free - ly roam From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no
The wav-ing woods our home,.. We free - ly roam,.... From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no
made, The wav-ing woods our home,.. We free-ly roam,.... From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no
made. The waving woods our home, We free - ly roam From morning's dawn till evening's shade, We sing no
p
f
more, But lull'd to sleep,.. by murm'ring streams, Beneath the star - ry sky we Gip-sies care-less lie, And fai - ries weave our mid-night
more, But lull'd to sleep,. by murm'ring streams, Beneath the star-ry sky we Gip-sies care-less lie, And fai - ries weave our mid-night
more, But lull'd to sleep by murm-'ring streams, Beneath the star-ry sky we Gip-sies care-less lie, &c.

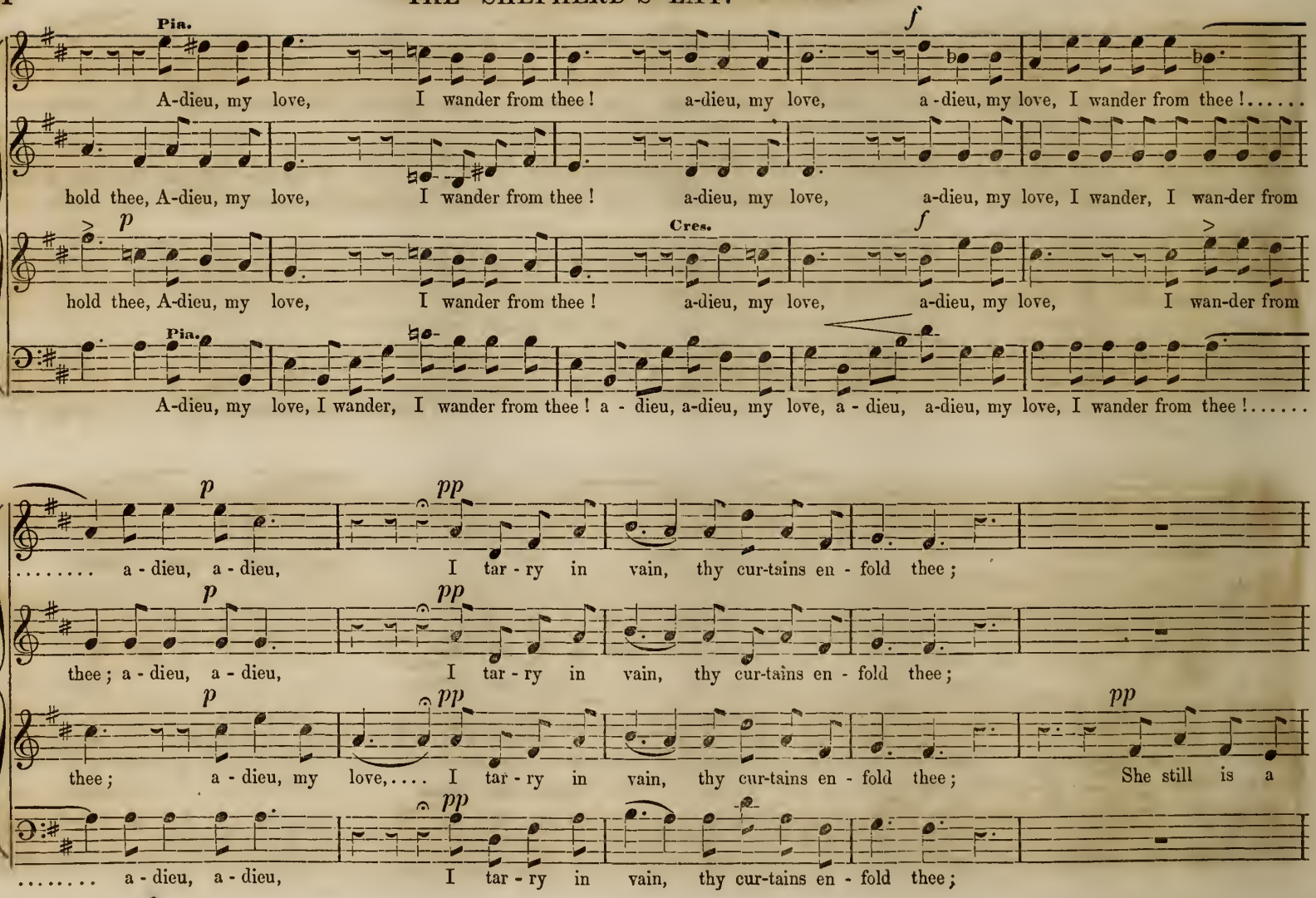
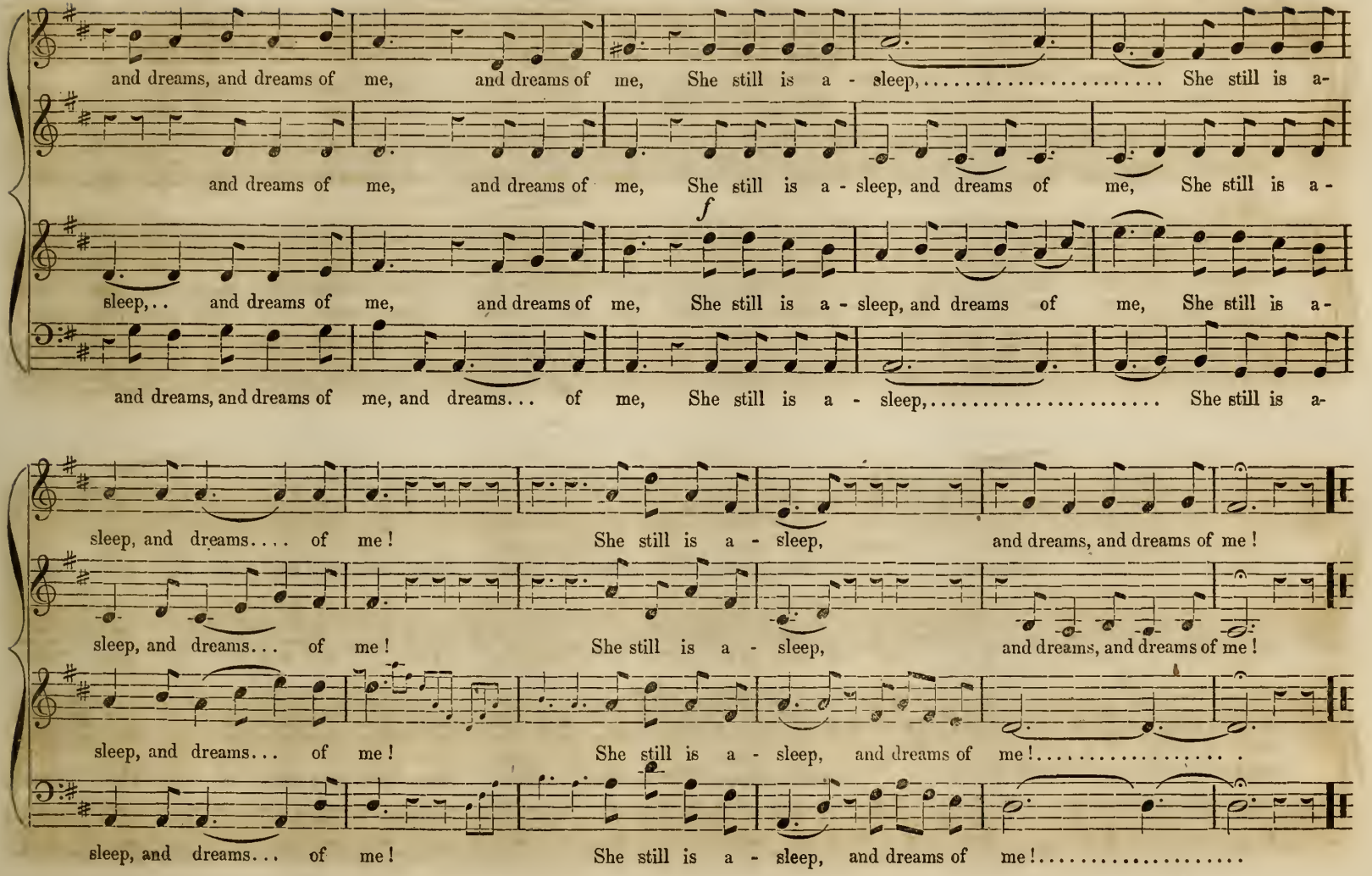
"IN COPSE AND DELL." Continued.


sf
sf
f
Dim.
p
dreams, Be-neath the star - ry sky, We Gip-sies care-less lie, And fairies weave, And fai-ries weave our dreams, our midnight dreams.
And fairies weave our mid-night dreams, our midnight dreams.
dreams, Be-neath the star - ry sky, We Gip-sies care-less lie, And fairies weave, And fairies weave, And fairies weave our dreams, our midnight dreams.
our midnight dreams.

THE SHEPHERD'S LAY.

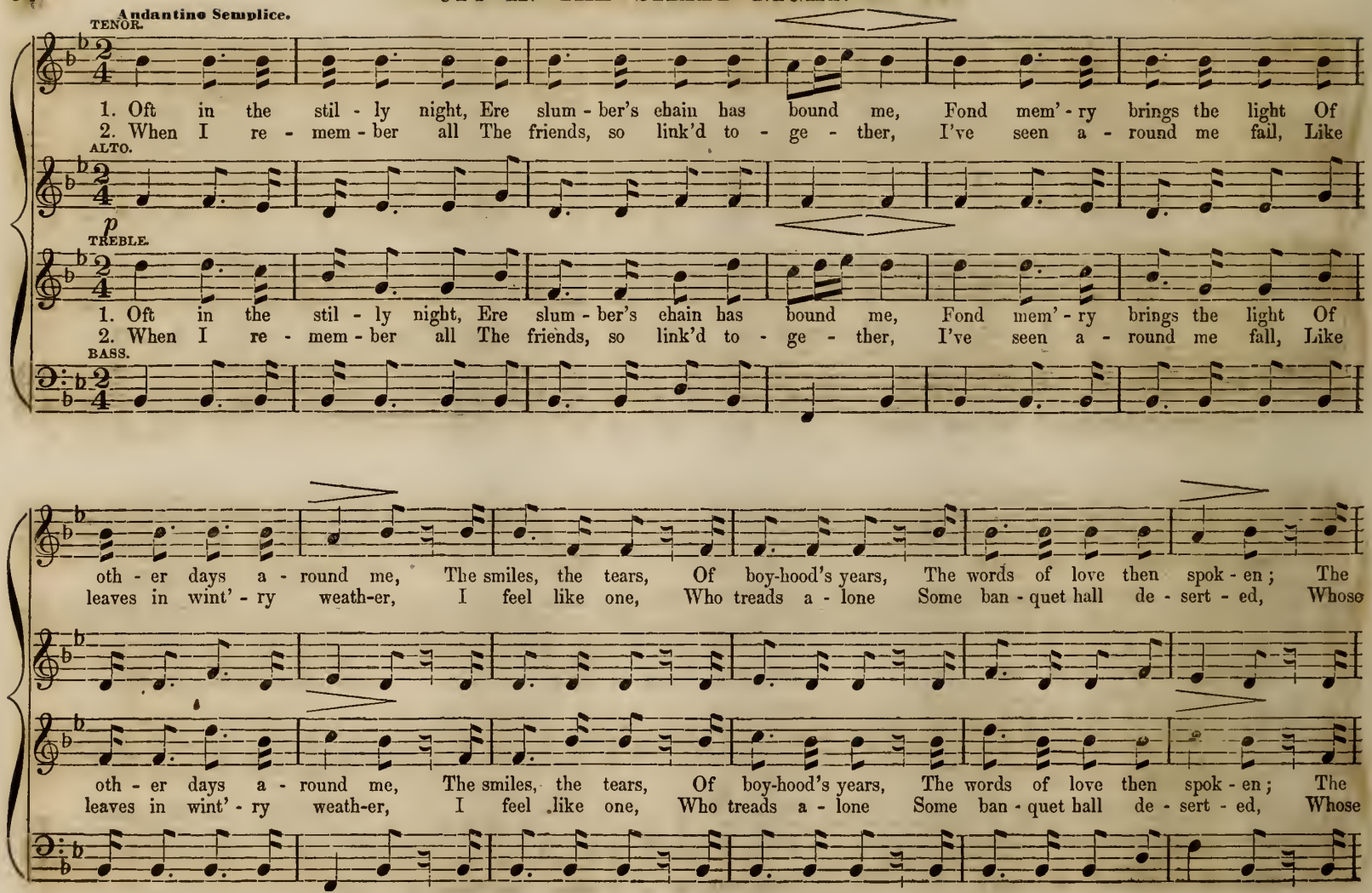
MENDELSSOHN.

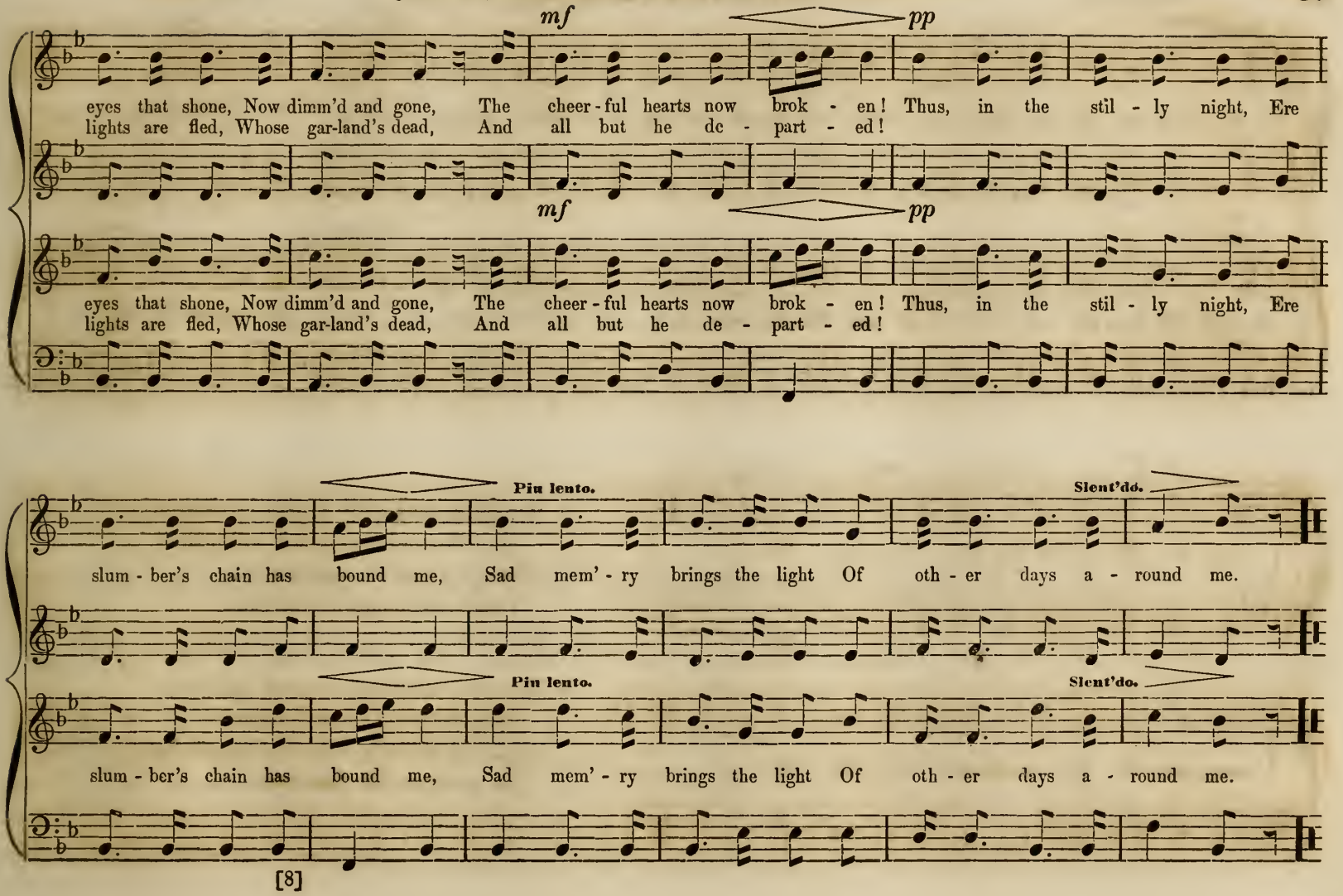

Andantino.
TENOR.
O - ver the moun-tains morning has dart-ed, The flocks un - fold - ed bleat on the plain; I bade thee a - dieu, a-
ALTO.
O - ver the moun-tains morning has dart-ed, Tho flocks un - fold - ed bleat on the plain; I bade thee a-
TREBLE.
O - ver the mountains morning has dart-ed, The flocks un - fold - ed, bleat on the plain; I bade thee a -
BASS.
O - ver the mountains morning has dart-ed, The flocks un - fold - ed, bleat on the plain;

dieu, When at eve-ning we part - ed, Yet now would sigh it to thee a - gain, Yet now, yet now would sigh it to thee a-
dieu, When at eve-ning we part - ed, Yet now would sigh it to thee a - gain, Yet now, yet now would sigh it to thee a-
sf
dieu, When at eve-ning we part - ed, Yet now would sigh it to thee a - gain,
sf
Yet now would sigh it to thee a-
Yet now, yet now would sigh it to thee a-
gain. I lin-ger and gaze,..... I long to be - hold thee;—
gain. I lin-ger and gaze,.. I long to be-
gain. p I lin-ger and gaze, I long to be-


Pia.
f
A-dieu, my love, I wander from thee! a-dieu, my love, a-dieu, my love, I wander from thee!.....
hold thee, A-dieu, my love, I wander from thee! a-dieu, my love, a-dieu, my love, I wander, I wan-der from
p
Cres.
f
hold thee, A-dieu, my love, I wander from thee! a-dieu, my love, a-dieu, my love, I wan-der from
Pia.
A-dieu, my love, I wander, I wander from thee! a - dieu, a-dieu, my love, a - dieu, a-dieu, my love, I wander from thee!.....
p
pp
..... a - dieu, a - dieu, I tar - ry in vain, thy cur-tains en - fold thee;
thee; a - dieu, a - dieu, I tar - ry in vain, thy cur-tains en - fold thee;
thee; a - dieu, my love,.... I tar - ry in vain, thy cur-tains en - fold thee;
She still is a
..... a - dieu, a - dieu, I tar - ry in vain, thy cur-tains en - fold thee;

and dreams, and dreams of me, and dreams of me, She still is a - sleep, ... She still is a-
and dreams of me, and dreams of me, She still is a - sleep, and dreams of me, She still is a -
f
sleep,.. and dreams of me, and dreams of me, She still is a - sleep, and dreams of me, She still is a -
and dreams, and dreams of me, and dreams... of me, She still is a - sleep, ... She still is a-
sleep, and dreams.... of me! She still is a - sleep, and dreams, and dreams of me!
sleep, and dreams... of me! She still is a - sleep, and dreams, and dreams of me!
sleep, and dreams... of me! She still is a - sleep, and dreams of me! .....
sleep, and dreams... of me! She still is a - sleep, and dreams of me! .....

"OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT."

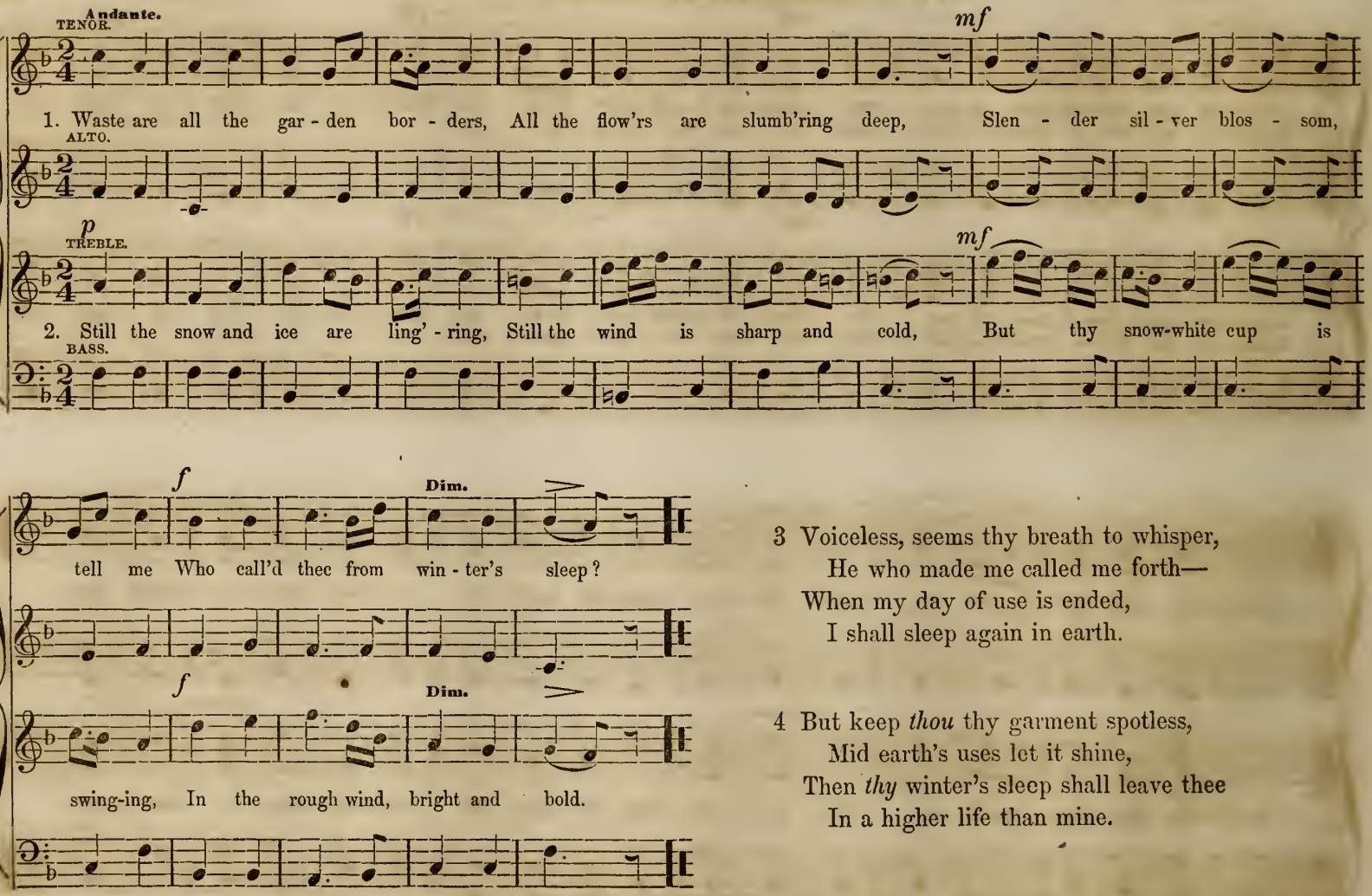
MOORE.


Andantino Semplice.
TENOR.
1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - ber's chain has bound me, Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends, so link'd to - ge - ther, I've seen a - round me fall, Like
ALTO.
p
TREBLE.
1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - ber's chain has bound me, Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends, so link'd to - ge - ther, I've seen a - round me fall, Like
BASS.
oth - er days a - round me, The smiles, the tears, Of boy-hood's years, The words of love then spok - en; The
leaves in wint' - ry weath-er, I feel like one, Who treads a - lone Some ban - quet hall de - sert - ed, Whose
oth - er days a - round me, The smiles, the tears, Of boy-hood's years, The words of love then spok - en; The
leaves in wint' - ry weath-er, I feel like one, Who treads a - lone Some ban - quet hall de - sert - ed, Whose


mf
pp
eyes that shone, Now dimm'd and gone, The cheer - ful hearts now brok - en! Thus, in the stil - ly night, Ere
lights are fled, Whose gar-land's dead, And all but he de - part - ed!
mf
pp
eyes that shone, Now dimm'd and gone, The cheer - ful hearts now brok - en! Thus, in the stil - ly night, Ere
lights are fled, Whose gar-land's dead, And all but he de - part - ed!
Piu lento.
Slent'do.
slum - ber's chain has bound me, Sad mem' - ry brings the light Of oth - er days a - round me.
Piu lento.
Slent'do.
slum - ber's chain has bound me, Sad mem' - ry brings the light Of oth - er days a - round me.

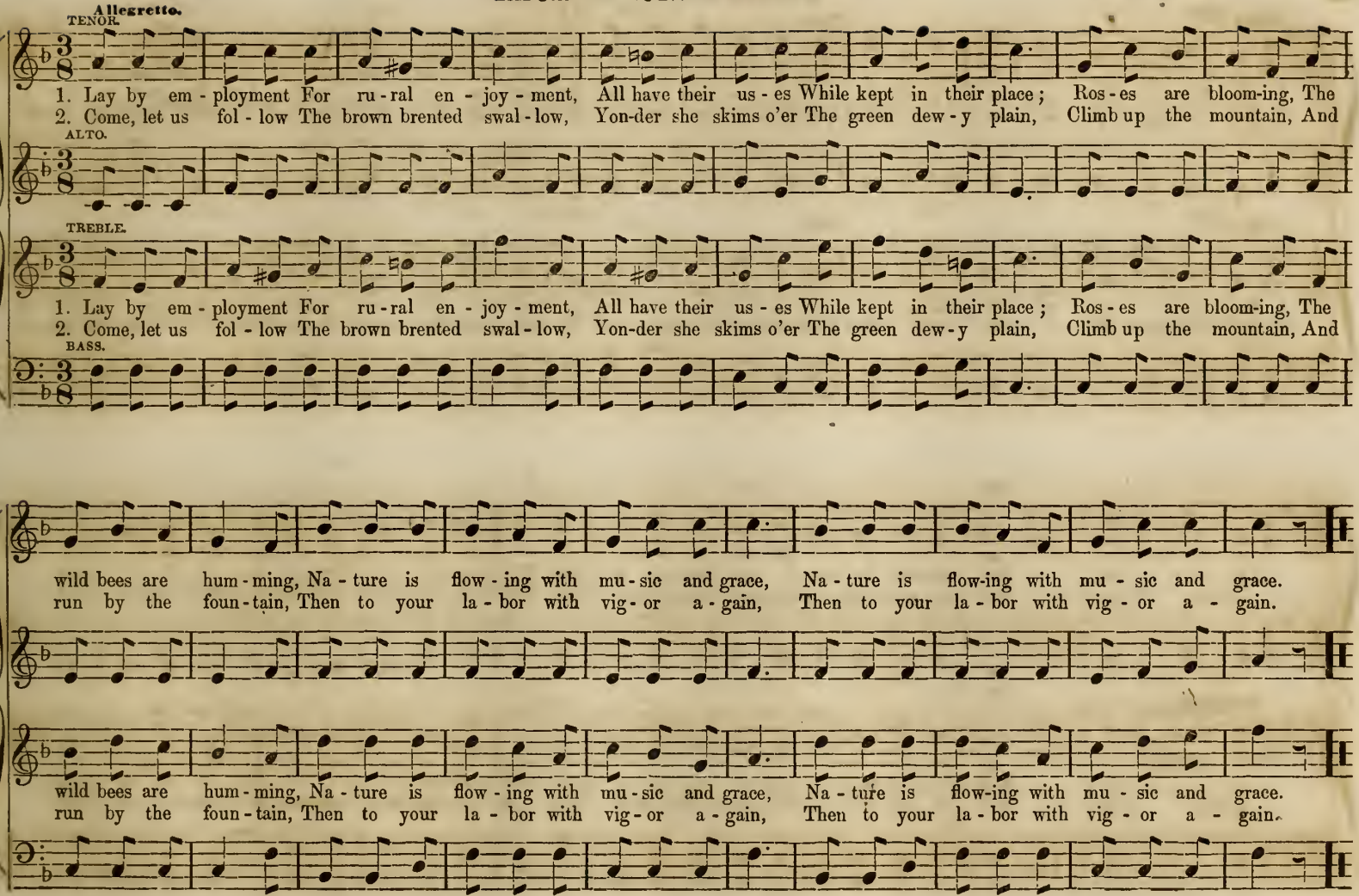
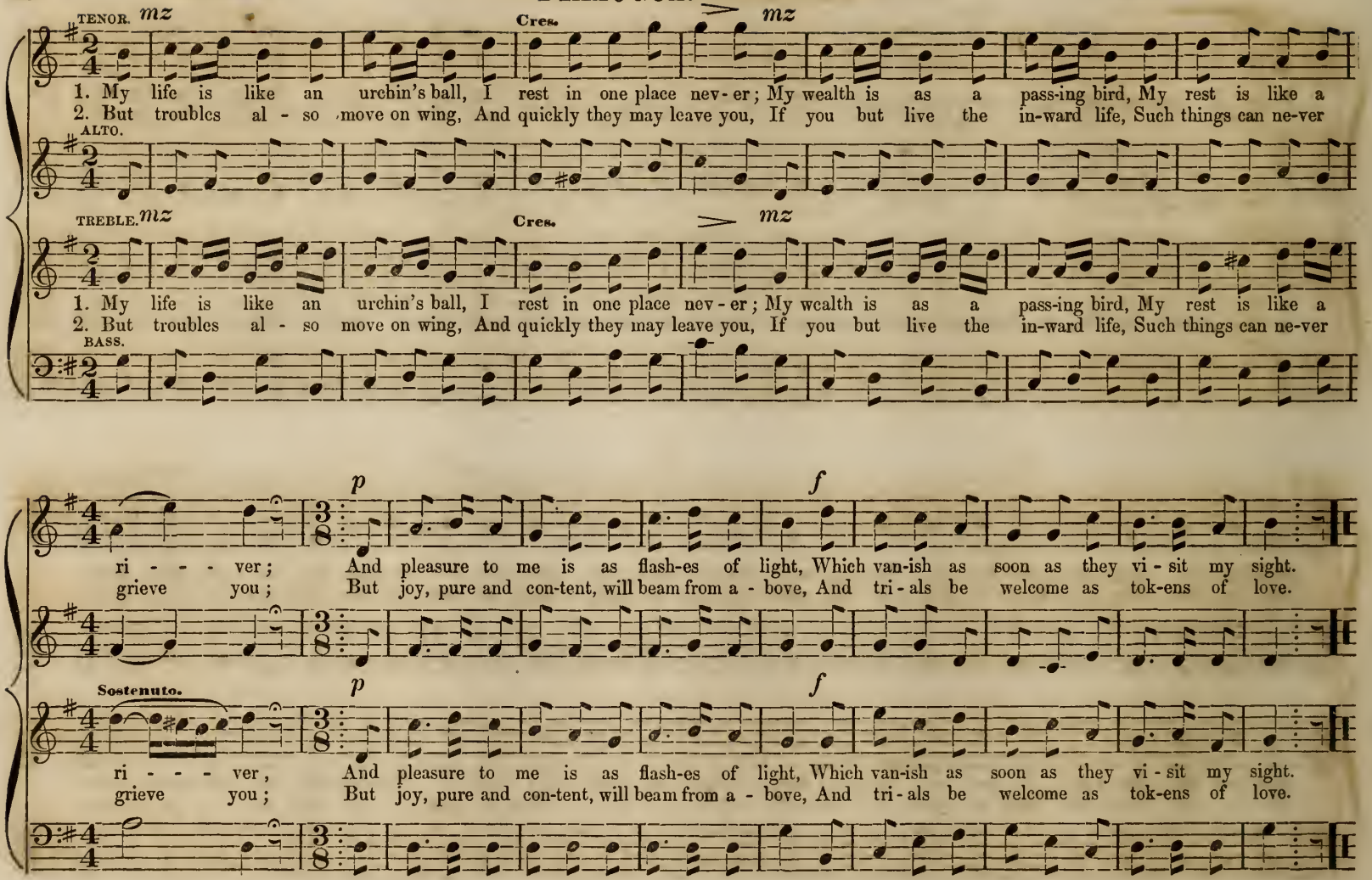
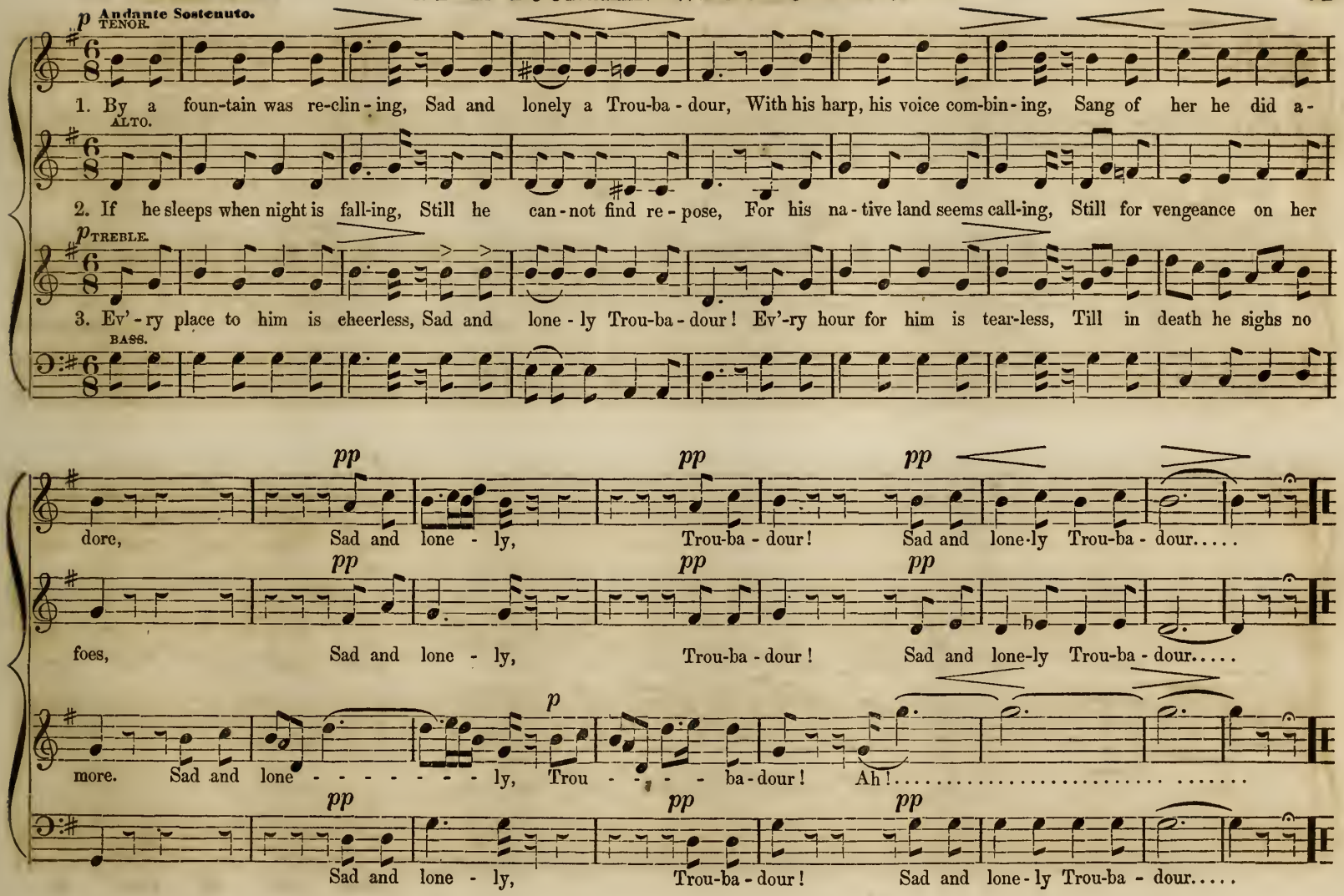
THE SNOW-DROP.

FR. ROTCHLITZ.


Andante.
TENOR.
mf
1. Waste are all the gar - den bor - ders, All the flow'rs are slumb'ring deep, Slen - der sil - ver blos - som,
ALTO.
p
TREBLE.
mf
2. Still the snow and ice are ling' - ring, Still the wind is sharp and cold, But thy snow-white cup is
BASS.
f
Dim.
tell me Who call'd thee from win - ter's sleep?
f
Dim.
swing-ing, In the rough wind, bright and bold.

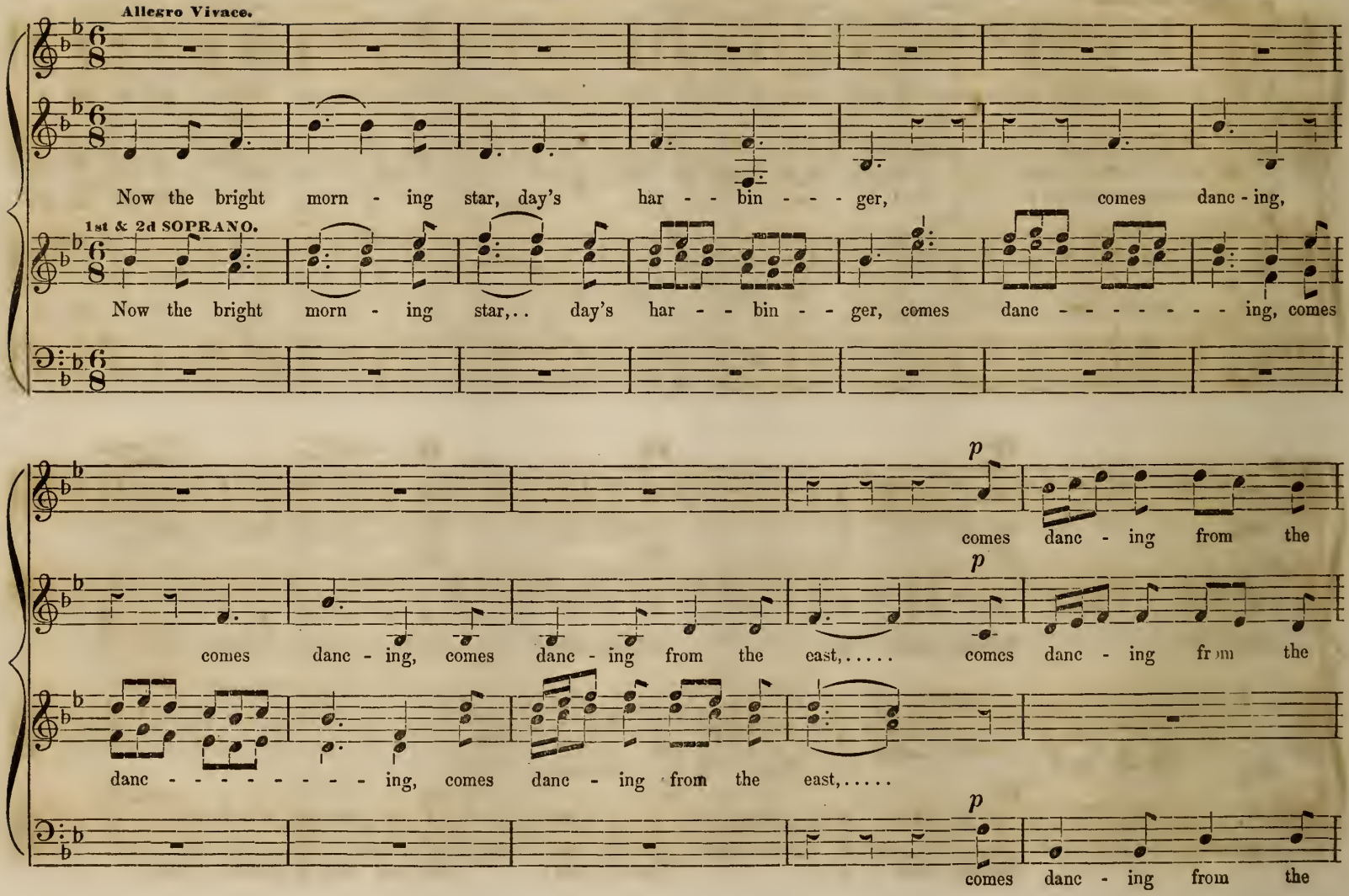
3 Voiceless, seems thy breath to whisper,
He who made me called me forth—
When my day of use is ended,
I shall sleep again in earth.

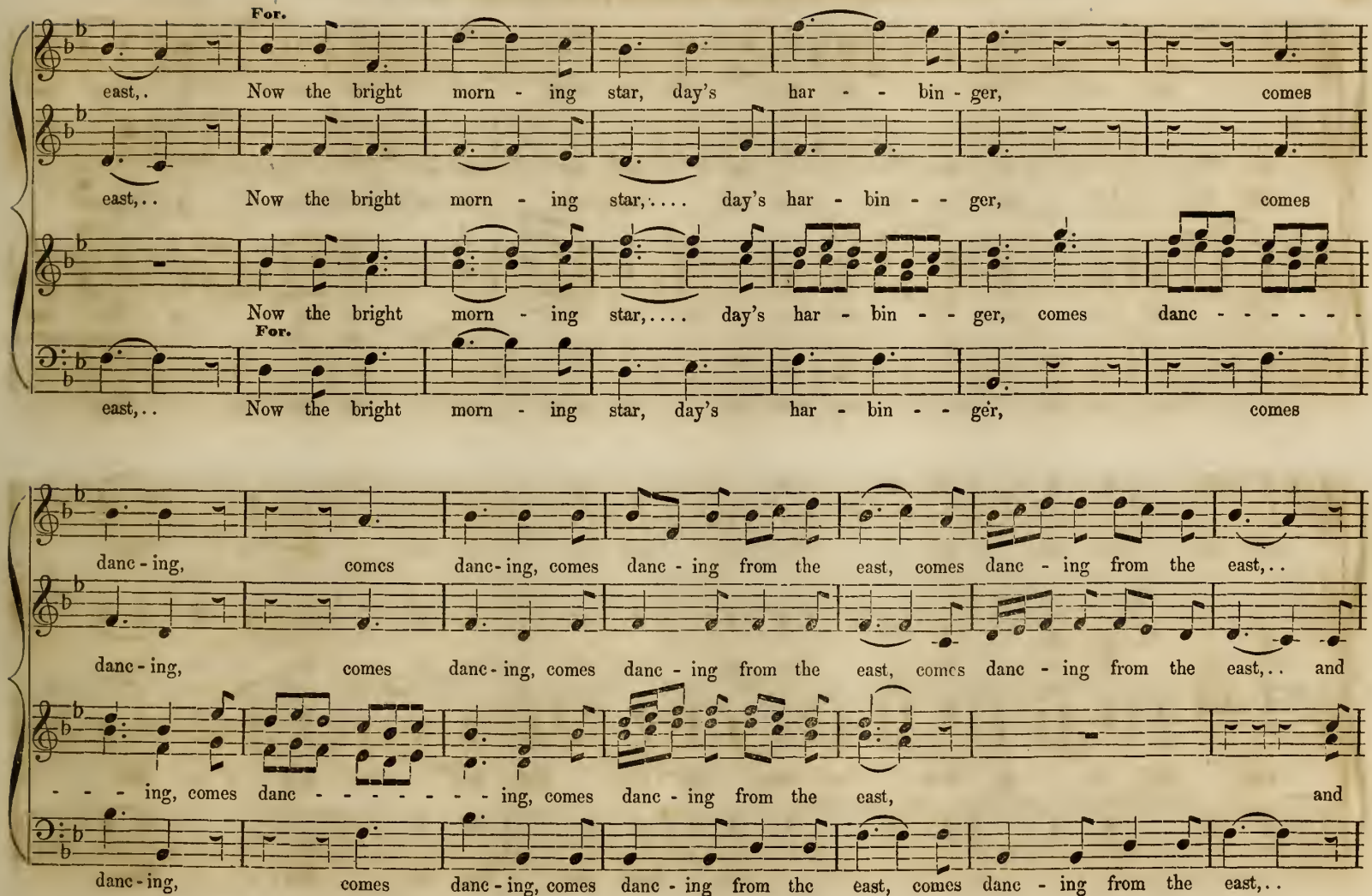
4 But keep *thou* thy garment spotless,
Mid earth's uses let it shine,
Then *thy* winter's sleep shall leave thee
In a higher life than mine.

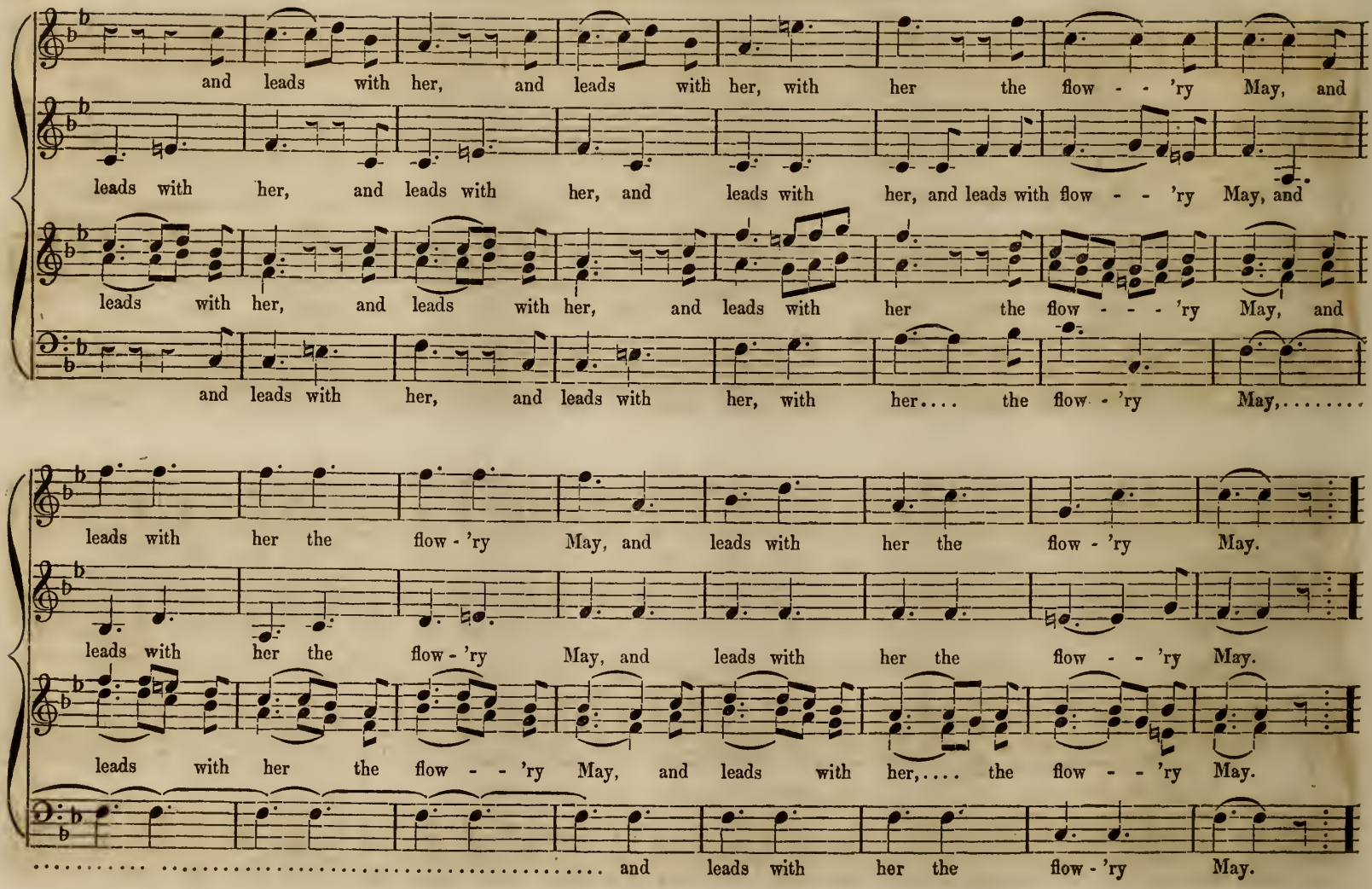
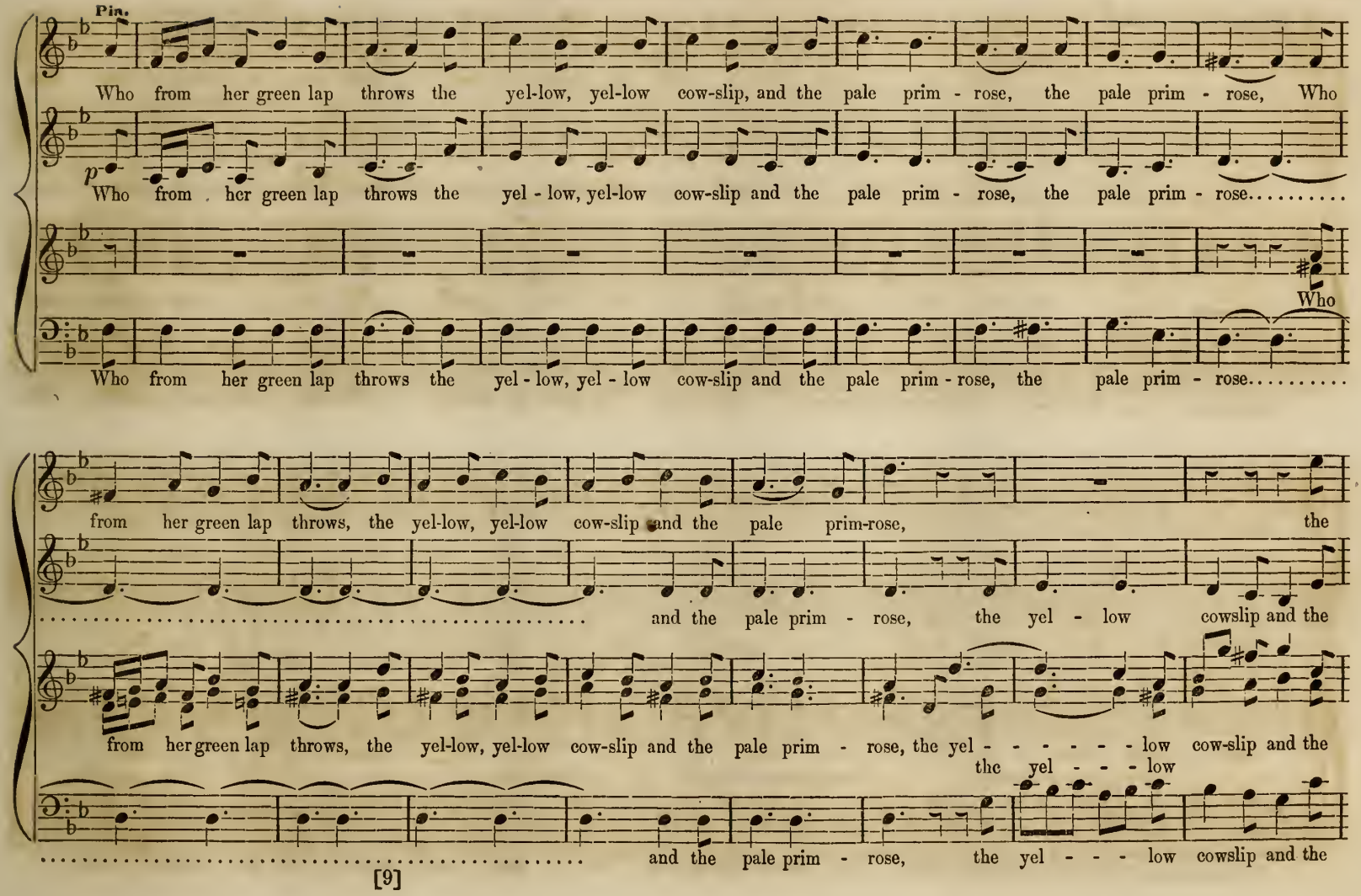
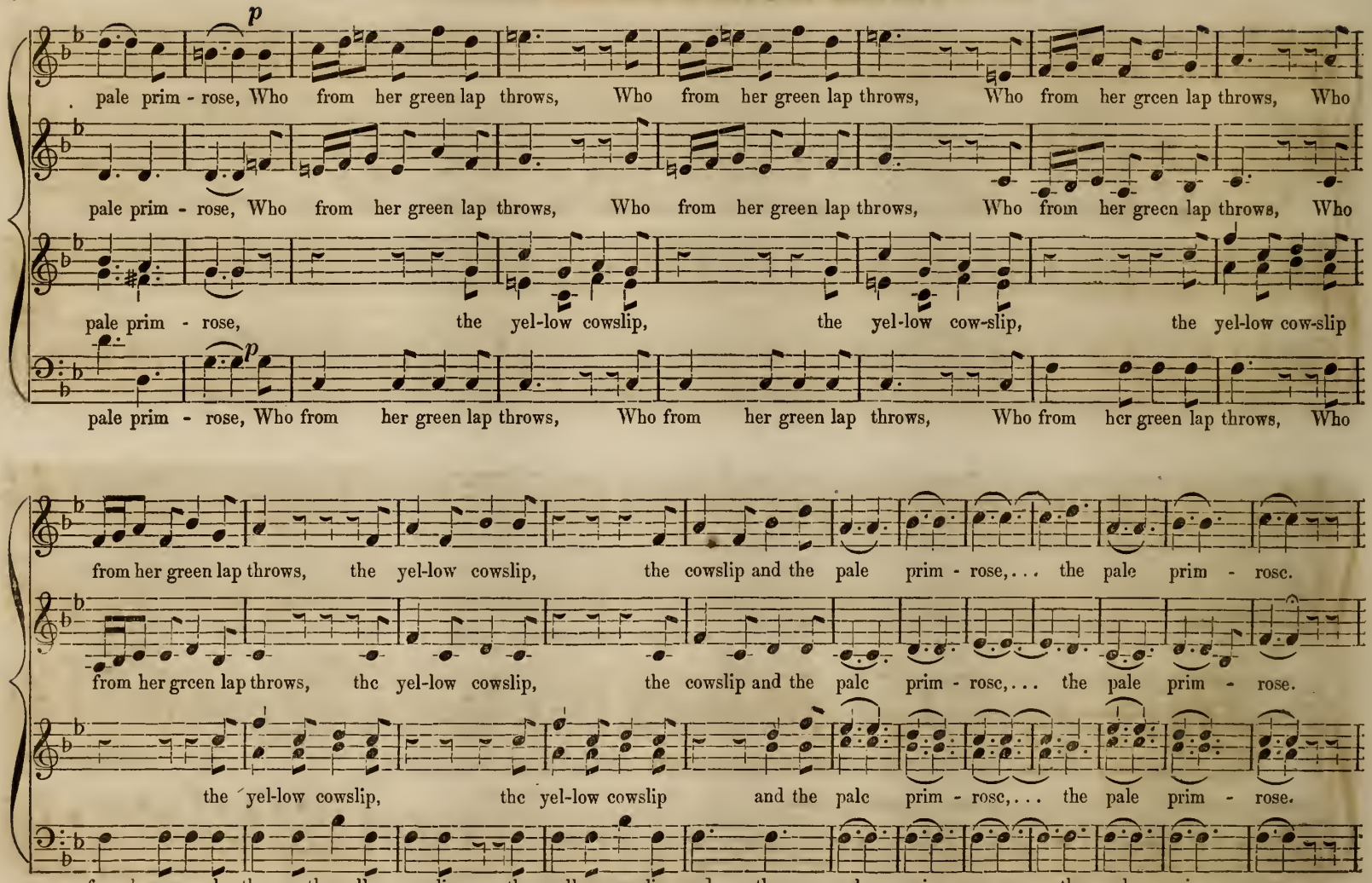

Allegretto.
TENOR.
1. Lay by em - ployment For ru - ral en - joy - ment, All have their us - es While kept in their place; Ros - es are bloom-ing, The
2. Come, let us fol - low The brown brented swal - low, Yon-der she skims o'er The green dew - y plain, Climb up the mountain, And
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Lay by em - ployment For ru - ral en - joy - ment, All have their us - es While kept in their place; Ros - es are bloom-ing, The
2. Come, let us fol - low The brown brented swal - low, Yon-der she skims o'er The green dew - y plain, Climb up the mountain, And
BASS.
wild bees are hum - ming, Na - ture is flow - ing with mu - sic and grace, Na - ture is flow-ing with mu - sic and grace.
run by the foun - tain, Then to your la - bor with vig - or a - gain, Then to your la - bor with vig - or a - gain.
wild bees are hum - ming, Na - ture is flow - ing with mu - sic and grace, Na - ture is flow-ing with mu - sic and grace.
run by the foun - tain, Then to your la - bor with vig - or a - gain, Then to your la - bor with vig - or a - gain.

TENOR.
mz
Cres.
mz
1. My life is like an urchin's ball, I rest in one place nev-er; My wealth is as a pass-ing bird, My rest is like a
2. But troubles al-so move on wing, And quickly they may leave you, If you but live the in-ward life, Such things can ne-ver
ALTO.
TREBLE.
mz
Cres.
mz
1. My life is like an urchin's ball, I rest in one place nev-er; My wealth is as a pass-ing bird, My rest is like a
2. But troubles al-so move on wing, And quickly they may leave you, If you but live the in-ward life, Such things can ne-ver
BASS.
p
f
ri - - - ver; And pleasure to me is as flash-es of light, Which van-ish as soon as they vi-sit my sight.
grieve you; But joy, pure and con-tent, will beam from a-bove, And tri-als be welcome as tok-ens of love.
Sostenuto.
p
f
ri - - - ver, And pleasure to me is as flash-es of light, Which van-ish as soon as they vi-sit my sight.
grieve you; But joy, pure and con-tent, will beam from a-bove, And tri-als be welcome as tok-ens of love.

p Andante Sostenuto.
TENOR.
1. By a foun-tain was re-clin-ing, Sad and lonely a Trou-ba-dour, With his harp, his voice com-bin-ing, Sang of her he did a-
ALTO.
2. If he sleeps when night is fall-ing, Still he can-not find re-pose, For his na-tive land seems call-ing, Still for vengeance on her
p TREBLE.
3. Ev'-ry place to him is cheerless, Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour! Ev'-ry hour for him is tear-less, Till in death he sighs no
BASS.
pp pp pp
dore, Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....
pp pp pp
foes, Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....
p
more. Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Ah!.....
pp pp pp
Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....

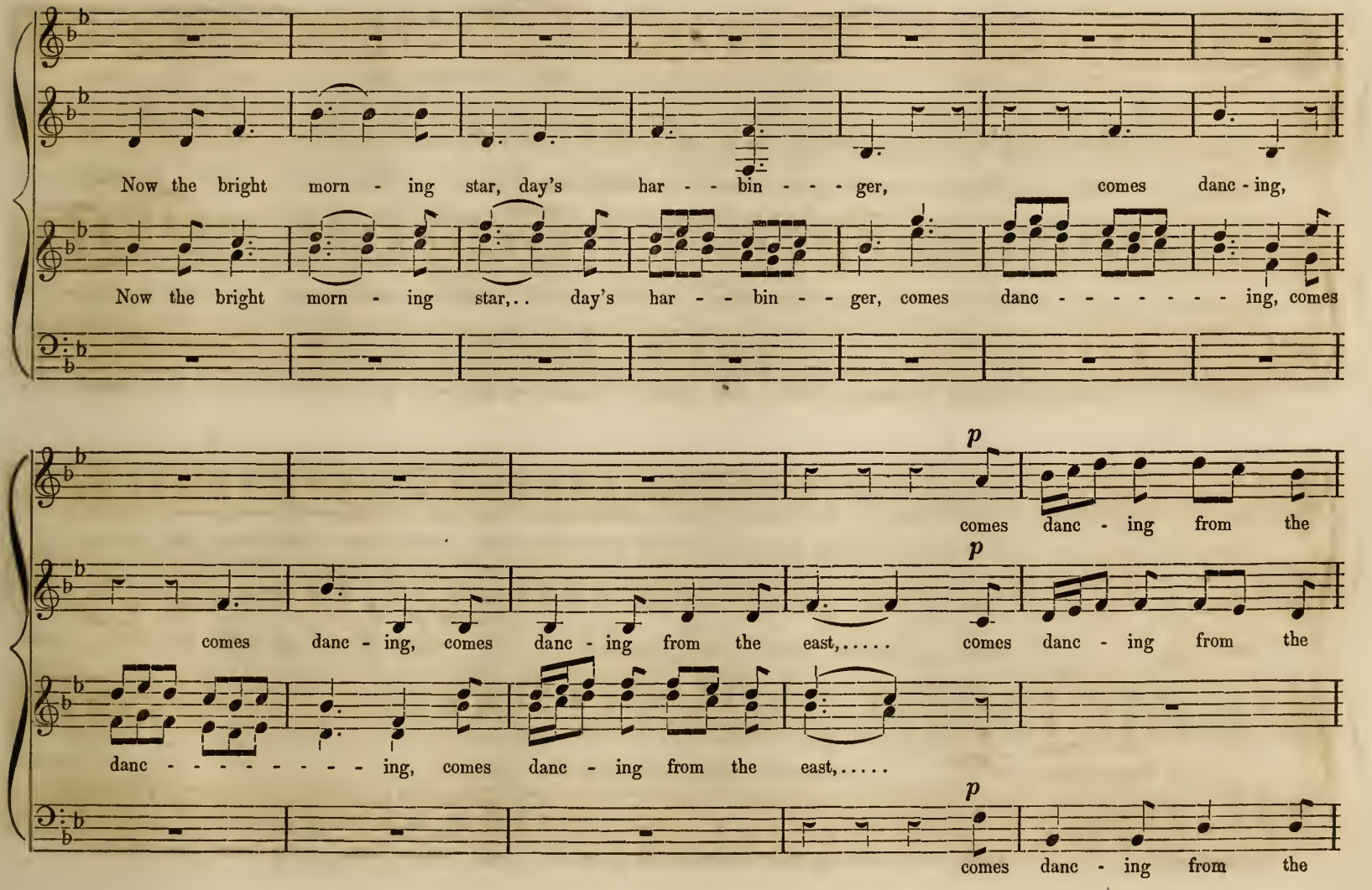
"NOW THE BRIGHT MORNING STAR."

REV. R. GREVILLE, 1787.

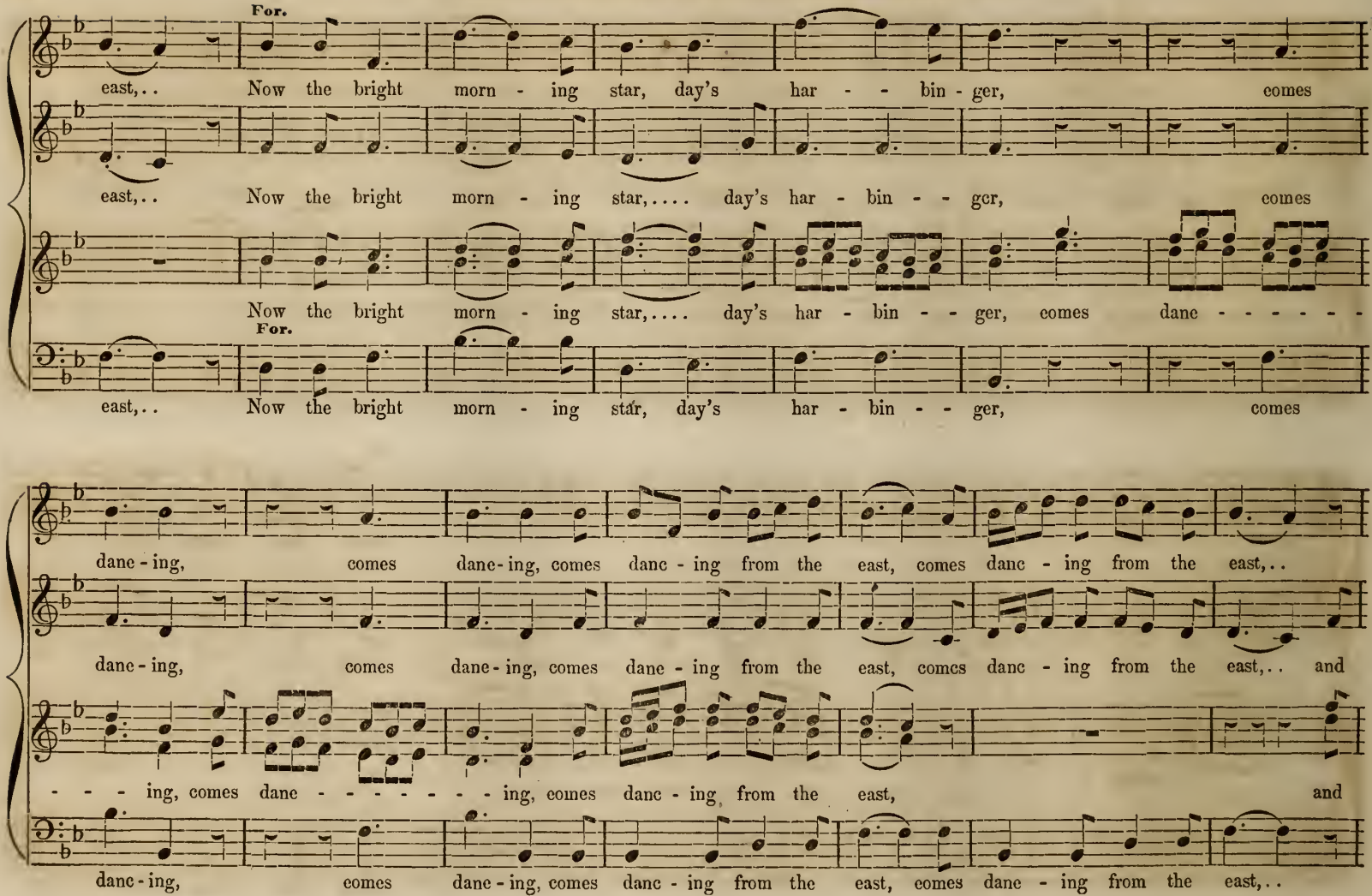

Allegro Vivace.
Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - - bin - - - ger, comes danc - ing,
1st & 2d SOPRANO.
Now the bright morn - ing star,.. day's har - - bin - - ger, comes danc - - - - - - - - ing, comes
p
comes danc - ing from the
p
comes danc - ing, comes danc - ing from the east,..... comes danc - ing from the
danc - - - - - - - - ing, comes danc - ing from the east,.....
p
comes danc - ing from the

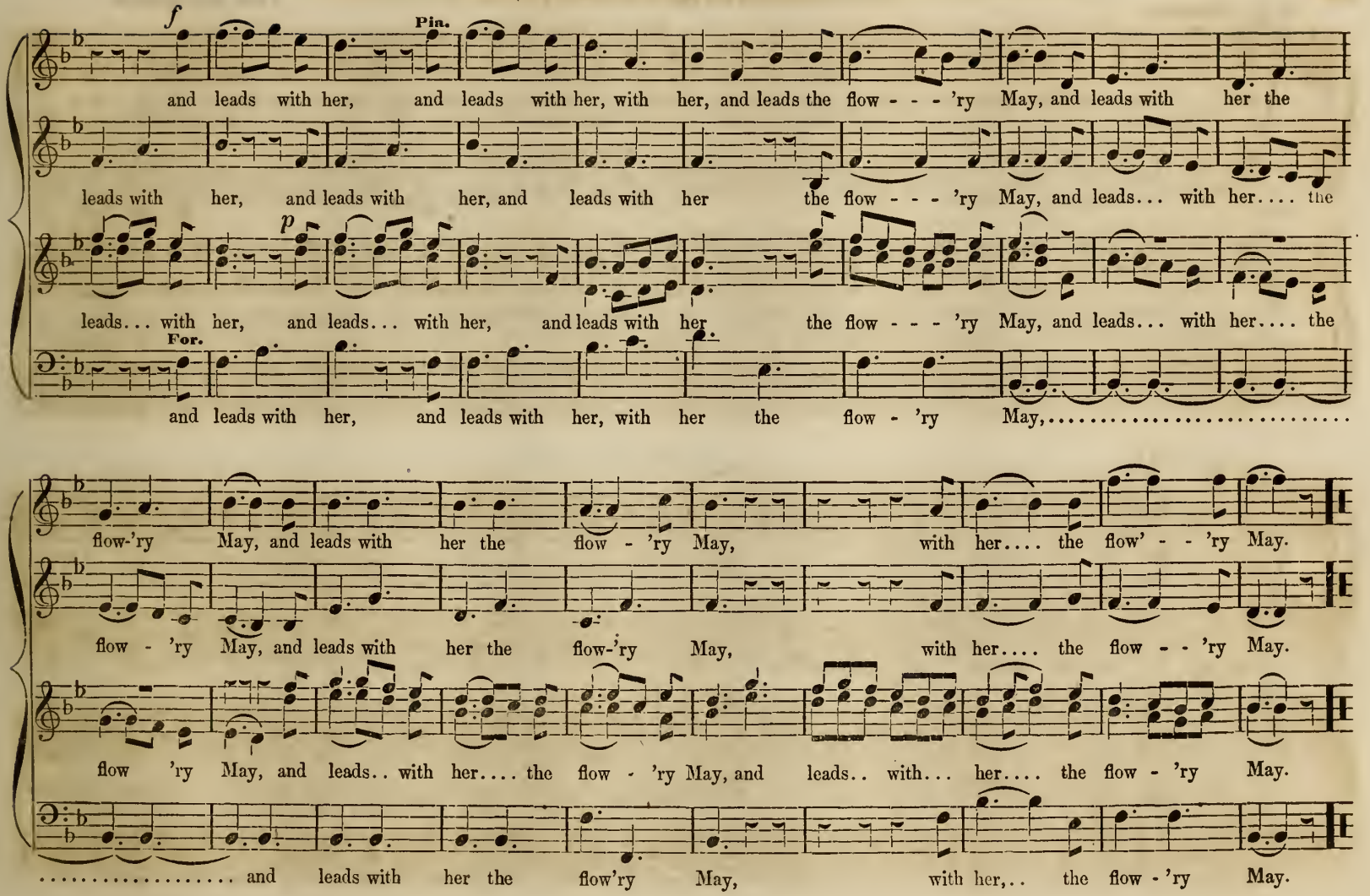

For.
east,. Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - - bin - ger, comes
east,.. Now the bright morn - ing star,.... day's har - bin - - ger, comes
Now the bright morn - ing star,.... day's har - bin - - ger, comes danc - - - - - -
For.
east,.. Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - bin - - ger, comes
danc - ing, comes danc - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,..
danc - ing, comes danc - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,.. and
- - - ing, comes danc - - - - - - - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, and
danc - ing, comes danc - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,..


and leads with her, and leads with her, with her the flow - - 'ry May, and
leads with her, and leads with her, and leads with her, and leads with flow - - 'ry May, and
leads with her, and leads with her, and leads with her the flow - - - 'ry May, and
and leads with her, and leads with her, with her.... the flow - 'ry May,.....
leads with her the flow - 'ry May, and leads with her the flow - 'ry May.
leads with her the flow - 'ry May, and leads with her the flow - - 'ry May.
leads with her the flow - - 'ry May, and leads with her,.... the flow - - 'ry May.
.... and leads with her the flow - 'ry May.

Who from her green lap throws the yel-low, yel-low cow-slip, and the pale prim - rose, the pale prim - rose, Who
p
Who from her green lap throws the yel - low, yel-low cow-slip and the pale prim - rose, the pale prim - rose.....
Who
Who from her green lap throws the yel - low, yel - low cow-slip and the pale prim - rose, the pale prim - rose.....
from her green lap throws, the yel-low, yel-low cow-slip and the pale prim-rose, the
..... and the pale prim - rose, the yel - low cowslip and the
from her green lap throws, the yel-low, yel-low cow-slip and the pale prim - rose, the yel - - - - - low cow-slip and the
the yel - - - low
..... and the pale prim - rose, the yel - - - low cowslip and the

p
pale prim - rose, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who
pale prim - rose, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who
pale prim - rose, the yel-low cowslip, the yel-low cow-slip, the yel-low cow-slip
p
pale prim - rose, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who from her green lap throws, Who
from her green lap throws, the yel-low cowslip, the cowslip and the pale prim - rose, . . . the pale prim - rose.
from her green lap throws, the yel-low cowslip, the cowslip and the pale prim - rose, . . . the pale prim - rose.
the yel-low cowslip, the yel-low cowslip and the pale prim - rose, . . . the pale prim - rose.
from her green lap throws, the yellow cowslip, the yellow cowslip and the pale prim - rose, . . . the pale prim - rose.


Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - - bin - - - ger, comes danc - ing,
Now the bright morn - ing star,.. day's har - - bin - - ger, comes danc - - - - - - - ing, comes
p
comes danc - ing from the
comes danc - ing, comes danc - ing from the east,..... comes danc - ing from the
danc - - - - - - - - ing, comes danc - ing from the east,.....
p
comes danc - ing from the

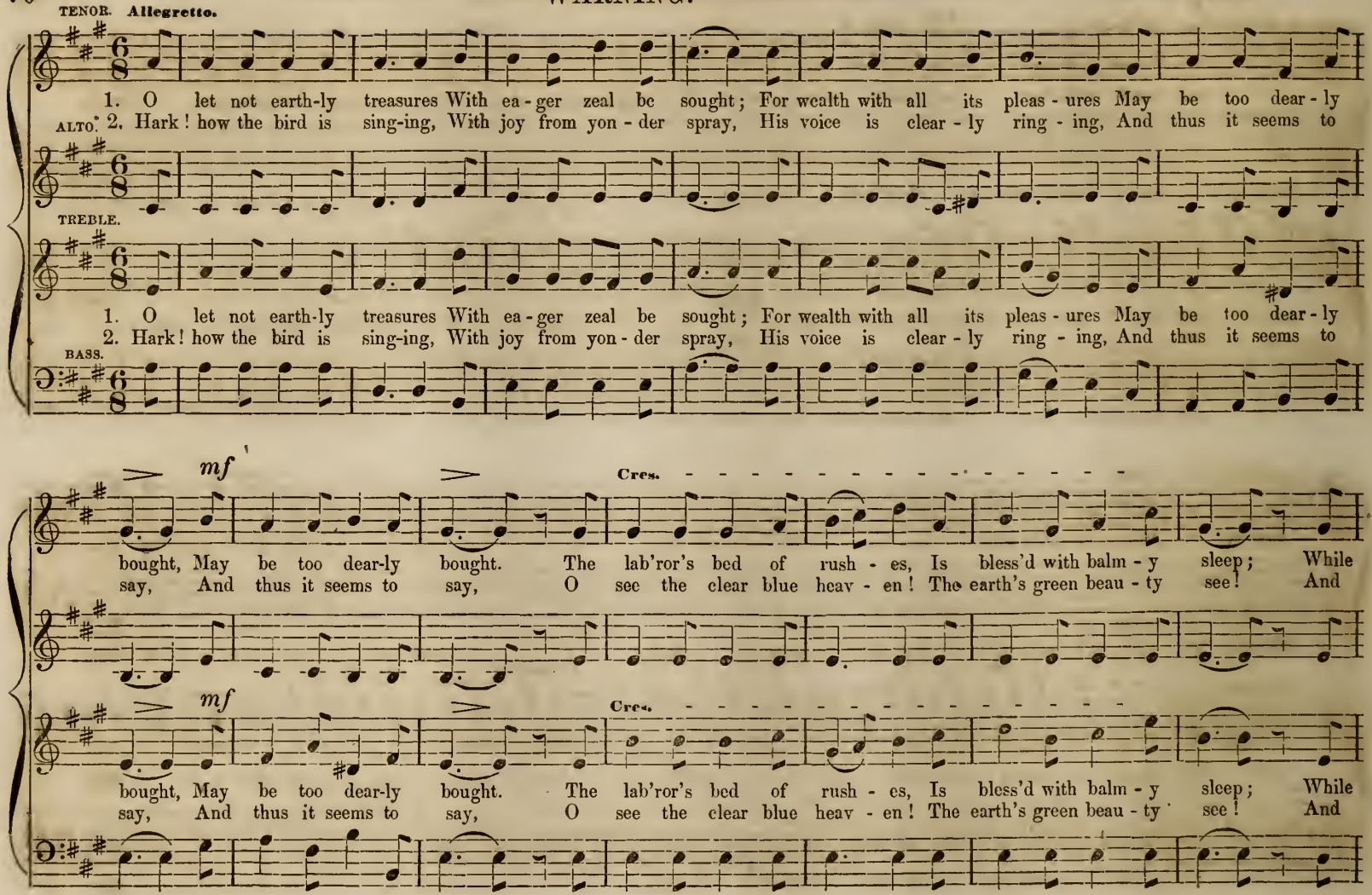
"NOW THE BRIGHT MORNING STAR." Continued.

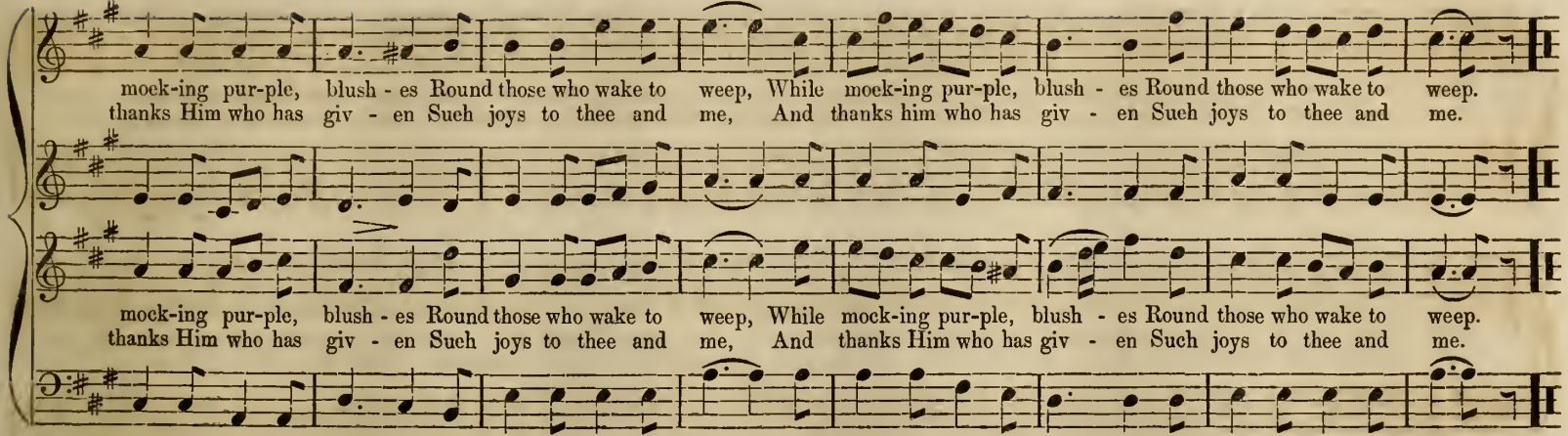

For.
east,.. Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - - bin - ger, comes
east,.. Now the bright morn - ing star,.... day's har - bin - - ger, comes
Now the bright morn - ing star,.... day's har - bin - - ger, comes dane - - - - - -
For.
east,.. Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - bin - - ger, comes
dane - ing, comes dane - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,..
dane - ing, comes dane - ing, comes dane - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,.. and
- - - ing, comes danc - - - - - - - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, and
dane - ing, comes dane - ing, comes danc - ing from the east, comes danc - ing from the east,..


f
Pin.
and leads with her, and leads with her, with her, and leads the flow - - - 'ry May, and leads with her the
leads with her, and leads with her, and leads with her the flow - - - 'ry May, and leads... with her.... the
p
leads... with her, and leads... with her, and leads with her the flow - - - 'ry May, and leads... with her.... the
For.
and leads with her, and leads with her, with her the flow - 'ry May,.....
flow-'ry May, and leads with her the flow - 'ry May, with her.... the flow' - - 'ry May.
flow - 'ry May, and leads with her the flow-'ry May, with her.... the flow - - 'ry May.
flow 'ry May, and leads.. with her.... the flow - 'ry May, and leads.. with... her.... the flow - 'ry May.
..... and leads with her the flow'ry May, with her,.. the flow - 'ry May.

WARNING.

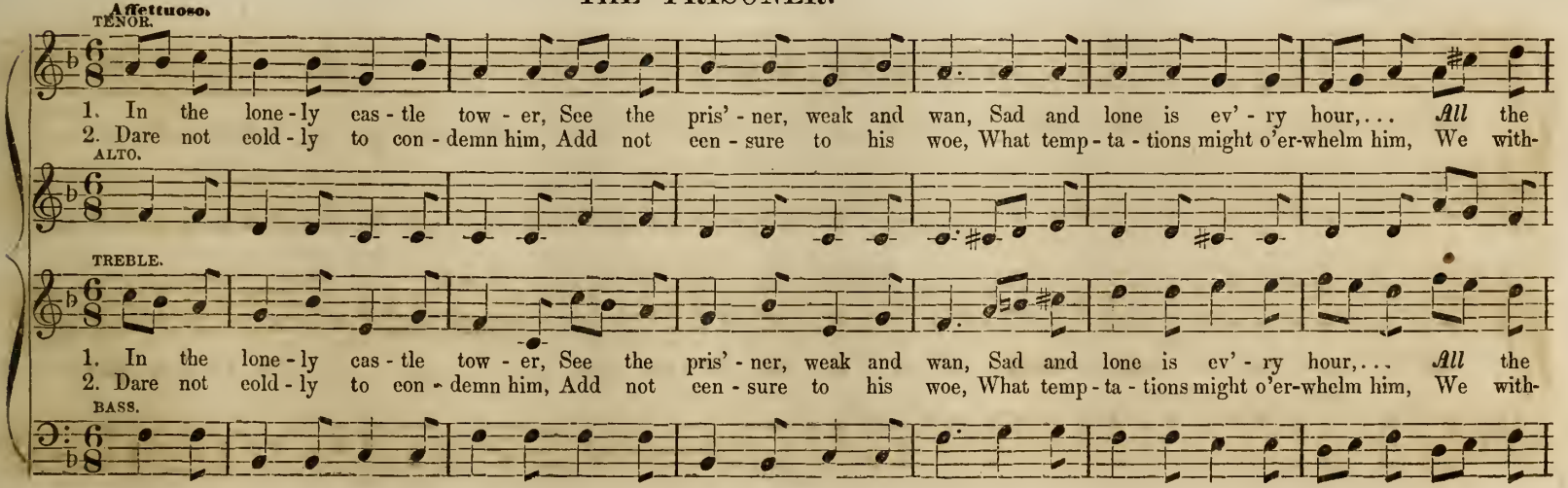
From the German.

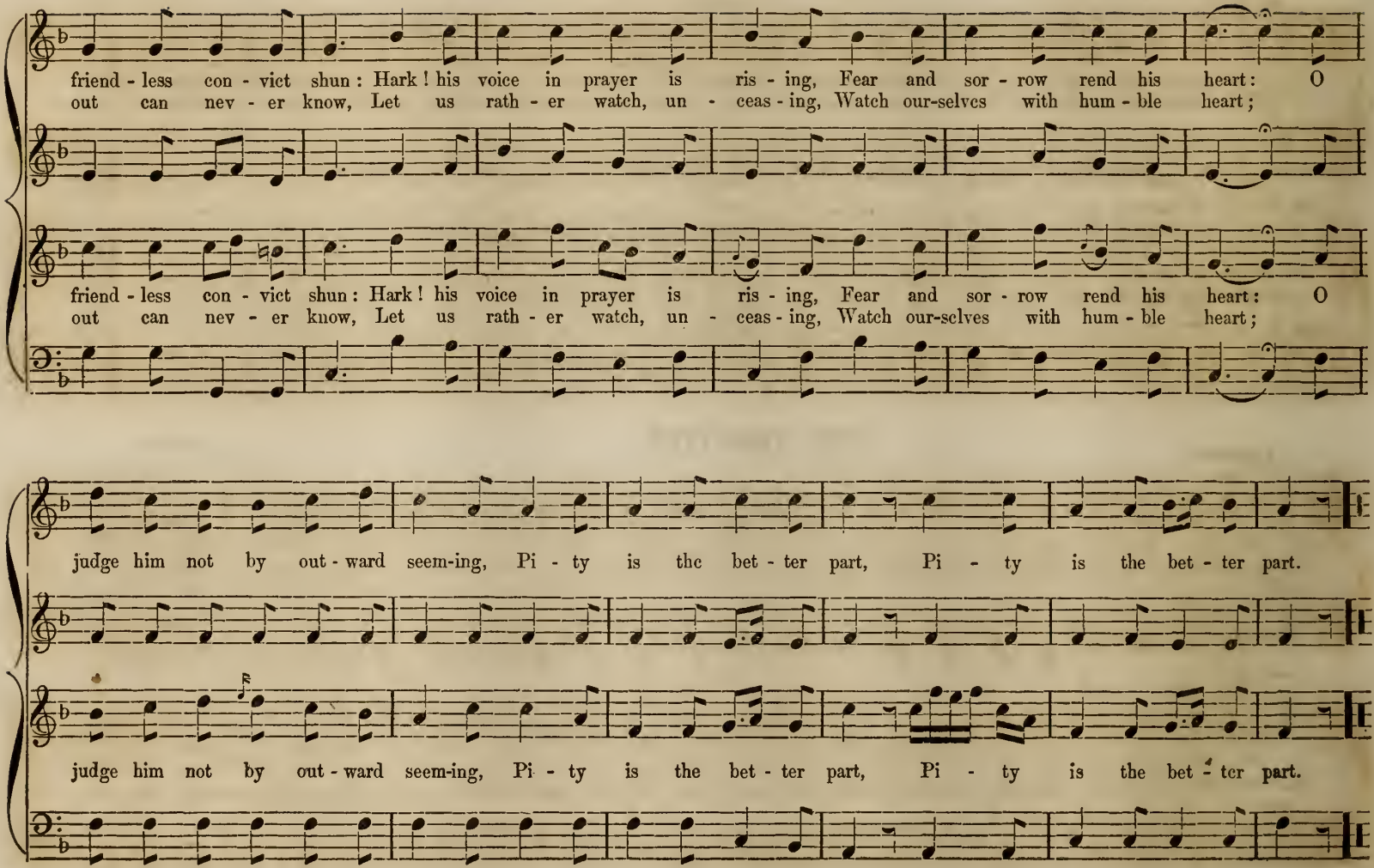

TENOR. Allegretto.
1. O let not earth-ly treasures With ea-ger zeal be sought; For wealth with all its pleas-ures May be too dear-ly
ALTO. 2. Hark! how the bird is sing-ing, With joy from yon-der spray, His voice is clear-ly ring-ing, And thus it seems to
TREBLE.
1. O let not earth-ly treasures With ea-ger zeal be sought; For wealth with all its pleas-ures May be too dear-ly
2. Hark! how the bird is sing-ing, With joy from yon-der spray, His voice is clear-ly ring-ing, And thus it seems to
BASS.
mf
Cres.
bought, May be too dear-ly bought. The lab'ror's bed of rush-es, Is bless'd with balm-y sleep; While
say, And thus it seems to say, O see the clear blue heav-en! The earth's green beau-ty see! And
mf
Cres.
bought, May be too dear-ly bought. The lab'ror's bed of rush-es, Is bless'd with balm-y sleep; While
say, And thus it seems to say, O see the clear blue heav-en! The earth's green beau-ty see! And

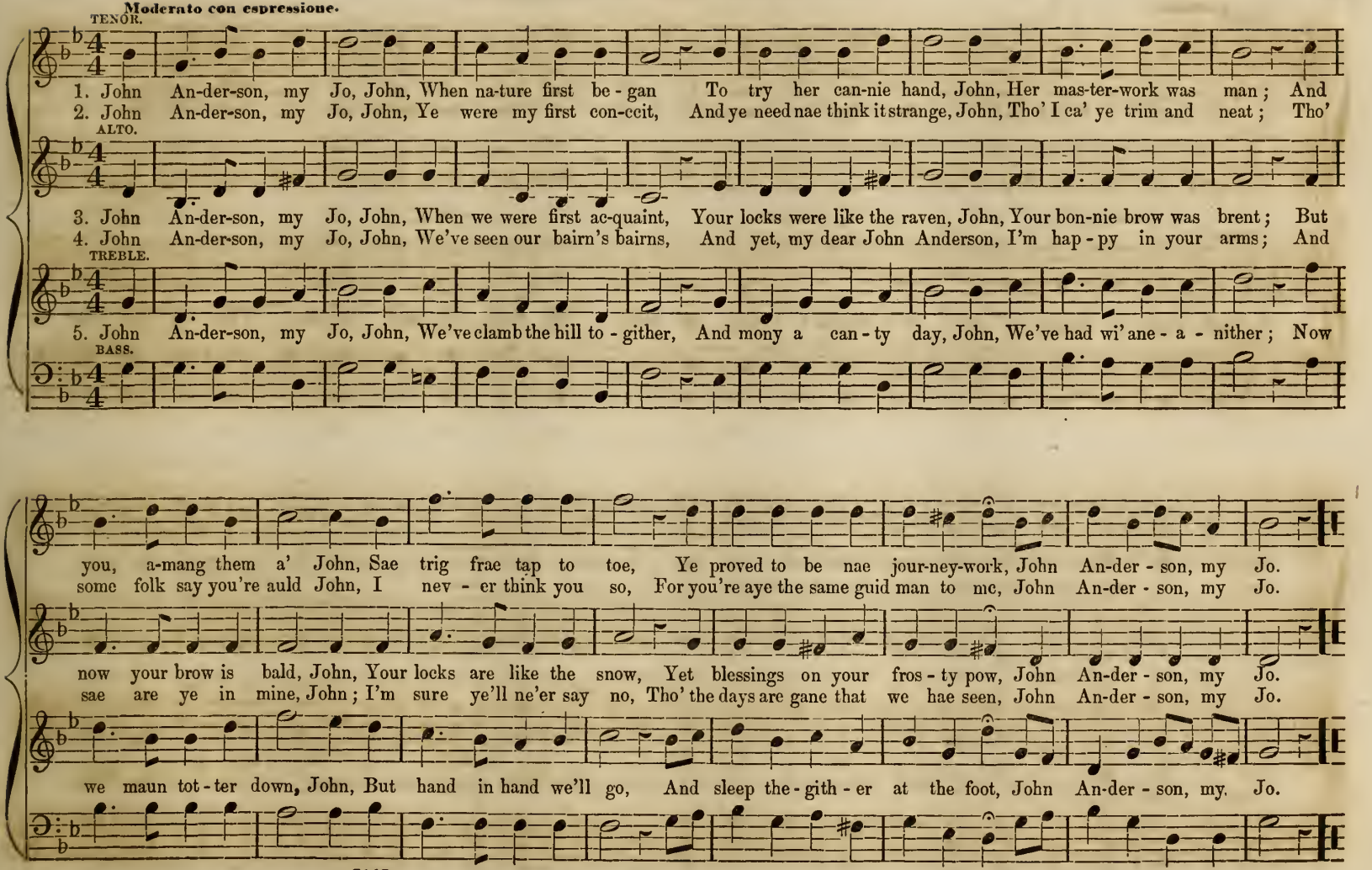

mock-ing pur-ple, blush - es Round those who wake to weep, While mock-ing pur-ple, blush - es Round those who wake to weep.
thanks Him who has giv - en Such joys to thee and me, And thanks him who has giv - en Such joys to thee and me.
mock-ing pur-ple, blush - es Round those who wake to weep, While mock-ing pur-ple, blush - es Round those who wake to weep.
thanks Him who has giv - en Such joys to thee and me, And thanks Him who has giv - en Such joys to thee and me.

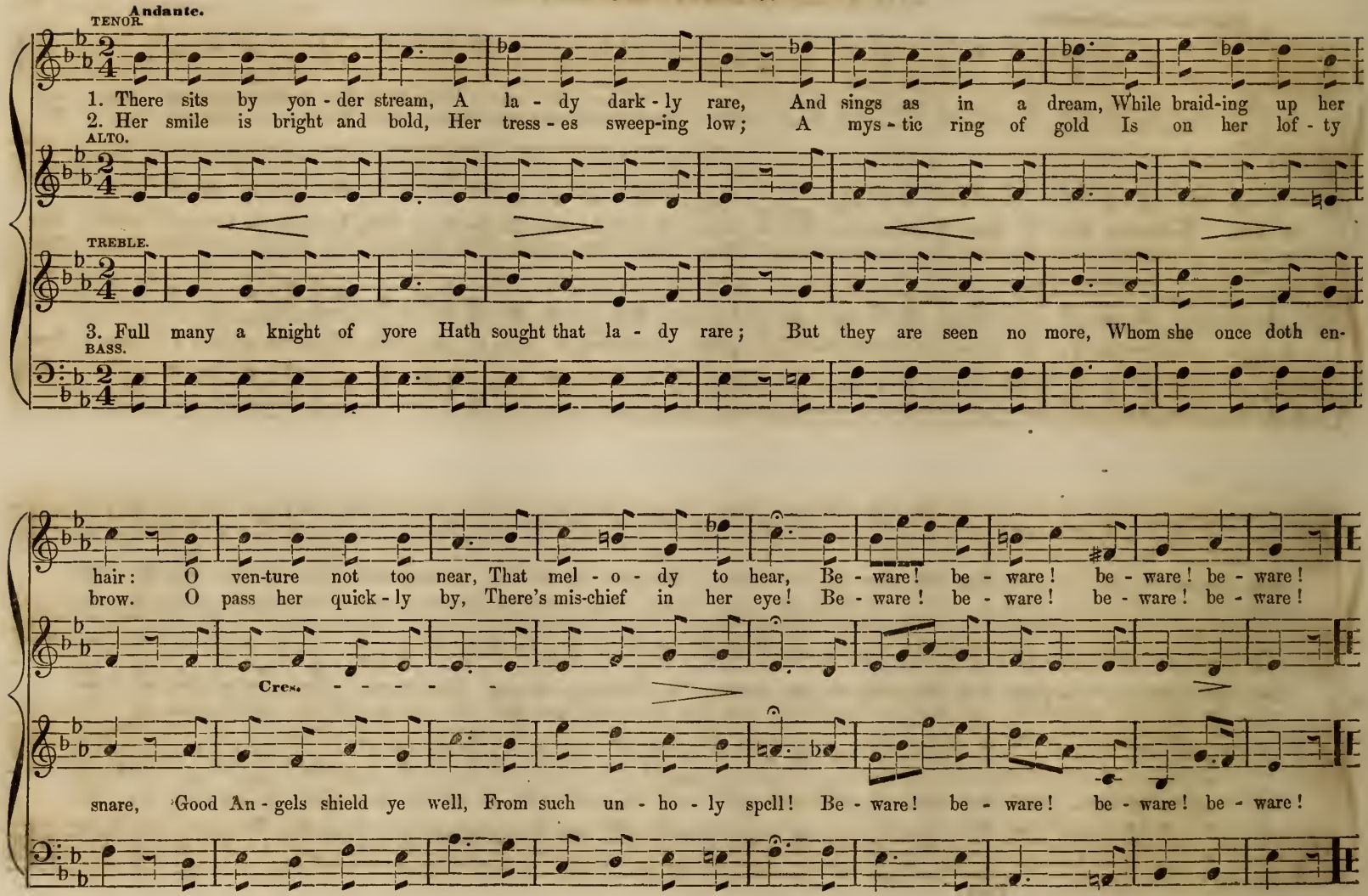
THE PRISONER.

MARIA.


Affettuoso.
TENOR.
1. In the lone - ly cas - tle tow - er, See the pris' - ner, weak and wan, Sad and lone is ev' - ry hour,... All the
2. Dare not cold - ly to con - demn him, Add not cen - sure to his woe, What temp - ta - tions might o'er-whelm him, We with-
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. In the lone - ly cas - tle tow - er, See the pris' - ner, weak and wan, Sad and lone is ev' - ry hour,... All the
2. Dare not cold - ly to con - demn him, Add not cen - sure to his woe, What temp - ta - tions might o'er-whelm him, We with-
BASS.


friend - less con - vict shun: Hark! his voice in prayer is ris - ing, Fear and sor - row rend his heart: O
out can nev - er know, Let us rath - er watch, un - ceas - ing, Watch our-selves with hum - ble heart;
friend - less con - vict shun: Hark! his voice in prayer is ris - ing, Fear and sor - row rend his heart: O
out can nev - er know, Let us rath - er watch, un - ceas - ing, Watch our-selves with hum - ble heart;
judge him not by out - ward seem-ing, Pi - ty is the bet - ter part, Pi - ty is the bet - ter part.
judge him not by out - ward seem-ing, Pi - ty is the bet - ter part, Pi - ty is the bet - ter part.

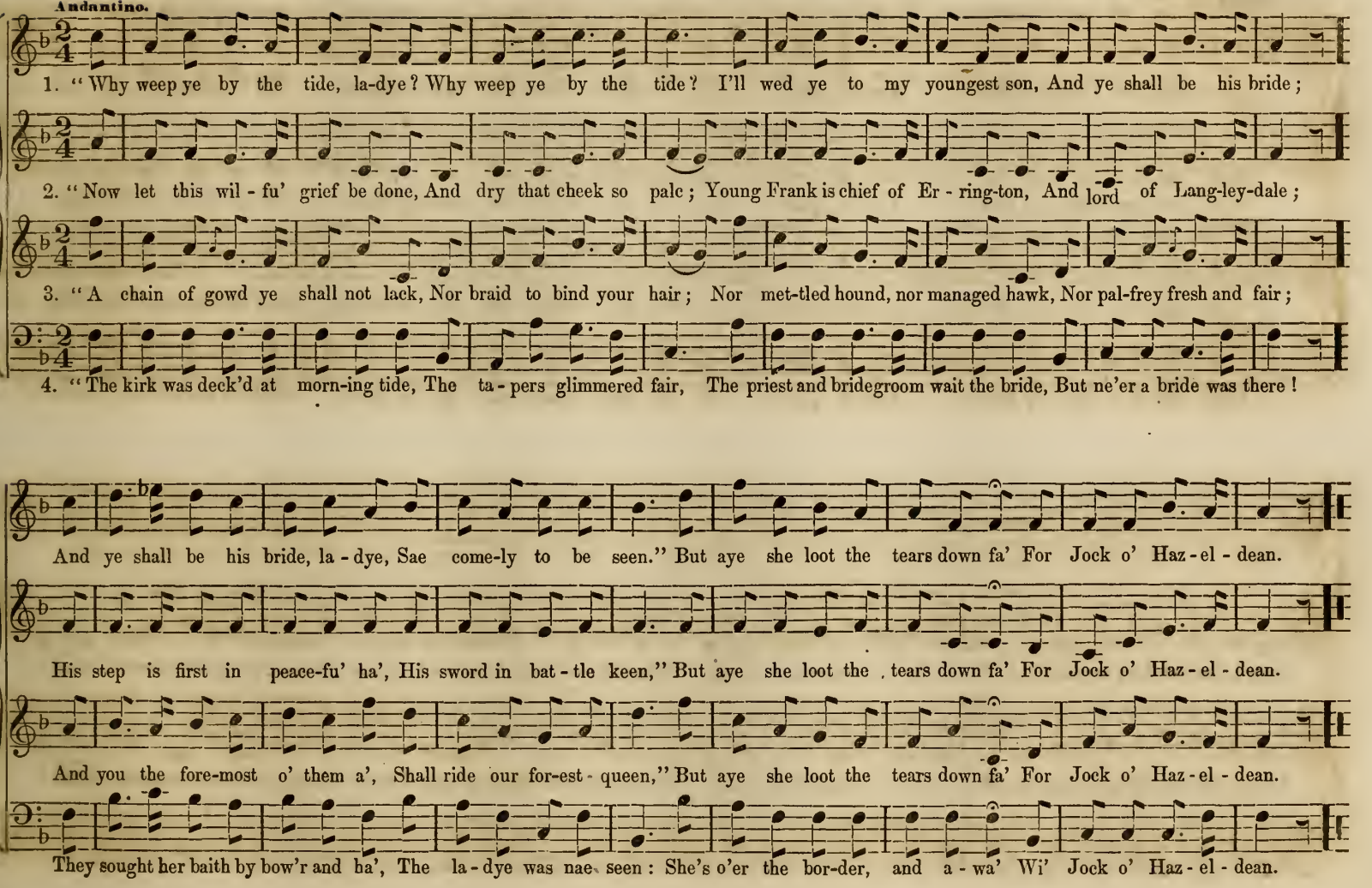

Moderato con espressione.
TENOR.
1. John An-der-son, my Jo, John, When na-ture first be - gan To try her can-nie hand, John, Her mas-ter-work was man; And
2. John An-der-son, my Jo, John, Ye were my first con-ceit, And ye need nae think it strange, John, Tho' I ca' ye trim and neat; Tho'
ALTO.
3. John An-der-son, my Jo, John, When we were first ac-quaint, Your locks were like the raven, John, Your bon-nie brow was brent; But
4. John An-der-son, my Jo, John, We've seen our bairn's bairns, And yet, my dear John Anderson, I'm hap - py in your arms; And
TREBLE.
5. John An-der-son, my Jo, John, We've clamb the hill to - gither, And mony a can - ty day, John, We've had wi' ane - a - nither; Now
BASS.
you, a-mang them a' John, Sae trig frae tap to toe, Ye proved to be nae jour-ney-work, John An-der - son, my Jo.
some folk say you're auld John, I nev - er think you so, For you're aye the same guid man to me, John An-der - son, my Jo.
now your brow is bald, John, Your locks are like the snow, Yet blessings on your fros - ty pow, John An-der - son, my Jo.
sae are ye in mine, John; I'm sure ye'll ne'er say no, Tho' the days are gane that we hae seen, John An-der - son, my Jo.
we maun tot - ter down, John, But hand in hand we'll go, And sleep the - gith - er at the foot, John An-der - son, my Jo.


Andante.
TENOR.
1. There sits by yon - der stream, A la - dy dark - ly rare, And sings as in a dream, While braid-ing up her
2. Her smile is bright and bold, Her tress - es sweep-ing low; A mys - tic ring of gold Is on her lof - ty
ALTO.
TREBLE.
3. Full many a knight of yore Hath sought that la - dy rare; But they are seen no more, Whom she once doth en-
BASS.
hair: O ven-ture not too near, That mel - o - dy to hear, Be - ware! be - ware! be - ware! be - ware!
brow. O pass her quick - ly by, There's mis-chief in her eye! Be - ware! be - ware! be - ware! be - ware!
Cres.
snare, Good An - gels shield ye well, From such un - ho - ly spell! Be - ware! be - ware! be - ware! be - ware!

JOCK O'HAZELDEAN.

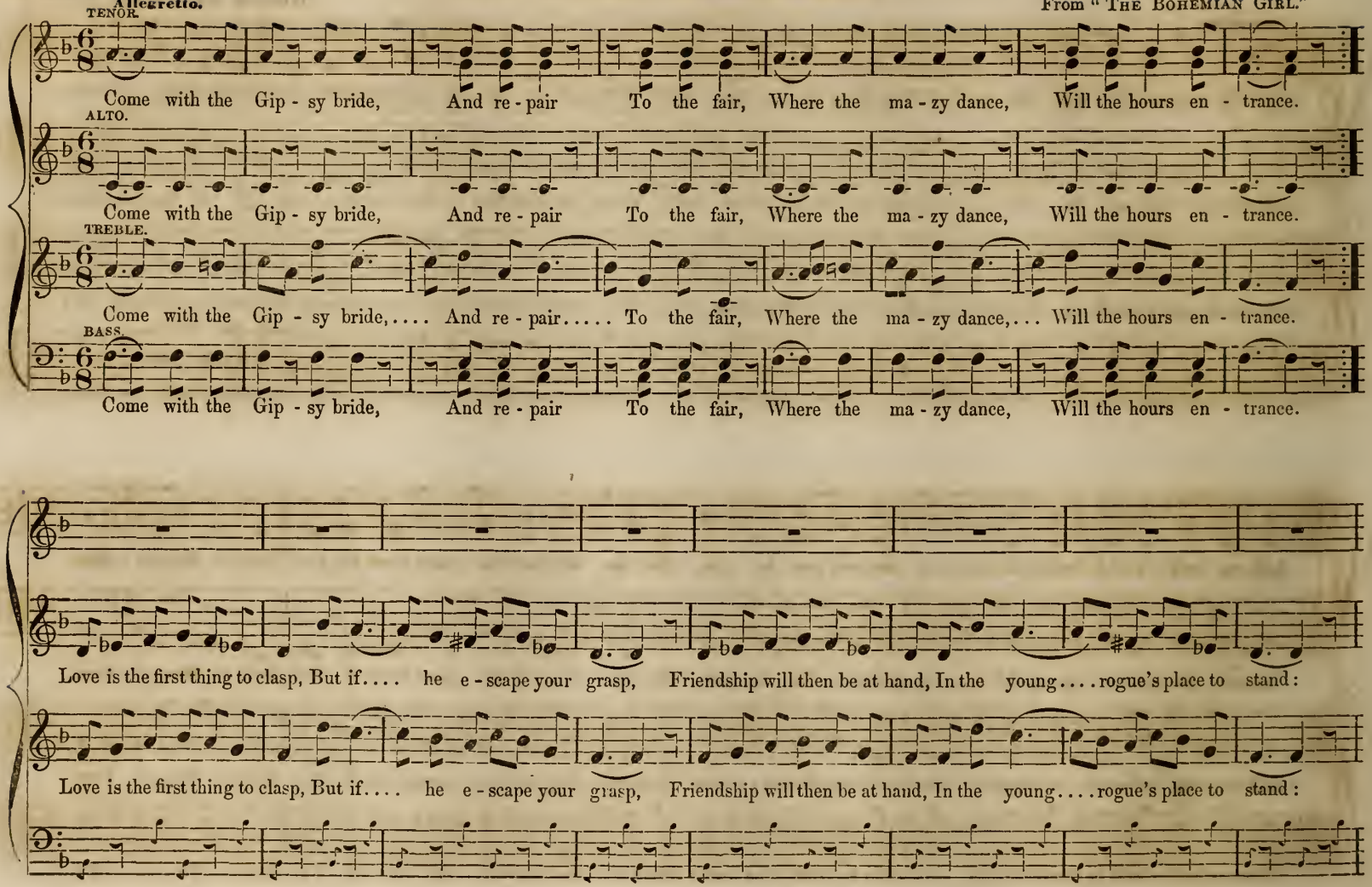
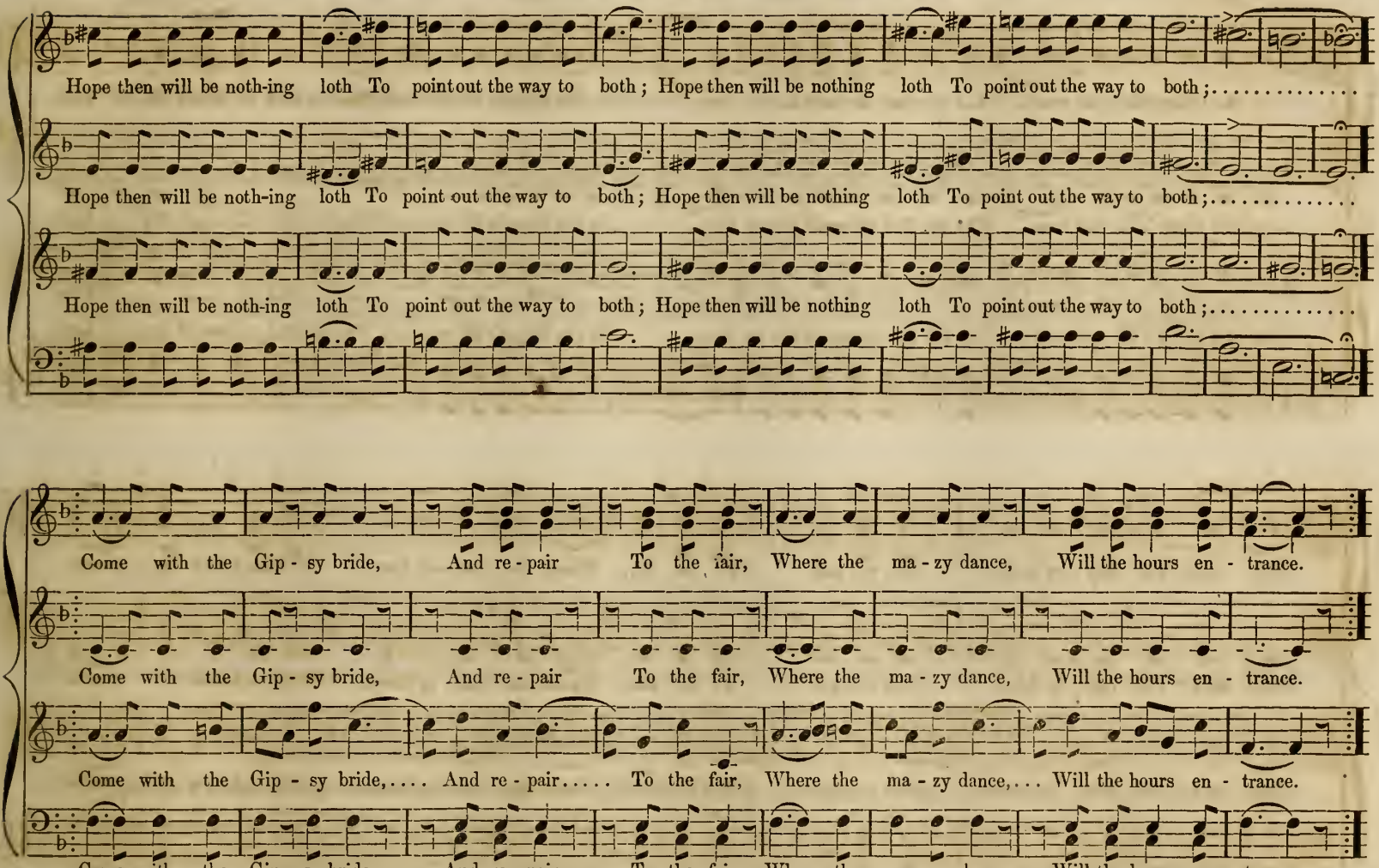
SCOTCH.

Words by SIR WALTER SCOTT.

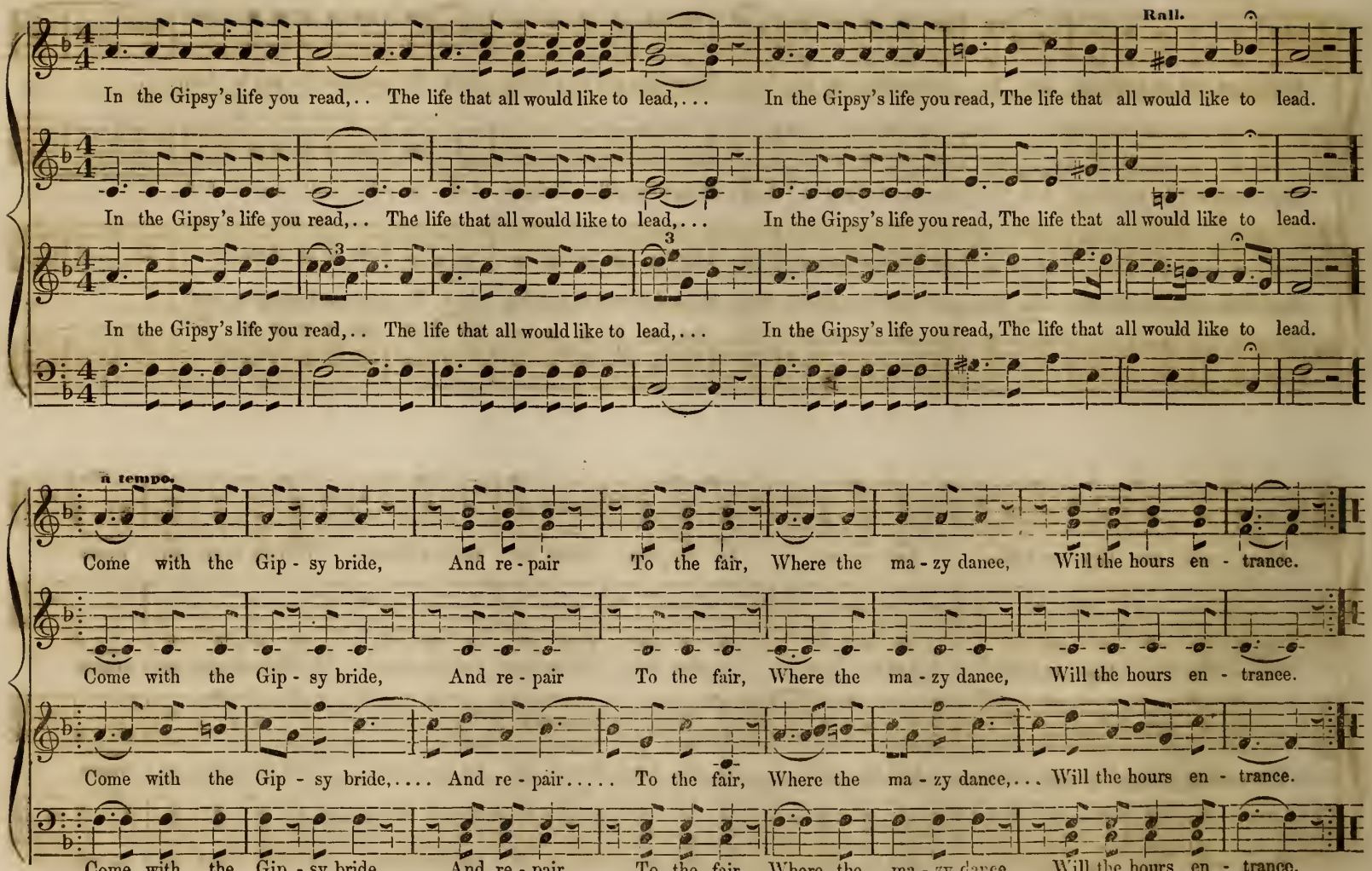

Andantino.
1. "Why weep ye by the tide, la-dye? Why weep ye by the tide? I'll wed ye to my youngest son, And ye shall be his bride;
2. "Now let this wil - fu' grief be done, And dry that cheek so pale; Young Frank is chief of Er - ring-ton, And lord of Lang-ley-dale;
3. "A chain of gowd ye shall not lack, Nor braid to bind your hair; Nor met-tled hound, nor managed hawk, Nor pal-frey fresh and fair;
4. "The kirk was deck'd at morn-ing tide, The ta - pers glimmered fair, The priest and bridegroom wait the bride, But ne'er a bride was there!
And ye shall be his bride, la - dye, Sae come-ly to be seen." But aye she loot the tears down fa' For Jock o' Haz - el - dean.
His step is first in peace-fu' ha', His sword in bat - tle keen," But aye she loot the tears down fa' For Jock o' Haz - el - dean.
And you the fore-most o' them a', Shall ride our for-est - queen," But aye she loot the tears down fa' For Jock o' Haz - el - dean.
They sought her baith by bow'r and ha', The la - dye was nae seen: She's o'er the bor-der, and a - wa' Wi' Jock o' Haz - el - dean.

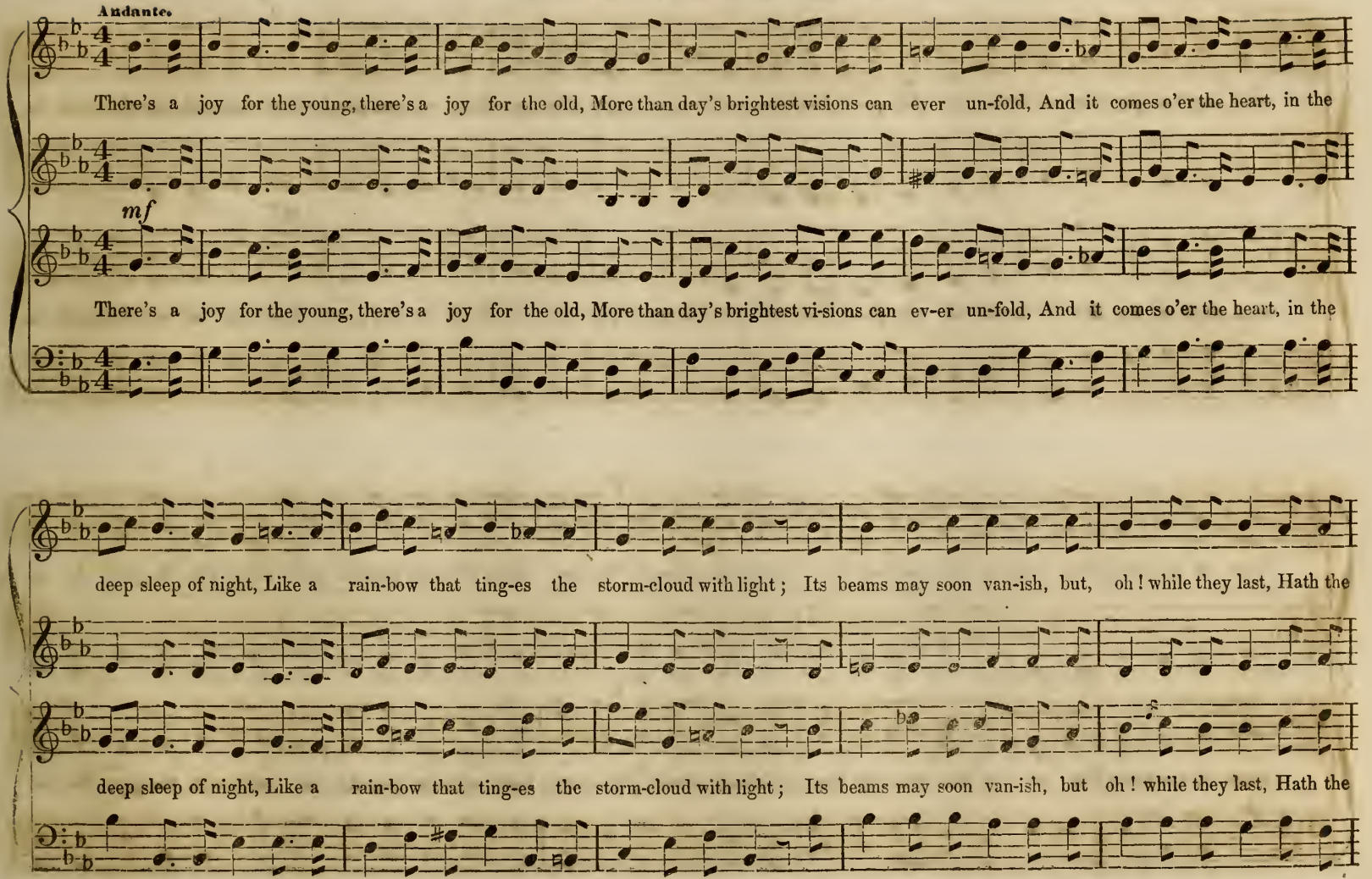
SONG OF THE GIPSY'S BRIDE.

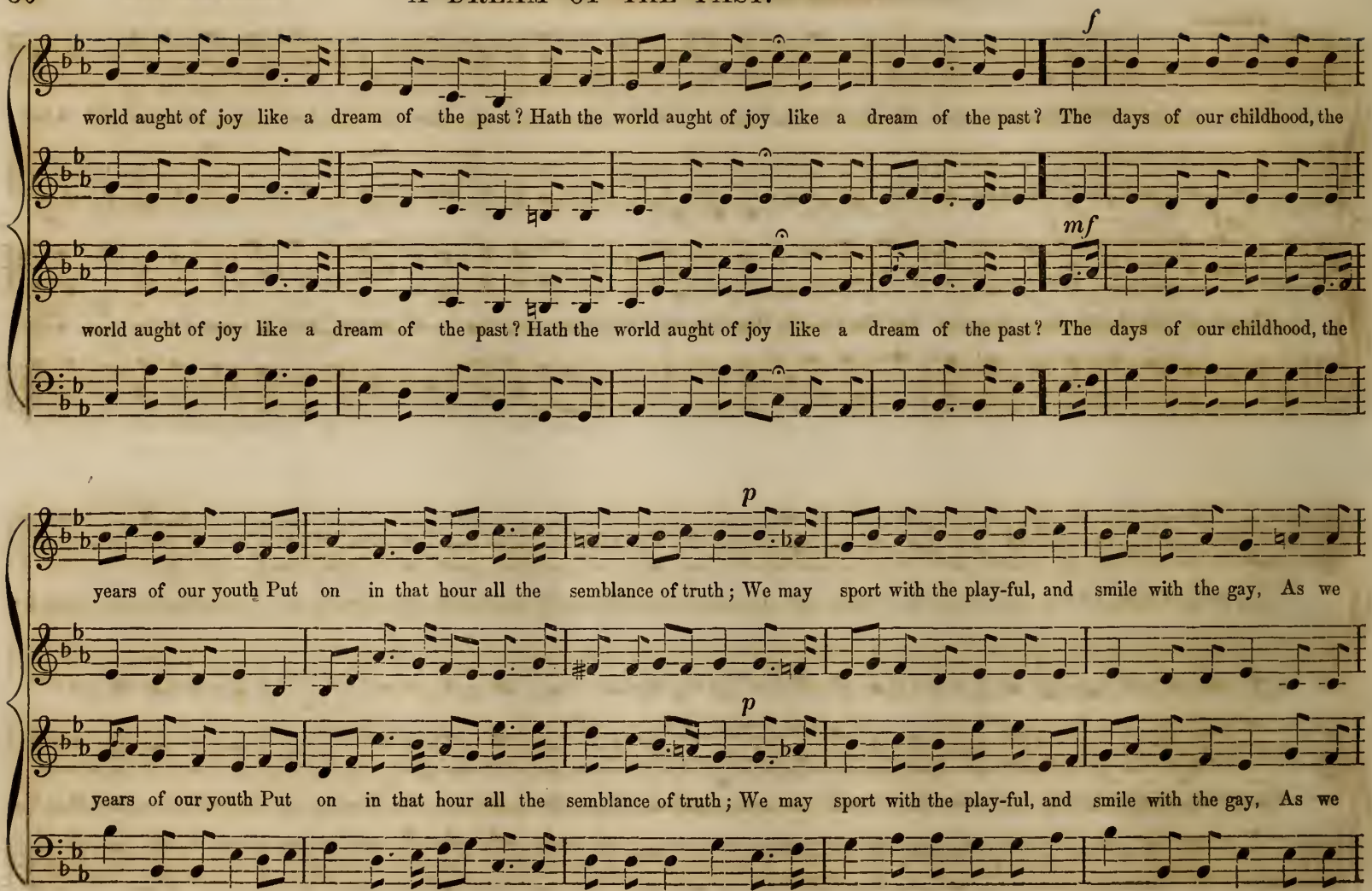
BALFE.
From "The Bohemian Girl."

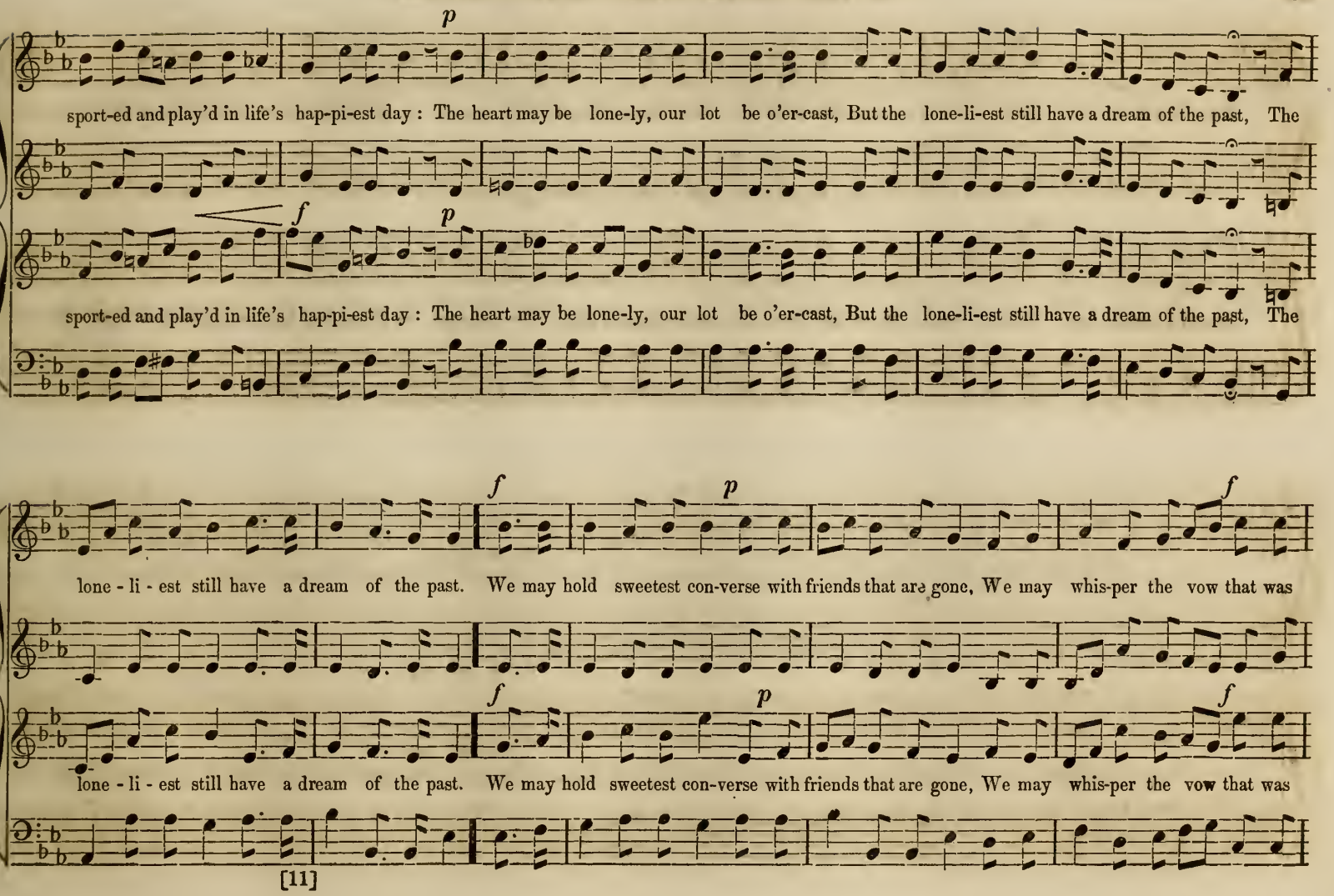

Allegretto.
TENOR.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
ALTO.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
TREBLE.
Come with the Gip - sy bride,.... And re - pair..... To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance,... Will the hours en - trance.
BASS.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
Love is the first thing to clasp, But if.... he e - scape your grasp, Friendship will then be at hand, In the young....rogue's place to stand:
Love is the first thing to clasp, But if.... he e - scape your grasp, Friendship will then be at hand, In the young....rogue's place to stand:

Dim.
Hope then will be noth-ing loth To point out the way to both; Hope then will be nothing loth To point out the way to both;.....
Hope then will be noth-ing loth To point out the way to both; Hope then will be nothing loth To point out the way to both;.....
Hope then will be noth-ing loth To point out the way to both; Hope then will be nothing loth To point out the way to both;.....
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride,.... And re - pair..... To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance,... Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.

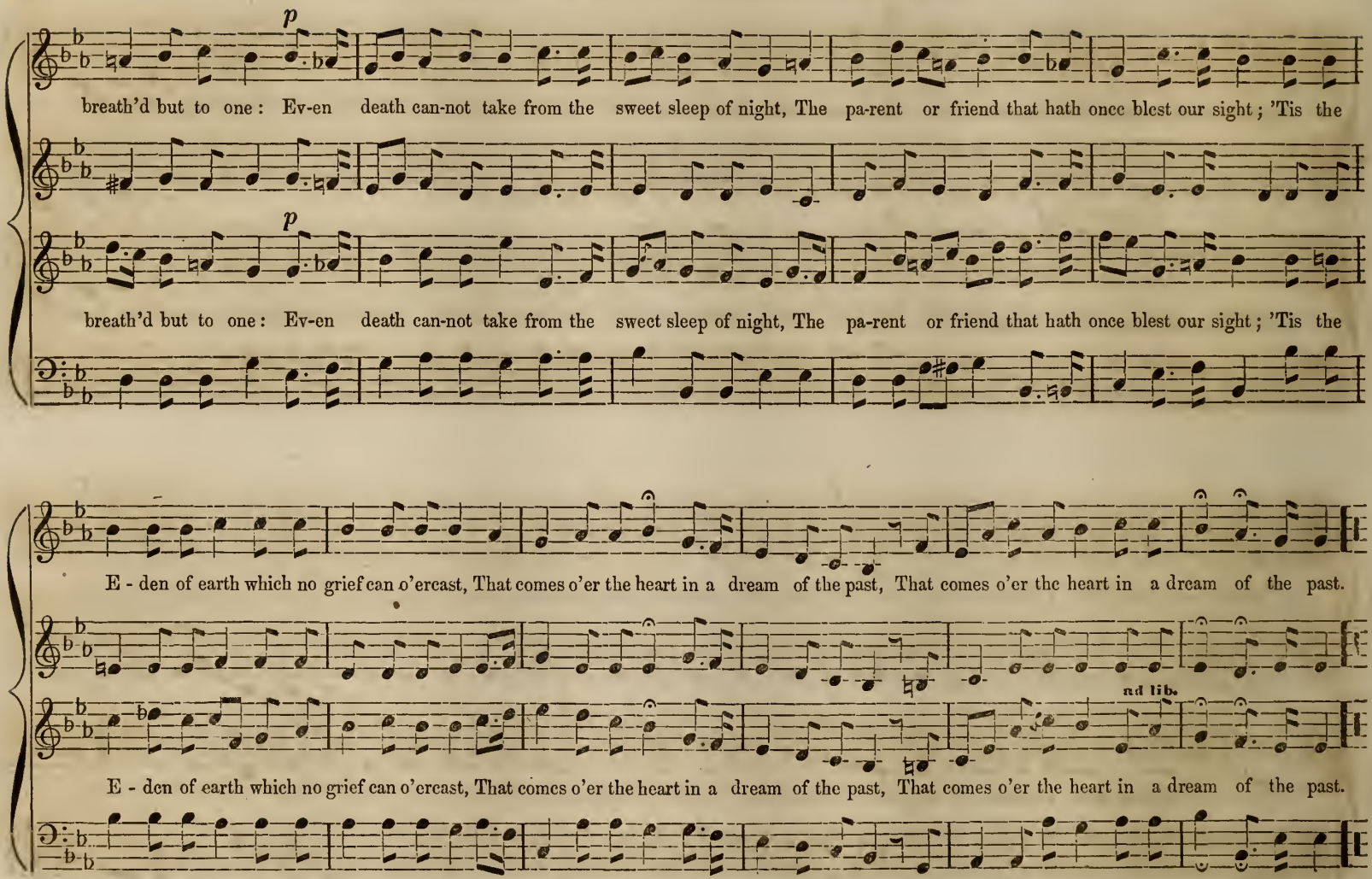
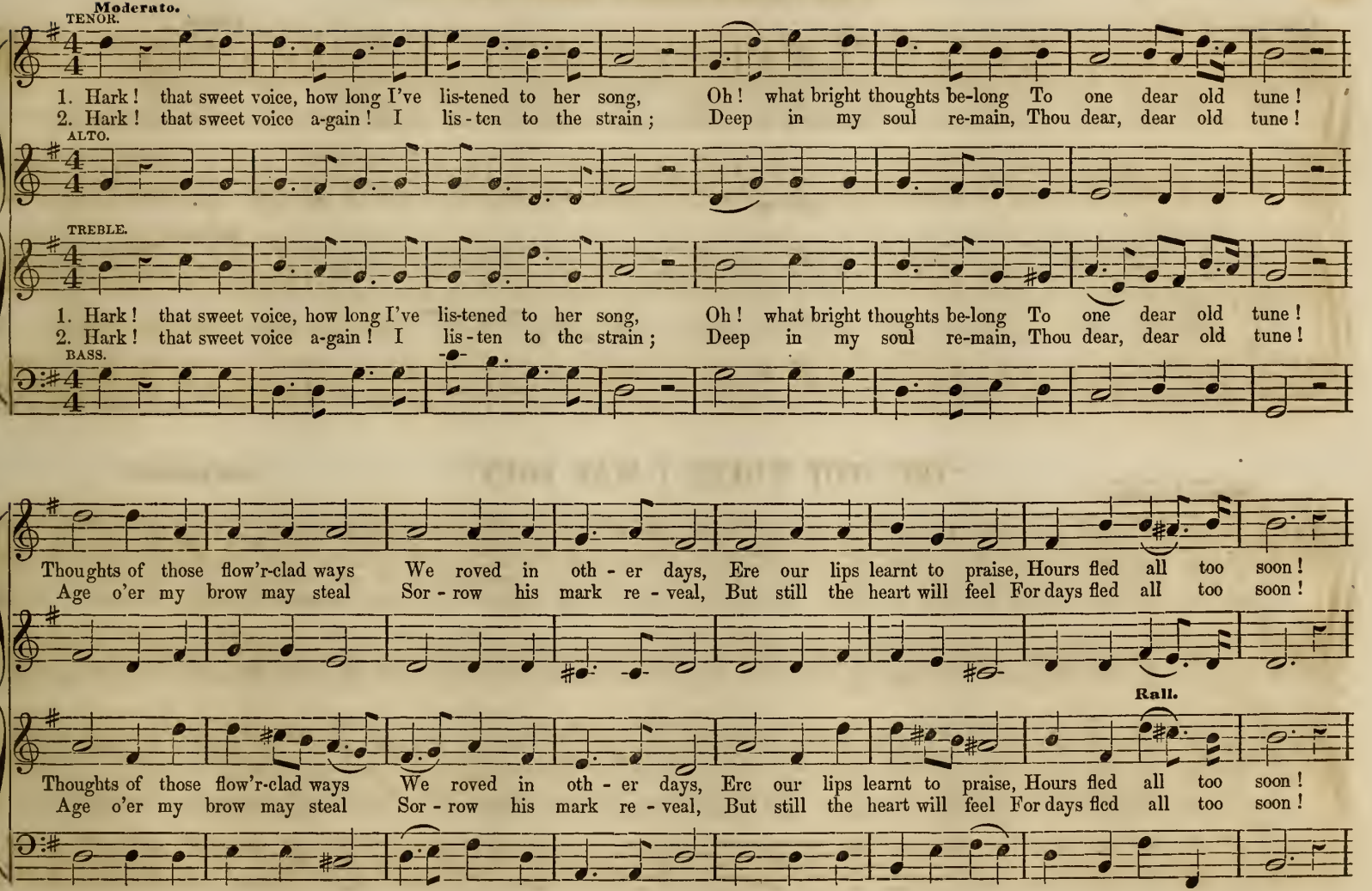
SONG OF THE GIPSY'S BRIDE. Continued.


Rall.
In the Gipsy's life you read,.. The life that all would like to lead,.... In the Gipsy's life you read, The life that all would like to lead.
In the Gipsy's life you read,.. The life that all would like to lead,.... In the Gipsy's life you read, The life that all would like to lead.
In the Gipsy's life you read,.. The life that all would like to lead,.... In the Gipsy's life you read, The life that all would like to lead.
In the Gipsy's life you read,.. The life that all would like to lead,.... In the Gipsy's life you read, The life that all would like to lead.
a tempo.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride,.... And re - pair..... To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance,... Will the hours en - trance.
Come with the Gip - sy bride, And re - pair To the fair, Where the ma - zy dance, Will the hours en - trance.

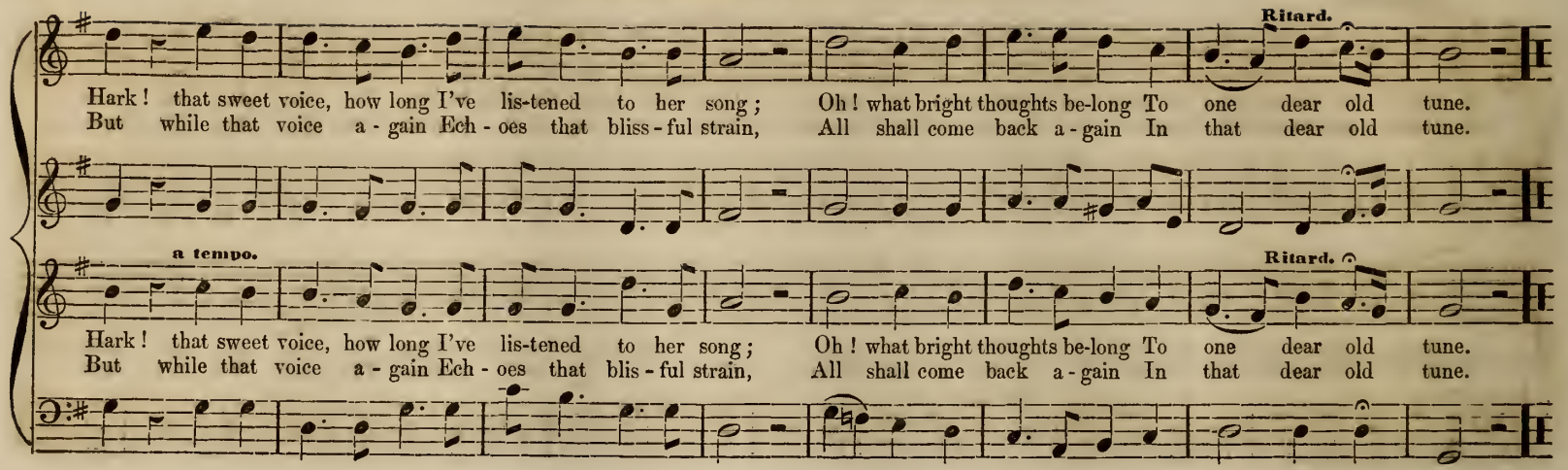

Andante.
There's a joy for the young, there's a joy for the old, More than day's brightest visions can ever un-fold, And it comes o'er the heart, in the
mf
There's a joy for the young, there's a joy for the old, More than day's brightest vi-sions can ev-er un-fold, And it comes o'er the heart, in the
deep sleep of night, Like a rain-bow that ting-es the storm-cloud with light; Its beams may soon van-ish, but, oh! while they last, Hath the
deep sleep of night, Like a rain-bow that ting-es the storm-cloud with light; Its beams may soon van-ish, but oh! while they last, Hath the


f
world aught of joy like a dream of the past? Hath the world aught of joy like a dream of the past? The days of our childhood, the
mf
world aught of joy like a dream of the past? Hath the world aught of joy like a dream of the past? The days of our childhood, the
p
years of our youth Put on in that hour all the semblance of truth; We may sport with the play-ful, and smile with the gay, As we
p
years of our youth Put on in that hour all the semblance of truth; We may sport with the play-ful, and smile with the gay, As we


p
sport-ed and play'd in life's hap-pi-est day : The heart may be lone-ly, our lot be o'er-cast, But the lone-li-est still have a dream of the past, The
f
p
sport-ed and play'd in life's hap-pi-est day : The heart may be lone-ly, our lot be o'er-cast, But the lone-li-est still have a dream of the past, The
f
p
f
lone - li - est still have a dream of the past. We may hold sweetest con-verse with friends that are gone, We may whis-per the vow that was
f
p
f
lone - li - est still have a dream of the past. We may hold sweetest con-verse with friends that are gone, We may whis-per the vow that was

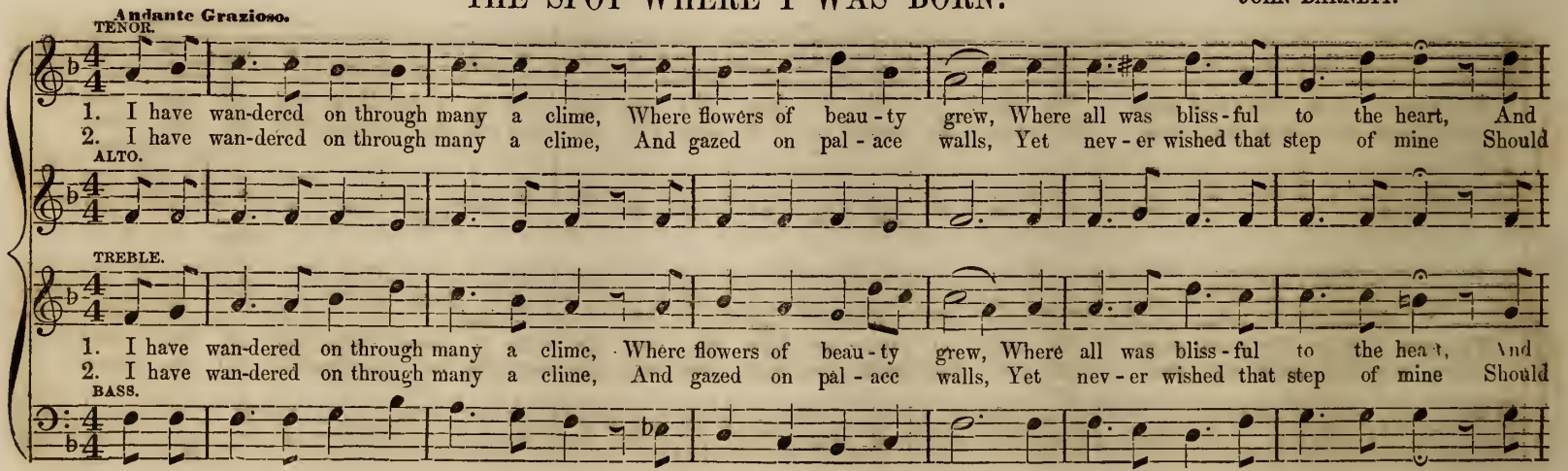

p
breath'd but to one: Ev-en death can-not take from the sweet sleep of night, The pa-rent or friend that hath once blest our sight; 'Tis the
p
breath'd but to one: Ev-en death can-not take from the sweet sleep of night, The pa-rent or friend that hath once blest our sight; 'Tis the
E - den of earth which no grief can o'ercast, That comes o'er the heart in a dream of the past, That comes o'er the heart in a dream of the past.
ad lib.
E - den of earth which no grief can o'ercast, That comes o'er the heart in a dream of the past, That comes o'er the heart in a dream of the past.

Moderato.
TENOR.
1. Hark! that sweet voice, how long I've lis-tened to her song, Oh! what bright thoughts be-long To one dear old tune!
2. Hark! that sweet voice a-gain! I lis-ten to the strain; Deep in my soul re-main, Thou dear, dear old tune!
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Hark! that sweet voice, how long I've lis-tened to her song, Oh! what bright thoughts be-long To one dear old tune!
2. Hark! that sweet voice a-gain! I lis-ten to the strain; Deep in my soul re-main, Thou dear, dear old tune!
BASS.
Thoughts of those flow'r-clad ways We roved in oth-er days, Ere our lips learnt to praise, Hours fled all too soon!
Age o'er my brow may steal Sor-row his mark re-veal, But still the heart will feel For days fled all too soon!
Rall.
Thoughts of those flow'r-clad ways We roved in oth-er days, Ere our lips learnt to praise, Hours fled all too soon!
Age o'er my brow may steal Sor-row his mark re-veal, But still the heart will feel For days fled all too soon!

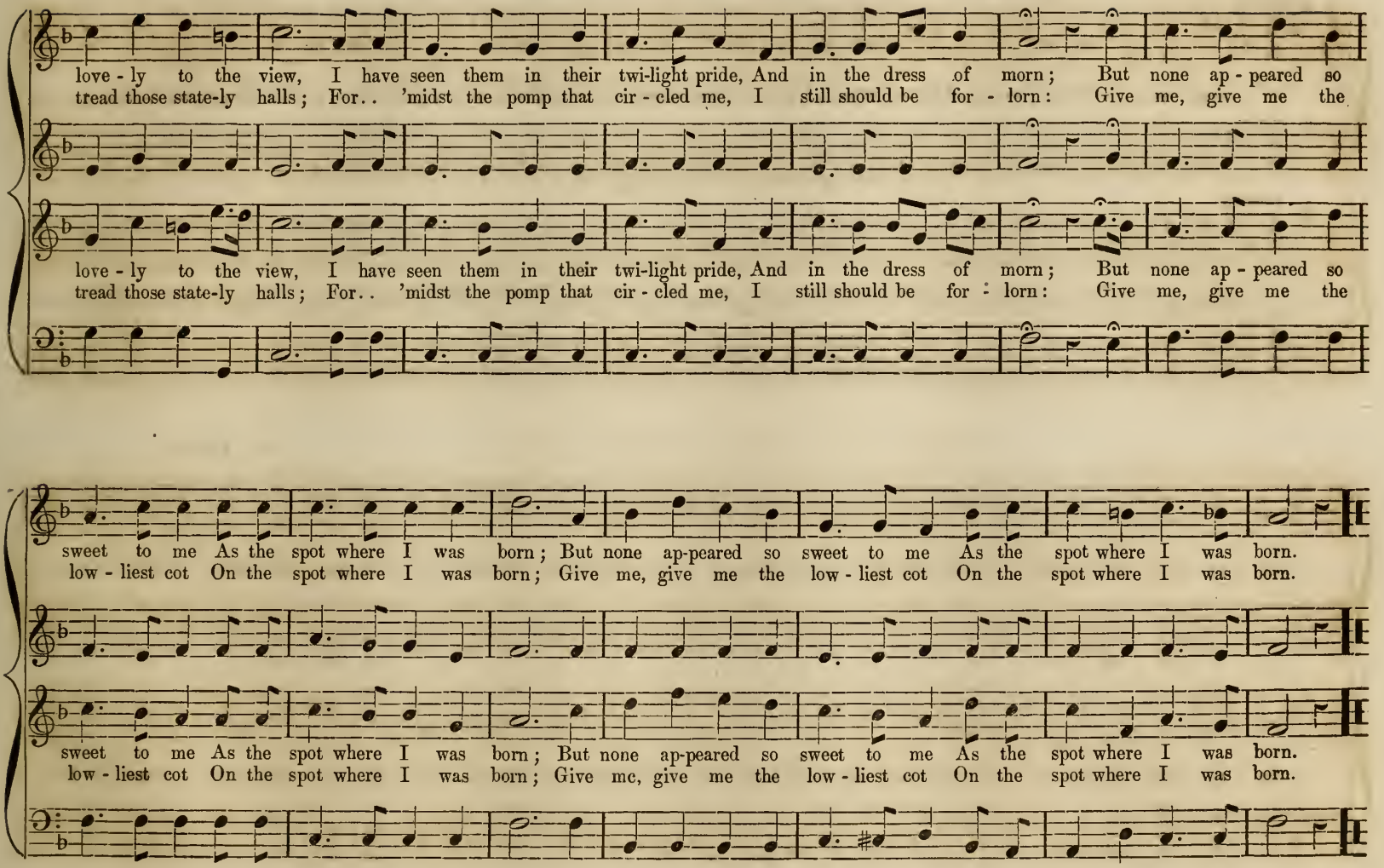
THE OLD TUNE. Continued.


Ritard.
Hark! that sweet voice, how long I've lis-tened to her song; Oh! what bright thoughts be-long To one dear old tune.
But while that voice a-gain Ech-oes that bliss-ful strain, All shall come back a-gain In that dear old tune.
a tempo.
Ritard.
Hark! that sweet voice, how long I've lis-tened to her song; Oh! what bright thoughts be-long To one dear old tune.
But while that voice a-gain Ech-oes that blis-ful strain, All shall come back a-gain In that dear old tune.

"THE SPOT WHERE I WAS BORN."

JOHN BARNETT.

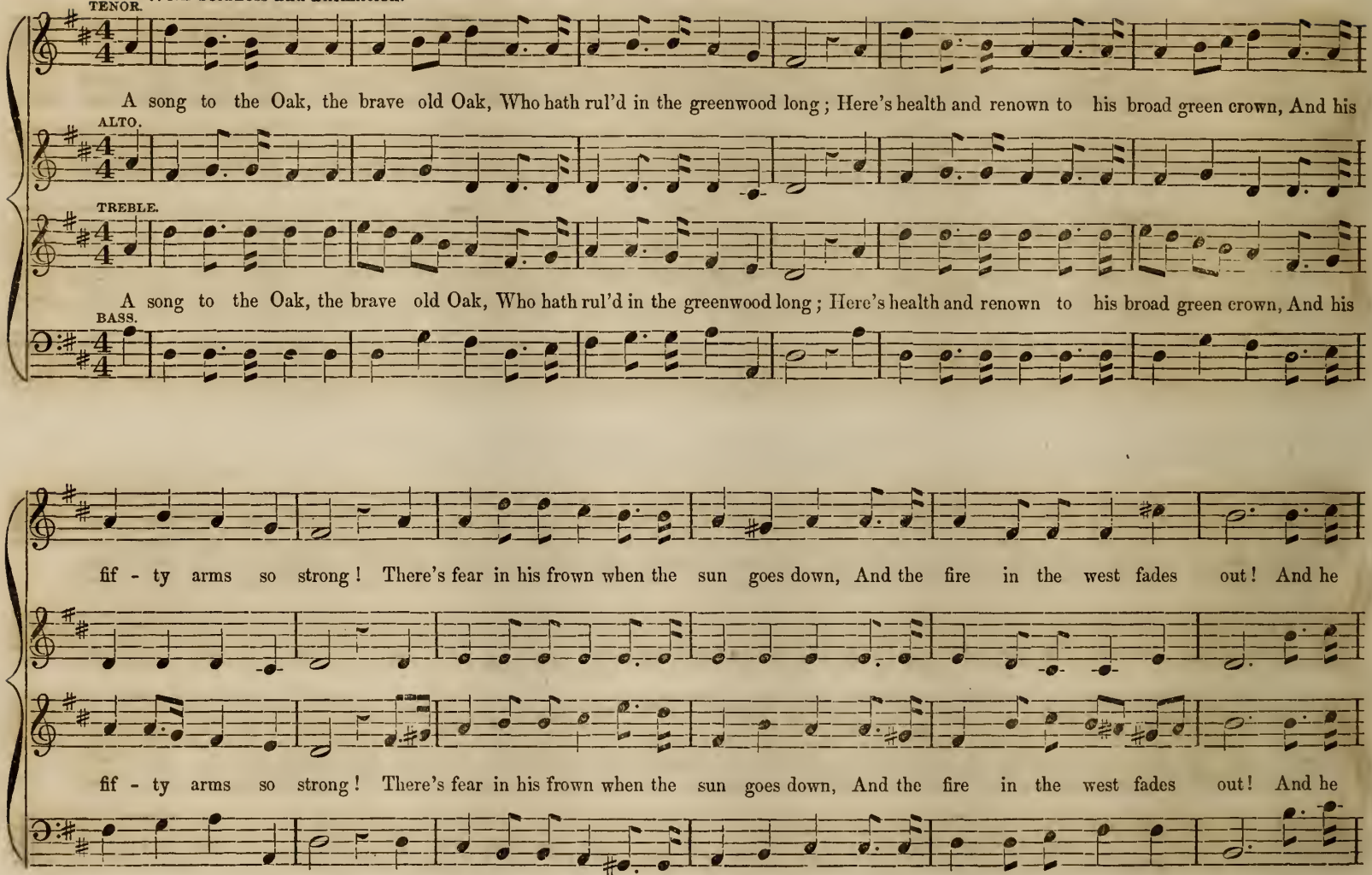

Andante Grazioso.
TENOR.
1. I have wan-dered on through many a clime, Where flowers of beau-ty grew, Where all was bliss-ful to the heart, And
2. I have wan-dered on through many a clime, And gazed on pal-ace walls, Yet nev-er wished that step of mine Should
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. I have wan-dered on through many a clime, Where flowers of beau-ty grew, Where all was bliss-ful to the heart, And
2. I have wan-dered on through many a clime, And gazed on pal-ace walls, Yet nev-er wished that step of mine Should
BASS.

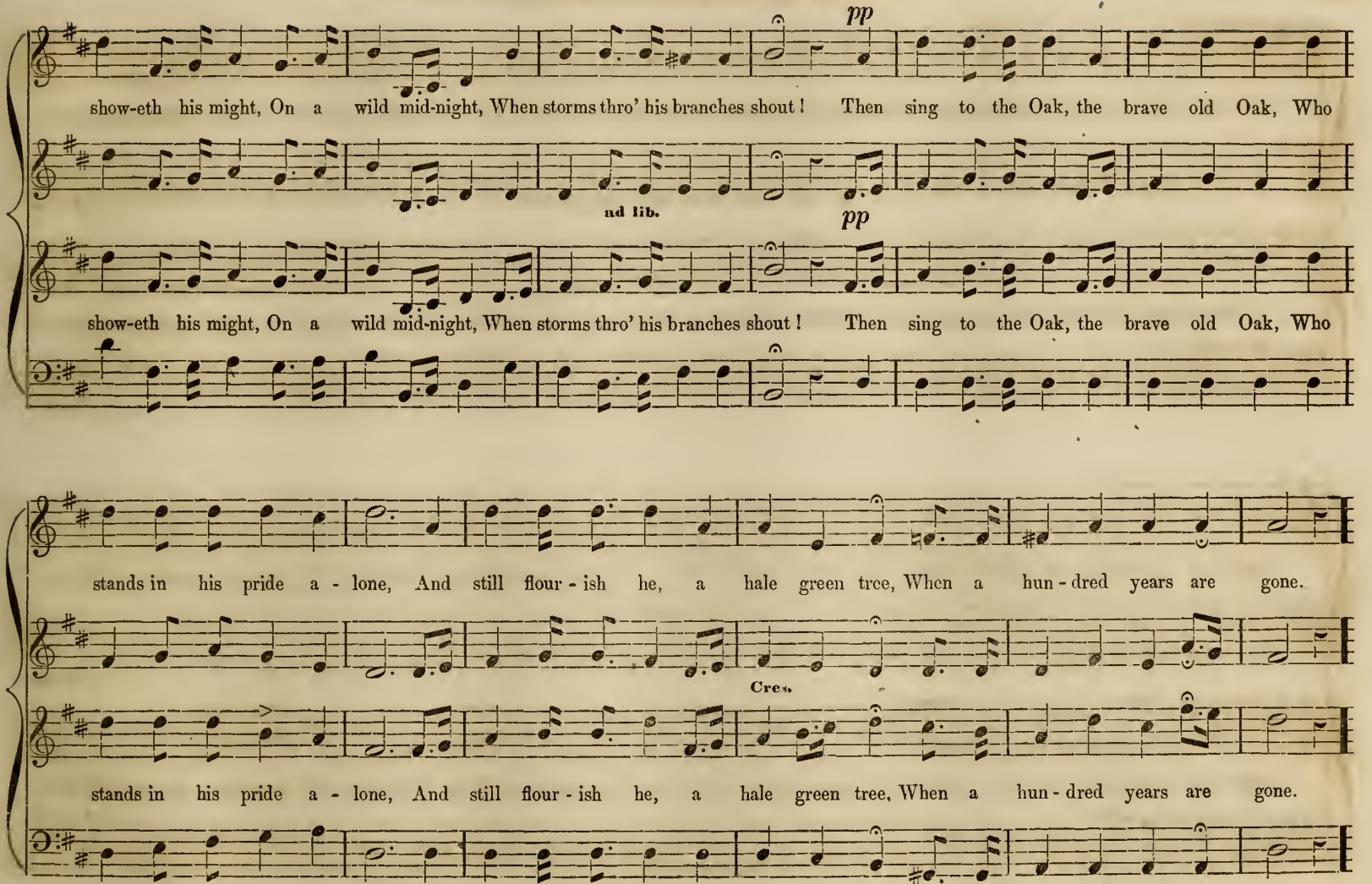

love - ly to the view, I have seen them in their twi-light pride, And in the dress of morn; But none ap - peared so
tread those state-ly halls; For.. 'midst the pomp that cir - cled me, I still should be for - lorn: Give me, give me the
love - ly to the view, I have seen them in their twi-light pride, And in the dress of morn; But none ap - peared so
tread those state-ly halls; For.. 'midst the pomp that cir - cled me, I still should be for - lorn: Give me, give me the
sweet to me As the spot where I was born; But none ap-peared so sweet to me As the spot where I was born.
low - liest cot On the spot where I was born; Give me, give me the low - liest cot On the spot where I was born.
sweet to me As the spot where I was born; But none ap-peared so sweet to me As the spot where I was born.
low - liest cot On the spot where I was born; Give me, give me the low - liest cot On the spot where I was born.

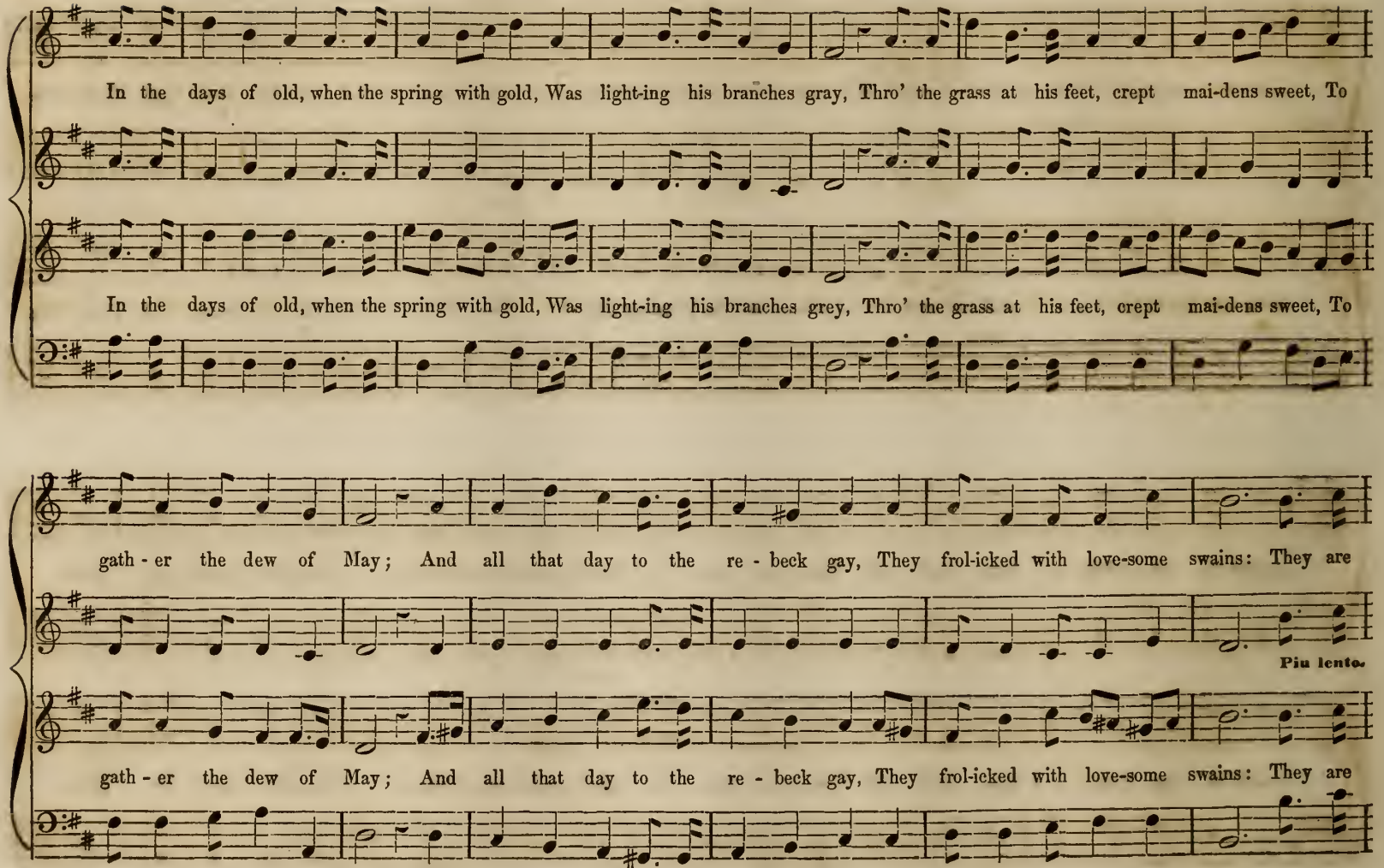
"THE BRAVE OLD OAK."

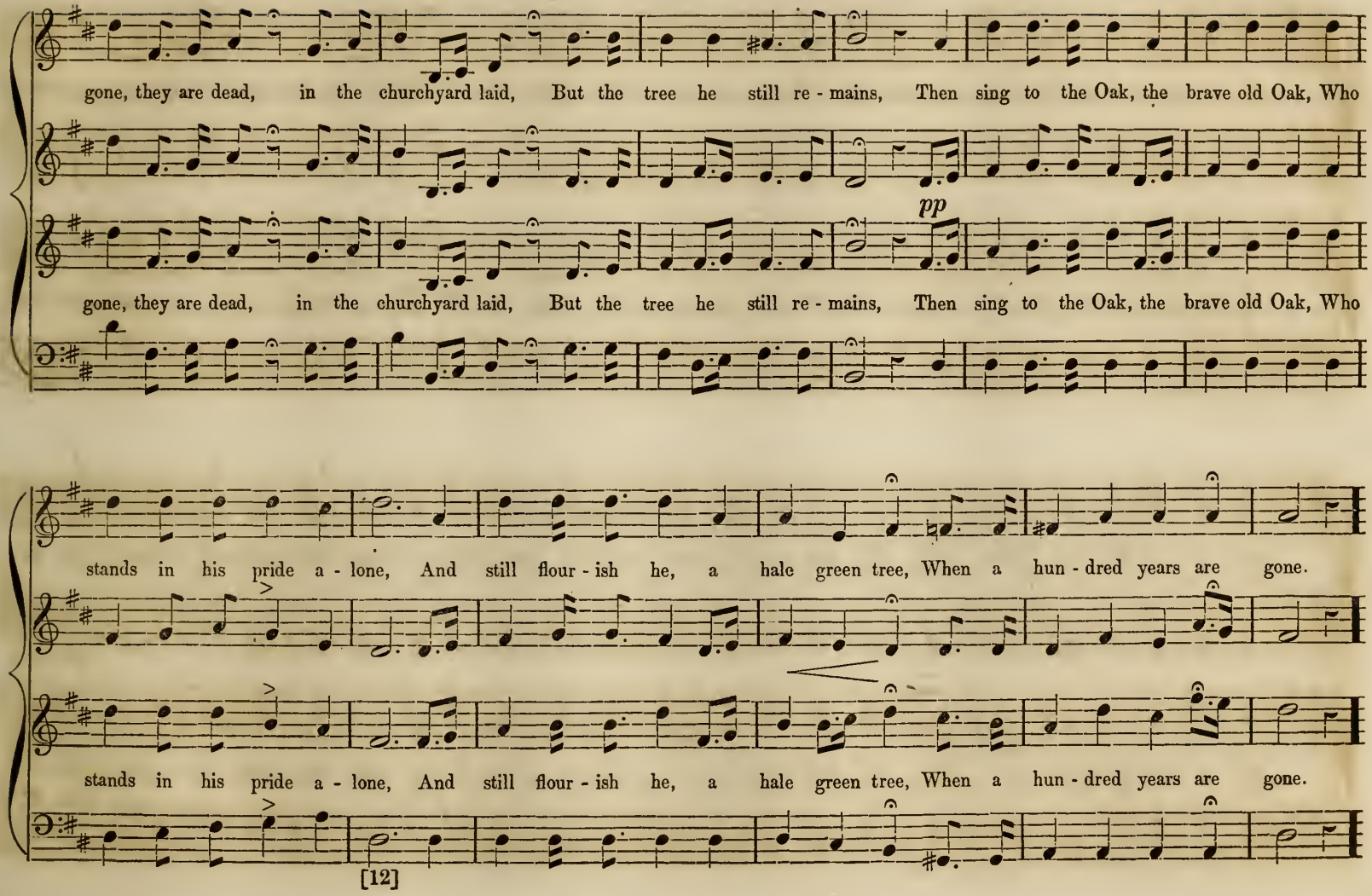
E. J. LODER.

With boldness and animation.

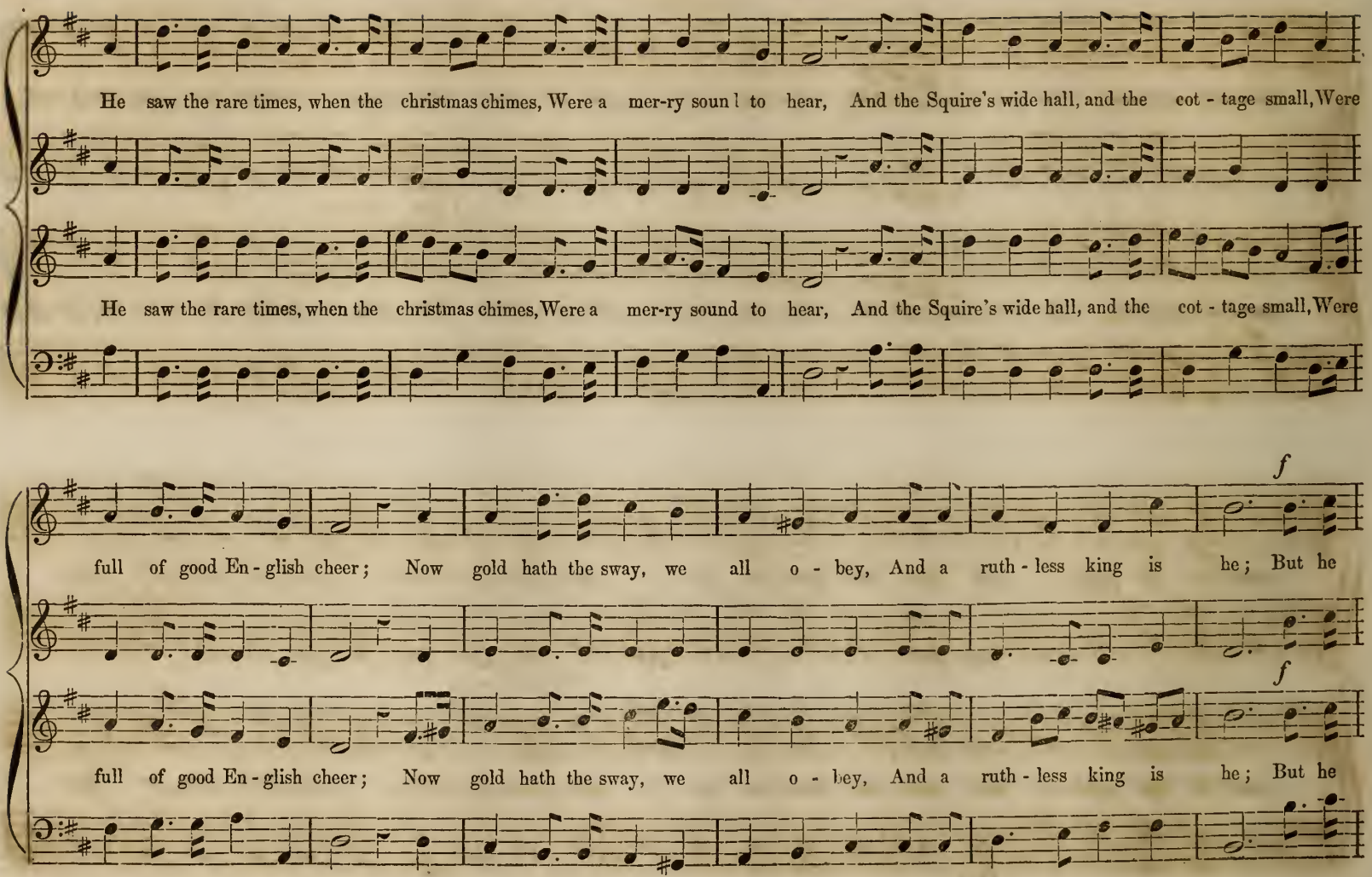

TENOR.
A song to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath rul'd in the greenwood long; Here's health and renown to his broad green crown, And his
ALTO.
TREBLE.
A song to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath rul'd in the greenwood long; Here's health and renown to his broad green crown, And his
BASS.
fif - ty arms so strong! There's fear in his frown when the sun goes down, And the fire in the west fades out! And he
fif - ty arms so strong! There's fear in his frown when the sun goes down, And the fire in the west fades out! And he

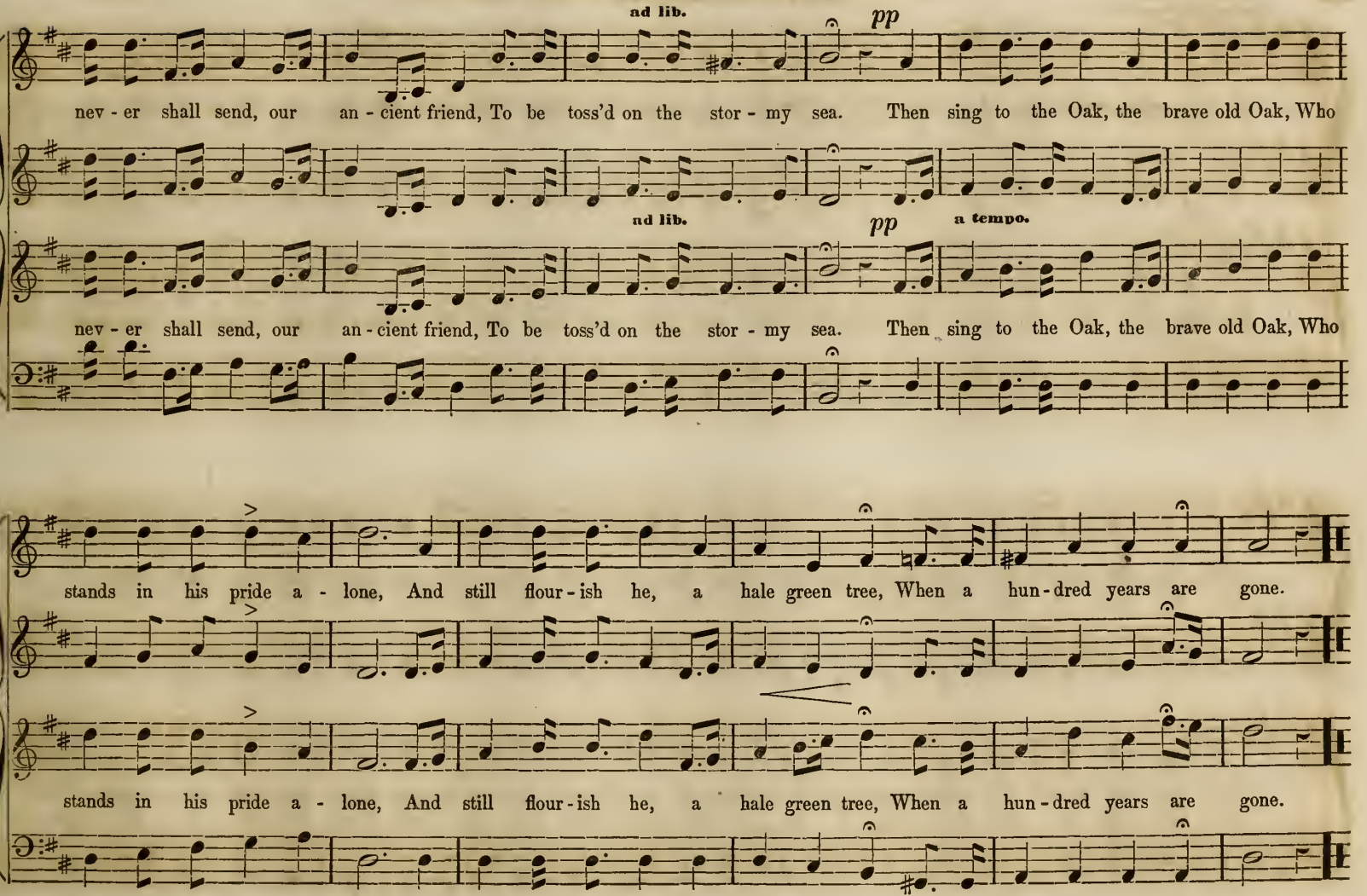

pp
show-eth his might, On a wild mid-night, When storms thro' his branches shout! Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
ad lib.
pp
show-eth his might, On a wild mid-night, When storms thro' his branches shout! Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.
Cres.
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.


In the days of old, when the spring with gold, Was light-ing his branches gray, Thro' the grass at his feet, crept mai-dens sweet, To
In the days of old, when the spring with gold, Was light-ing his branches grey, Thro' the grass at his feet, crept mai-dens sweet, To
gath - er the dew of May; And all that day to the re - beck gay, They frol-icked with love-some swains: They are
Piu lento.
gath - er the dew of May; And all that day to the re - beck gay, They frol-icked with love-some swains: They are


gone, they are dead, in the churchyard laid, But the tree he still re - mains, Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
pp
gone, they are dead, in the churchyard laid, But the tree he still re - mains, Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.
[12]

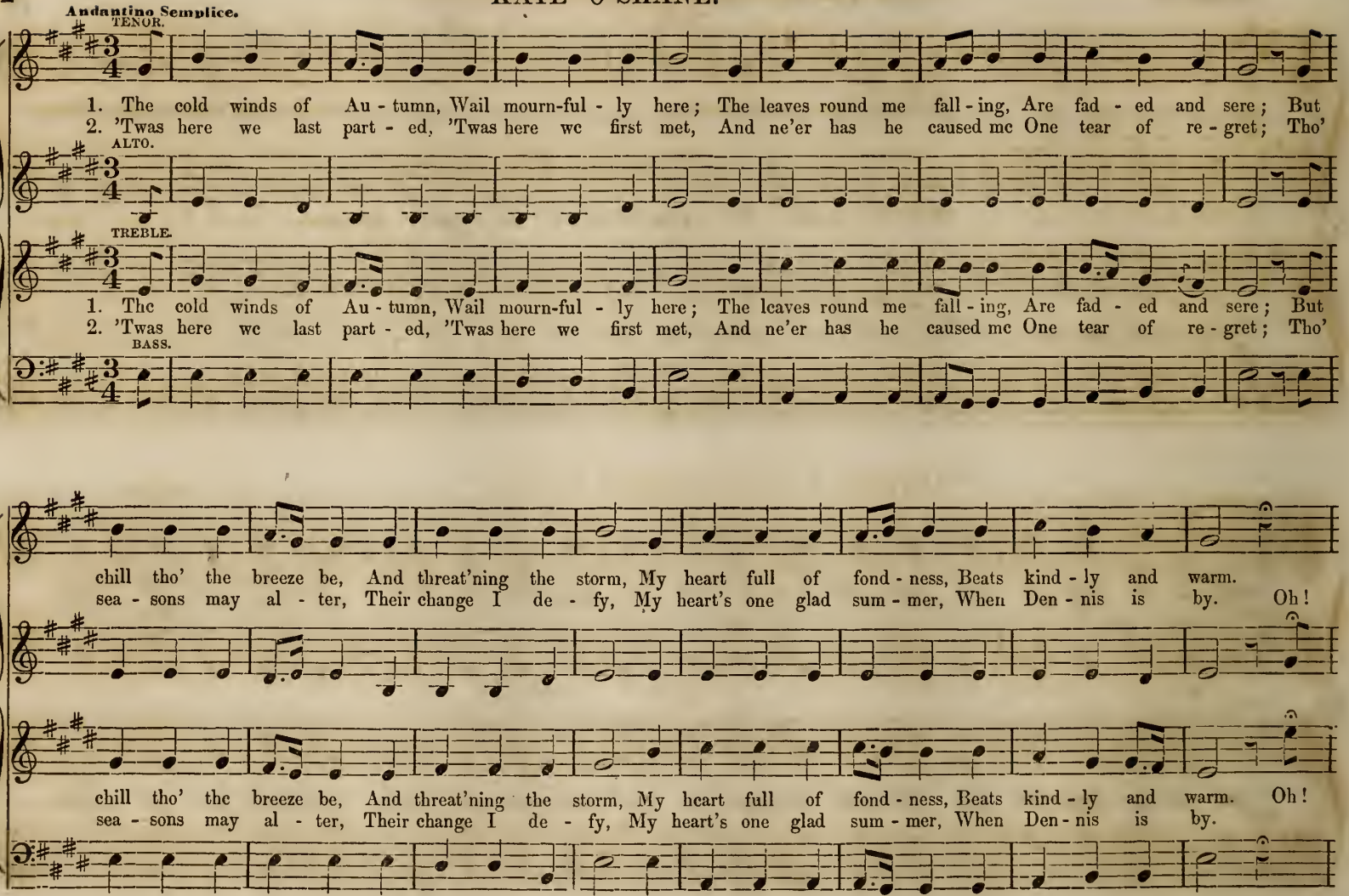
"THE BRAVE OLD OAK." Continued.

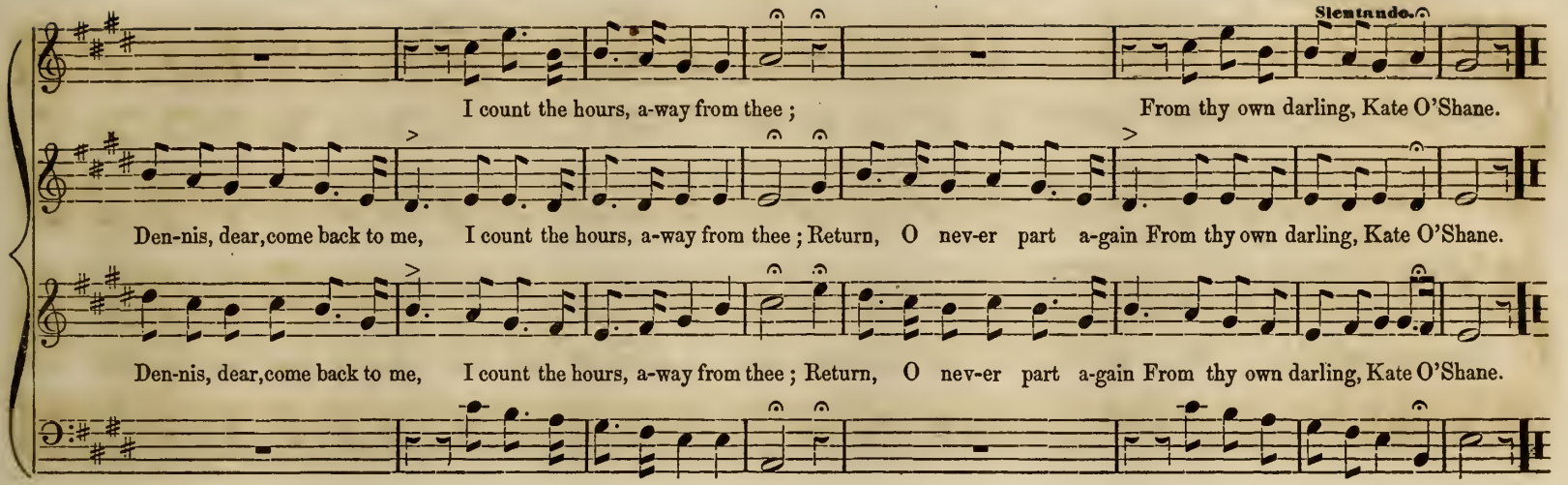

He saw the rare times, when the christmas chimes, Were a mer-ry soun l to hear, And the Squire's wide hall, and the cot - tage small, Were
He saw the rare times, when the christmas chimes, Were a mer-ry sound to hear, And the Squire's wide hall, and the cot - tage small, Were
f
full of good En - glish cheer; Now gold hath the sway, we all o - bey, And a ruth - less king is he; But he
f
full of good En - glish cheer; Now gold hath the sway, we all o - bey, And a ruth - less king is he; But he


ad lib.
pp
nev - er shall send, our an - cient friend, To be toss'd on the stor - my sea. Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
ad lib.
pp
a tempo.
nev - er shall send, our an - cient friend, To be toss'd on the stor - my sea. Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.
stands in his pride a - lone, And still flour - ish he, a hale green tree, When a hun - dred years are gone.

KATE O'SHANE.

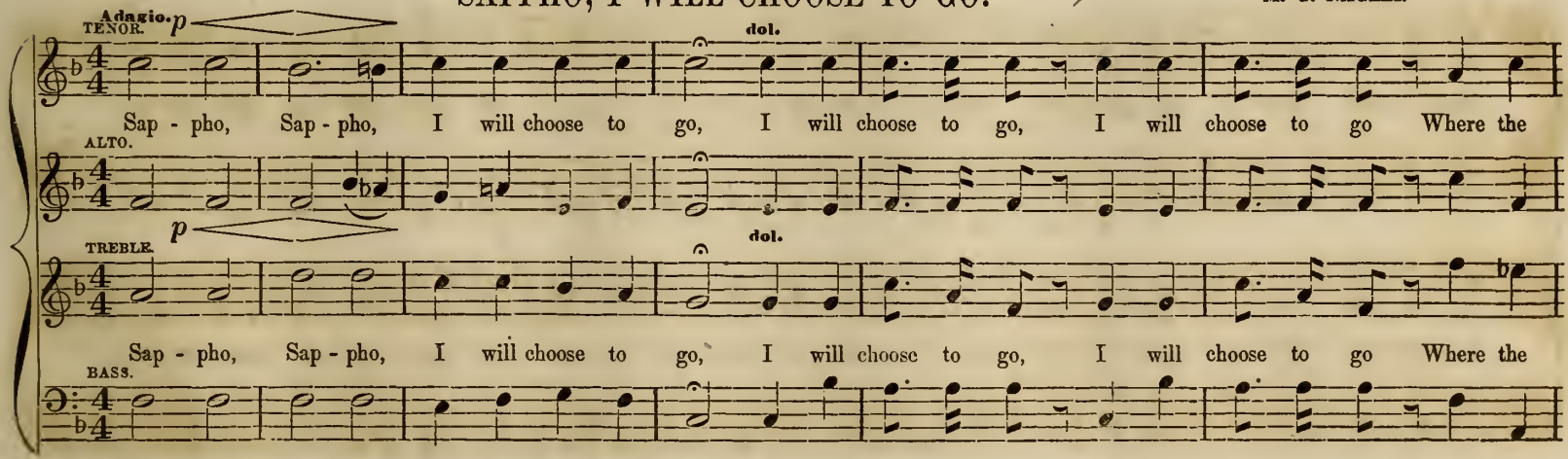
G. LINLEY.

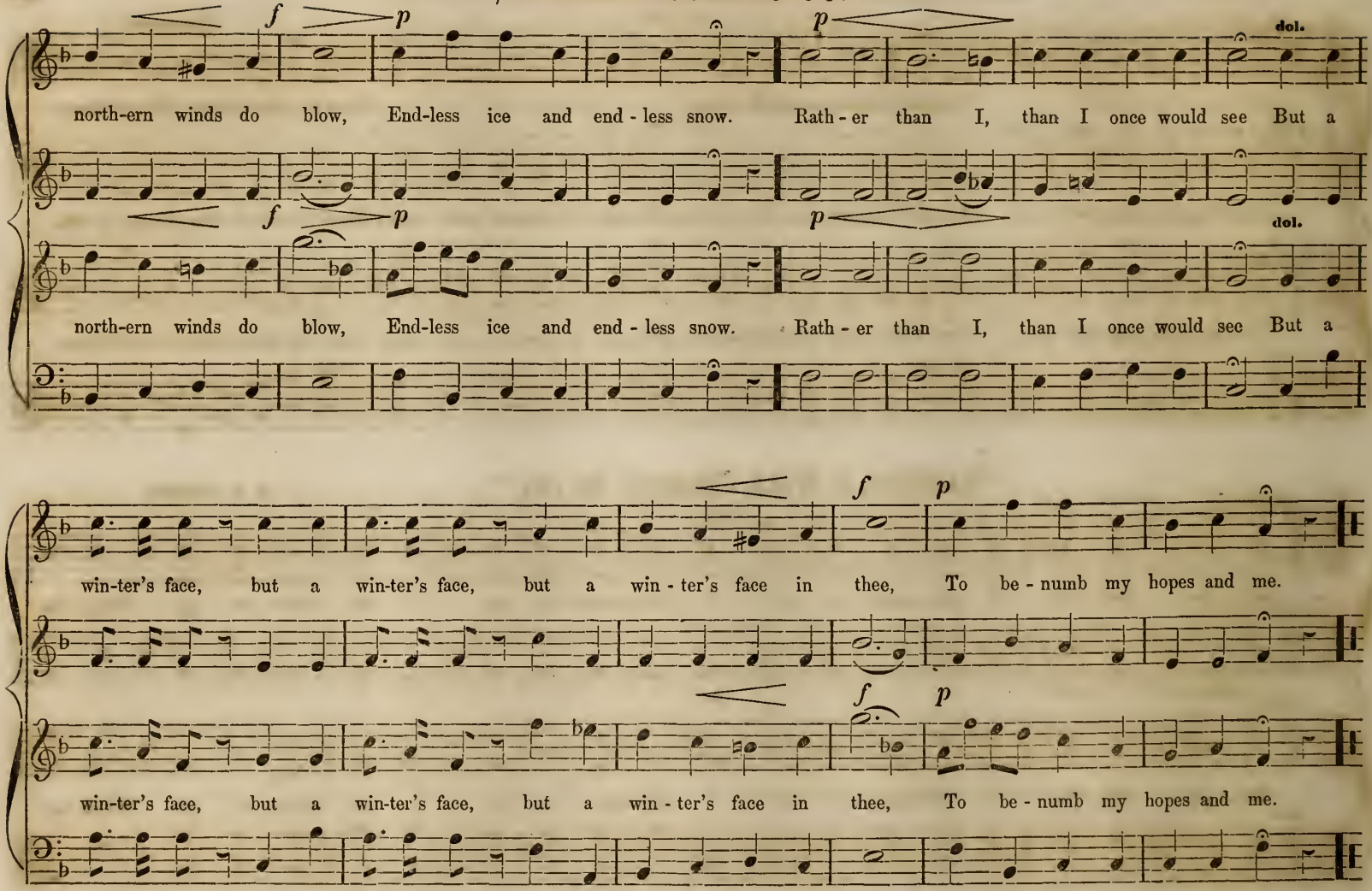

Andantino Semplice.
TENOR.
1. The cold winds of Au - tumn, Wail mourn-ful - ly here; The leaves round me fall - ing, Are fad - ed and sere; But
2. 'Twas here we last part - ed, 'Twas here we first met, And ne'er has he caused me One tear of re - gret; Tho'
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. The cold winds of Au - tumn, Wail mourn-ful - ly here; The leaves round me fall - ing, Are fad - ed and sere; But
2. 'Twas here we last part - ed, 'Twas here we first met, And ne'er has he caused me One tear of re - gret; Tho'
BASS.
chill tho' the breeze be, And threat'ning the storm, My heart full of fond - ness, Beats kind - ly and warm.
sea - sons may al - ter, Their change I de - fy, My heart's one glad sum - mer, When Den - nis is by. Oh!
chill tho' the breeze be, And threat'ning the storm, My heart full of fond - ness, Beats kind - ly and warm. Oh!
sea - sons may al - ter, Their change I de - fy, My heart's one glad sum - mer, When Den - nis is by.


Slentando.
I count the hours, a-way from thee ; From thy own darling, Kate O'Shane.
Den-nis, dear, come back to me, I count the hours, a-way from thee ; Return, O nev-er part a-gain From thy own darling, Kate O'Shane.
Den-nis, dear, come back to me, I count the hours, a-way from thee ; Return, O nev-er part a-gain From thy own darling, Kate O'Shane.

"SAPPHO, I WILL CHOOSE TO GO."

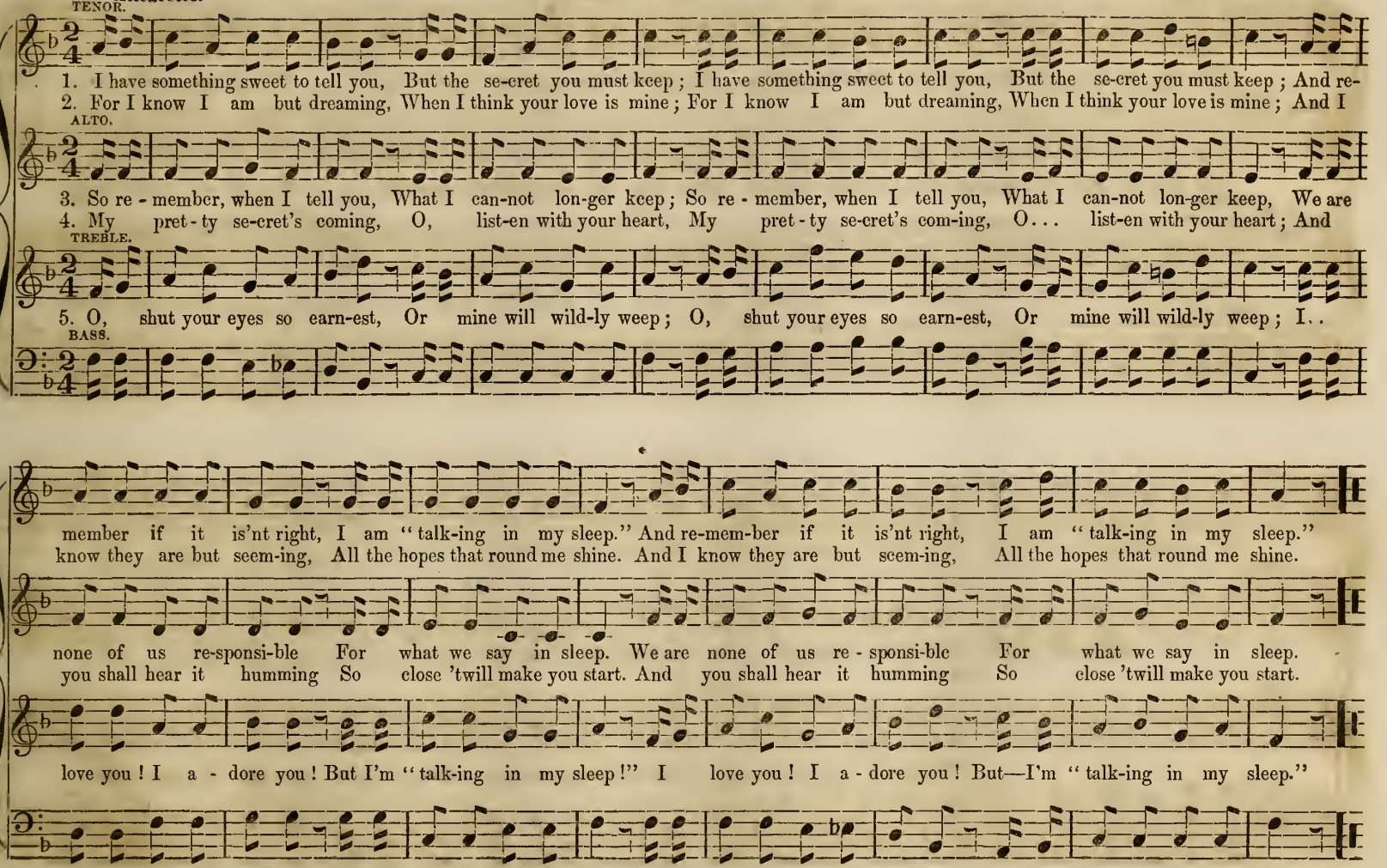
M. G. NAGELI.


Adagio.
TENOR.
p
dol.
Sap - pho, Sap - pho, I will choose to go, I will choose to go, I will choose to go Where the
ALTO.
p
TREBLE.
dol.
Sap - pho, Sap - pho, I will choose to go, I will choose to go, I will choose to go Where the
BASS.

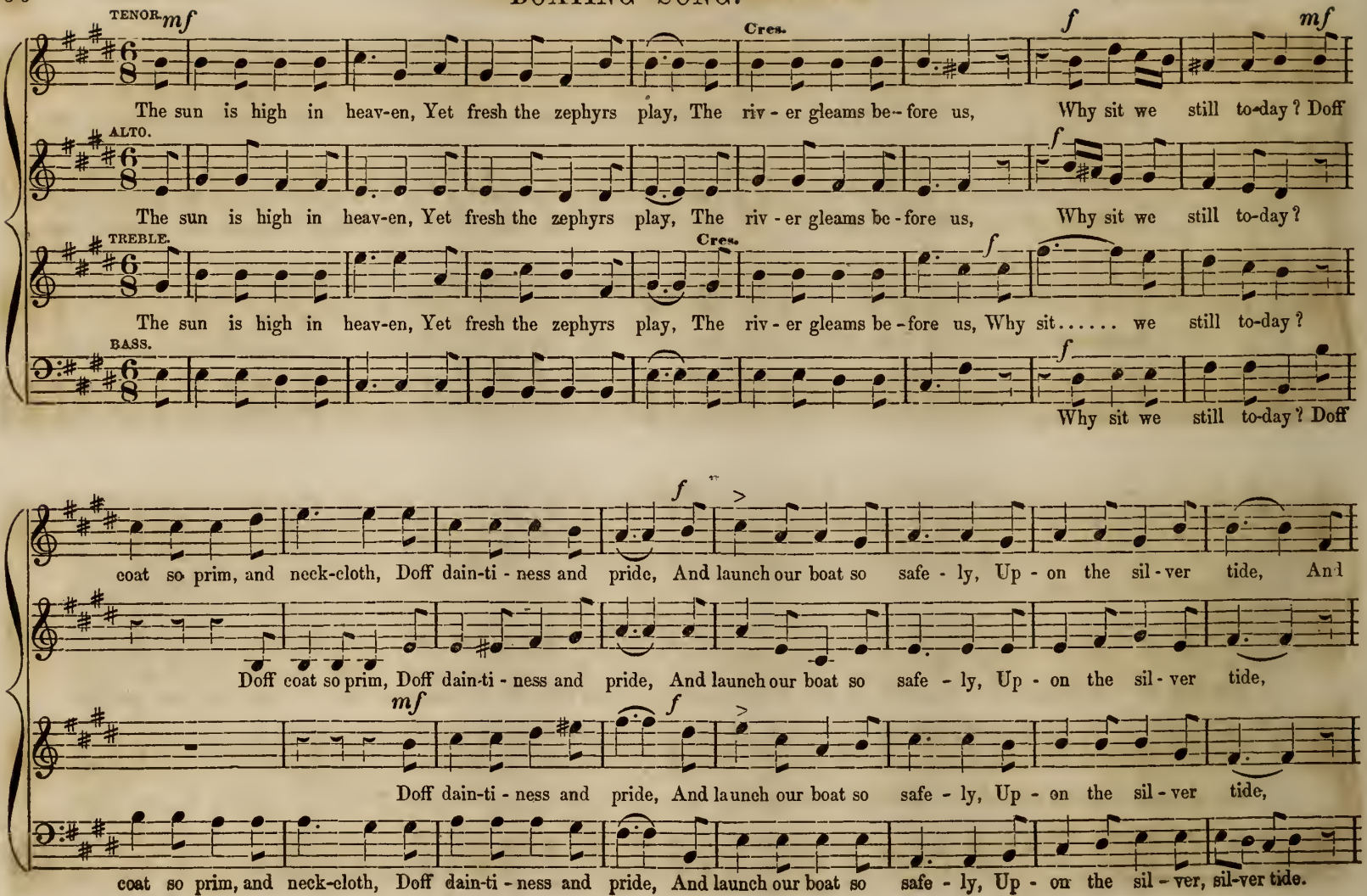
"SAPPHO, I WILL CHOOSE TO GO." Continued.

north-ern winds do blow, End-less ice and end - less snow. Rath - er than I, than I once would see But a
north-ern winds do blow, End-less ice and end - less snow. Rath - er than I, than I once would see But a
win-ter's face, but a win-ter's face, but a win - ter's face in thee, To be - numb my hopes and me.
win-ter's face, but a win-ter's face, but a win - ter's face in thee, To be - numb my hopes and me.

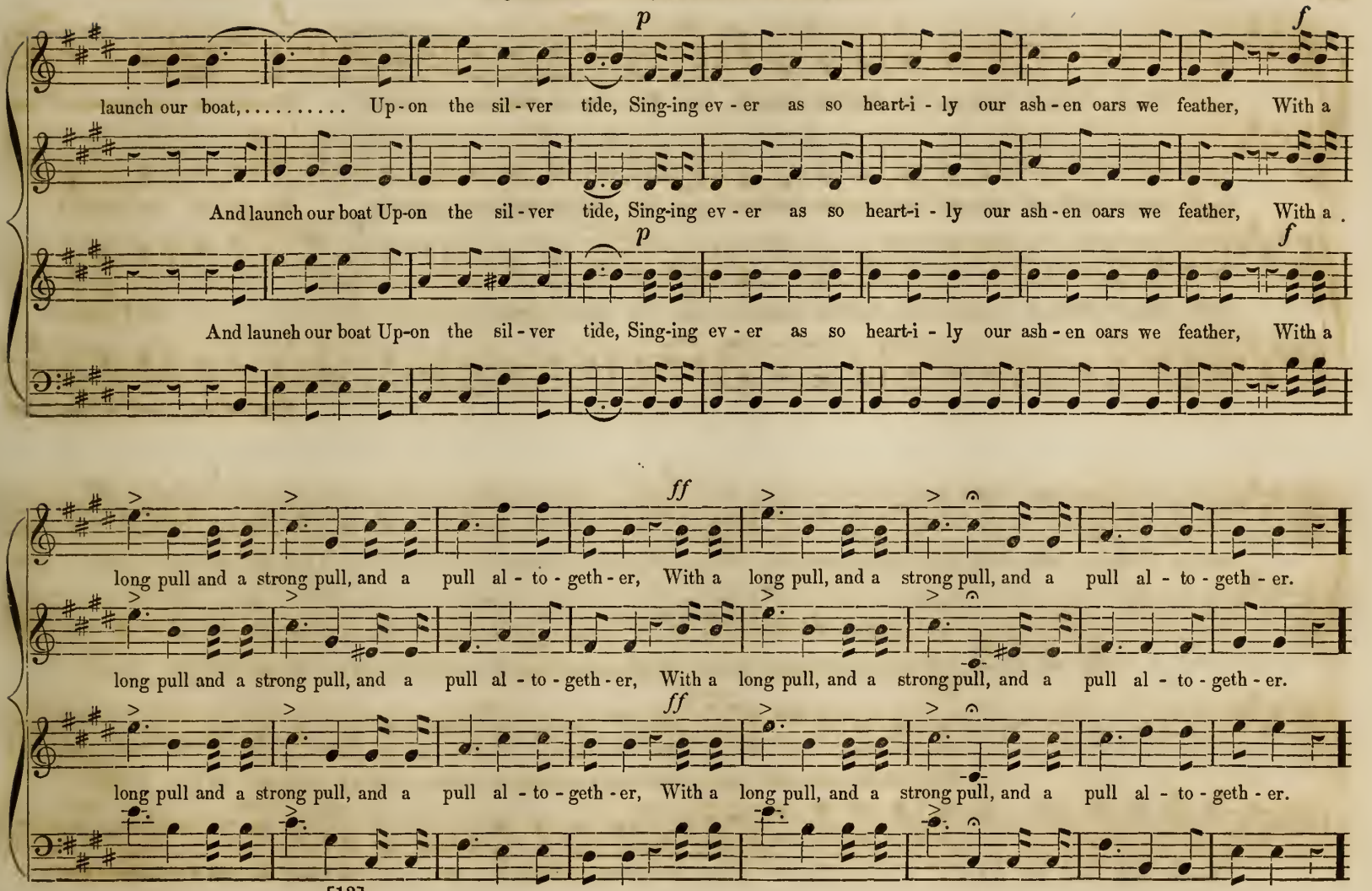
"I AM 'TALKING IN MY SLEEP.'"

WORDS BY MRS. FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

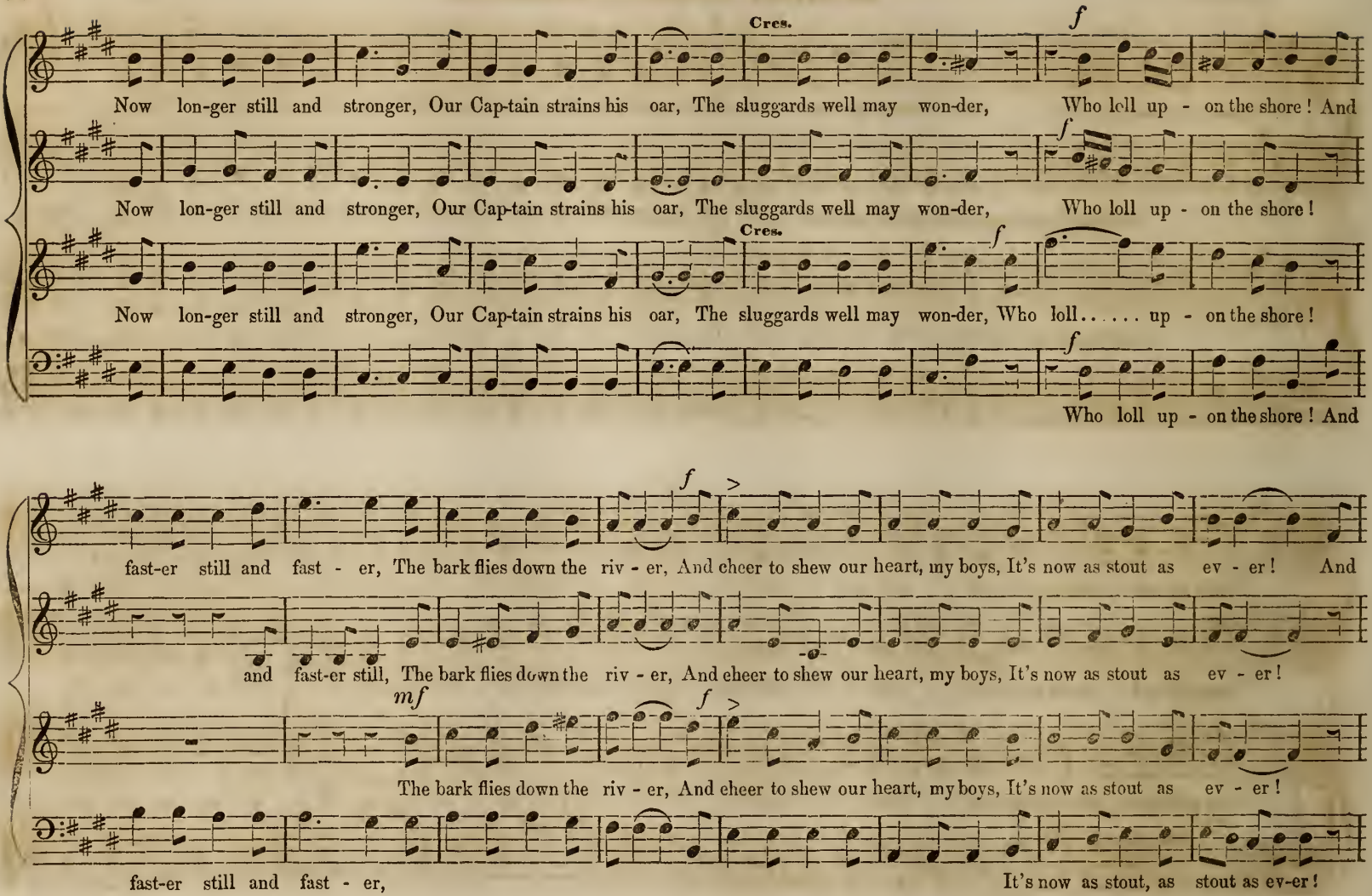

Allegretto.
TENOR.
1. I have something sweet to tell you, But the se-cret you must keep; I have something sweet to tell you, But the se-cret you must keep; And re-
2. For I know I am but dreaming, When I think your love is mine; For I know I am but dreaming, When I think your love is mine; And I
ALTO.
3. So re - member, when I tell you, What I can-not lon-ger keep; So re - member, when I tell you, What I can-not lon-ger keep, We are
4. My pret - ty se-cret's coming, O, list-en with your heart, My pret - ty se-cret's com-ing, O... list-en with your heart; And
TREBLE.
5. O, shut your eyes so earn-est, Or mine will wild-ly weep; O, shut your eyes so earn-est, Or mine will wild-ly weep; I..
BASS.
member if it is'nt right, I am "talk-ing in my sleep." And re-mem-ber if it is'nt right, I am "talk-ing in my sleep."
know they are but seem-ing, All the hopes that round me shine. And I know they are but seem-ing, All the hopes that round me shine.
none of us re-sponsi-ble For what we say in sleep. We are none of us re - sponsi-ble For what we say in sleep.
you shall hear it humming So close 'twill make you start. And you shall hear it humming So close 'twill make you start.
love you! I a - dore you! But I'm "talk-ing in my sleep!" I love you! I a - dore you! But—I'm "talk-ing in my sleep."

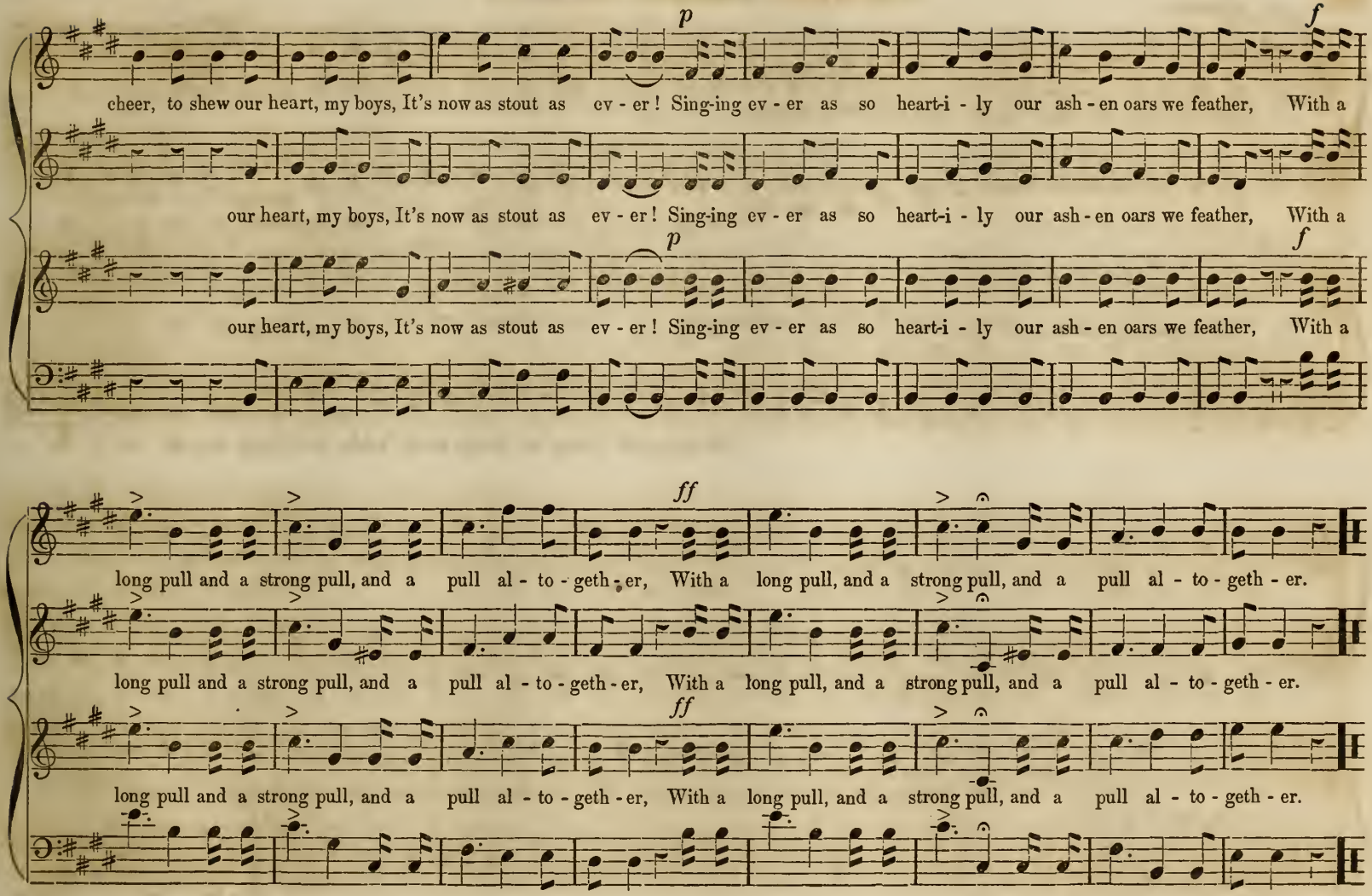
BOATING SONG.

EDWIN G. MONK.

TENOR.
mf
Cres.
f
mf
The sun is high in heav-en, Yet fresh the zephyrs play, The riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit we still to-day? Doff
ALTO.
f
The sun is high in heav-en, Yet fresh the zephyrs play, The riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit we still to-day?
TREBLE.
Cres.
f
The sun is high in heav-en, Yet fresh the zephyrs play, The riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit..... we still to-day?
BASS.
f
Why sit we still to-day? Doff
f
coat so prim, and neck-cloth, Doff dain-ti - ness and pride, And launch our boat so safe - ly, Up - on the sil - ver tide, And
Doff coat so prim, Doff dain-ti - ness and pride, And launch our boat so safe - ly, Up - on the sil - ver tide,
mf
f
Doff dain-ti - ness and pride, And launch our boat so safe - ly, Up - on the sil - ver tide,
coat so prim, and neck-cloth, Doff dain-ti - ness and pride, And launch our boat so safe - ly, Up - on the sil - ver, sil-ver tide.


p
f
launch our boat,..... Up-on the sil-ver tide, Sing-ing ev-er as so heart-i-ly our ash-en oars we feather, With a
And launch our boat Up-on the sil-ver tide, Sing-ing ev-er as so heart-i-ly our ash-en oars we feather, With a
And launch our boat Up-on the sil-ver tide, Sing-ing ev-er as so heart-i-ly our ash-en oars we feather, With a
ff
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er.
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er.
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al-to-geth-er.

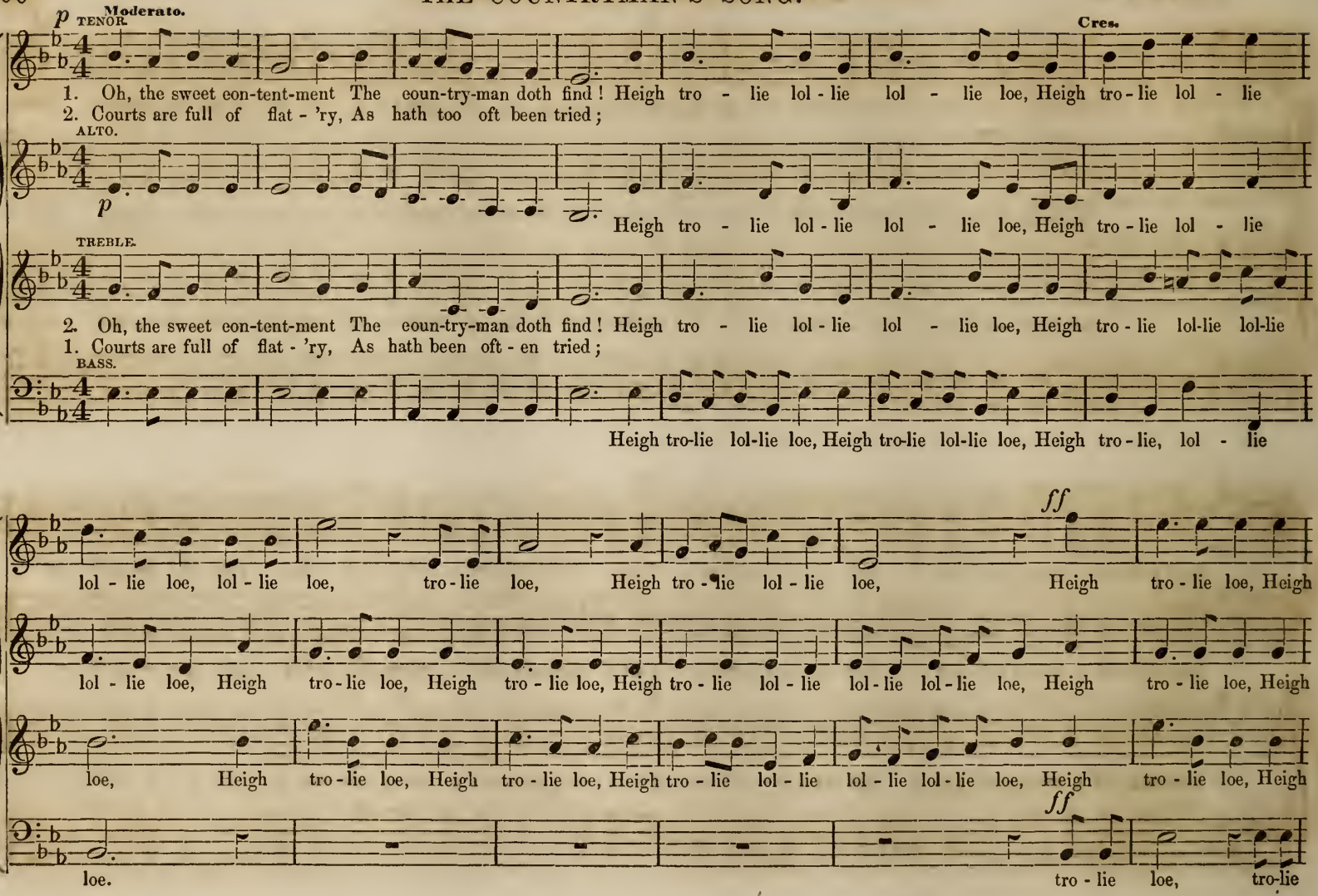
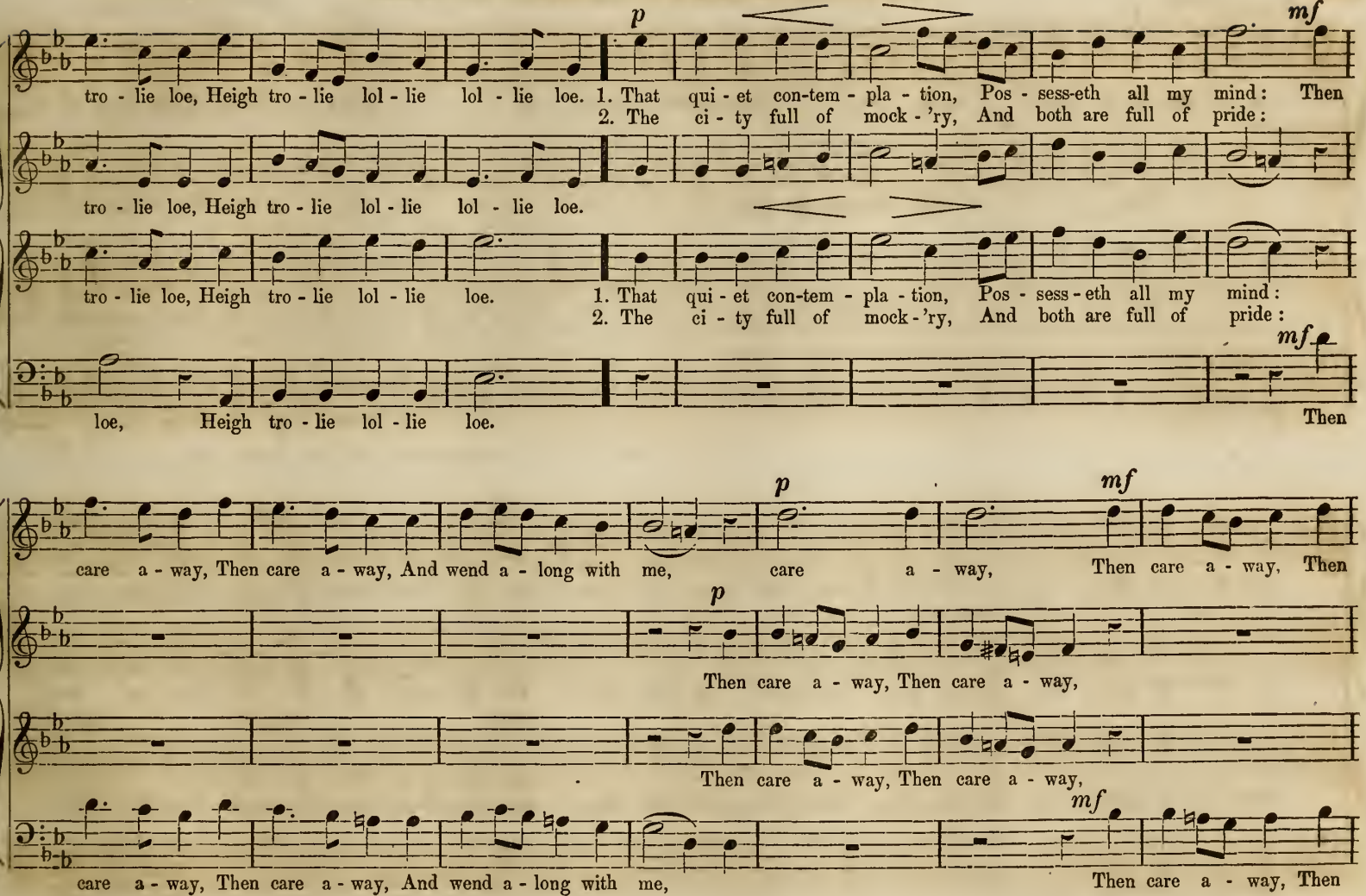
BOATING SONG. Continued.

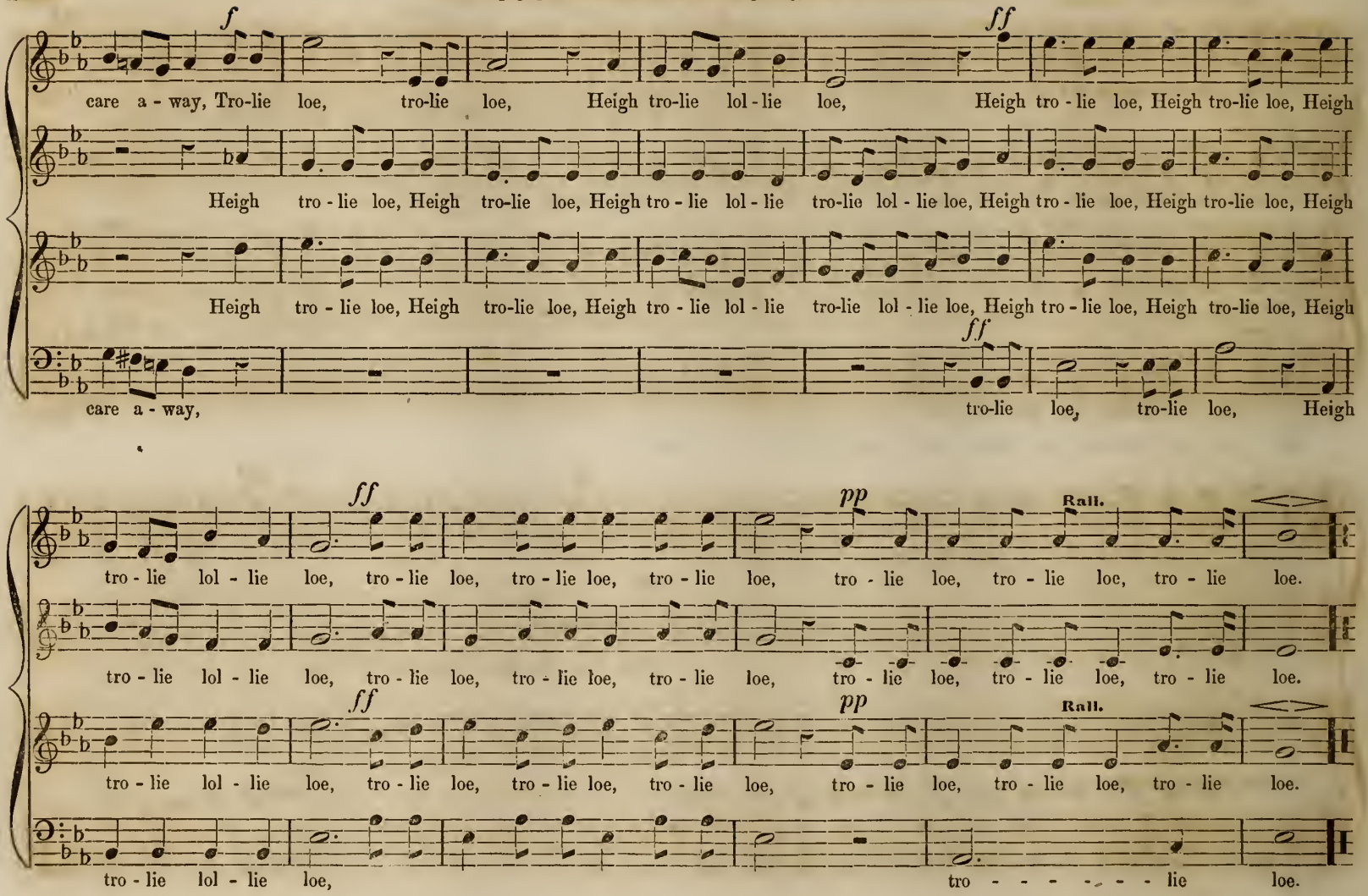
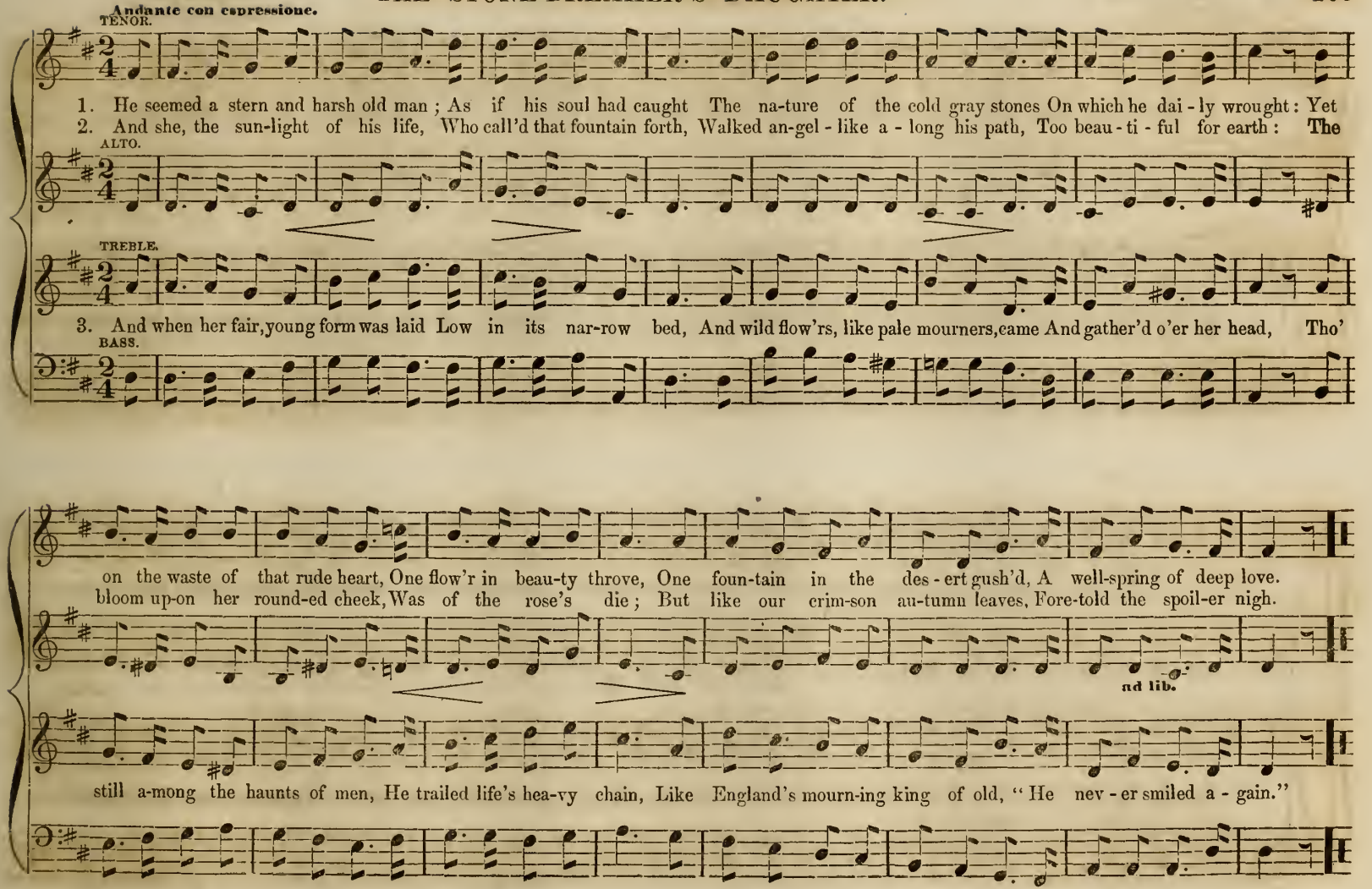

Cres.
f
Now lon-ger still and stronger, Our Cap-tain strains his oar, The sluggards well may won-der, Who loll up - on the shore! And
Now lon-ger still and stronger, Our Cap-tain strains his oar, The sluggards well may won-der, Who loll up - on the shore!
Cres.
Now lon-ger still and stronger, Our Cap-tain strains his oar, The sluggards well may won-der, Who loll..... up - on the shore!
Who loll up - on the shore! And
fast-er still and fast - er, The bark flies down the riv - er, And cheer to shew our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er! And
and fast-er still, The bark flies down the riv - er, And cheer to shew our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er!
mf
The bark flies down the riv - er, And cheer to shew our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er!
fast-er still and fast - er,
It's now as stout, as stout as ev-er!


p
f
cheer, to shew our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er! Sing-ing ev - er as so heart-i - ly our ash - en oars we feather, With a
our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er! Sing-ing ev - er as so heart-i - ly our ash - en oars we feather, With a
p
f
our heart, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er! Sing-ing ev - er as so heart-i - ly our ash - en oars we feather, With a
ff
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.
ff
long pull and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.

THE COUNTRYMAN'S SONG.

ED. F. RIMAULT.

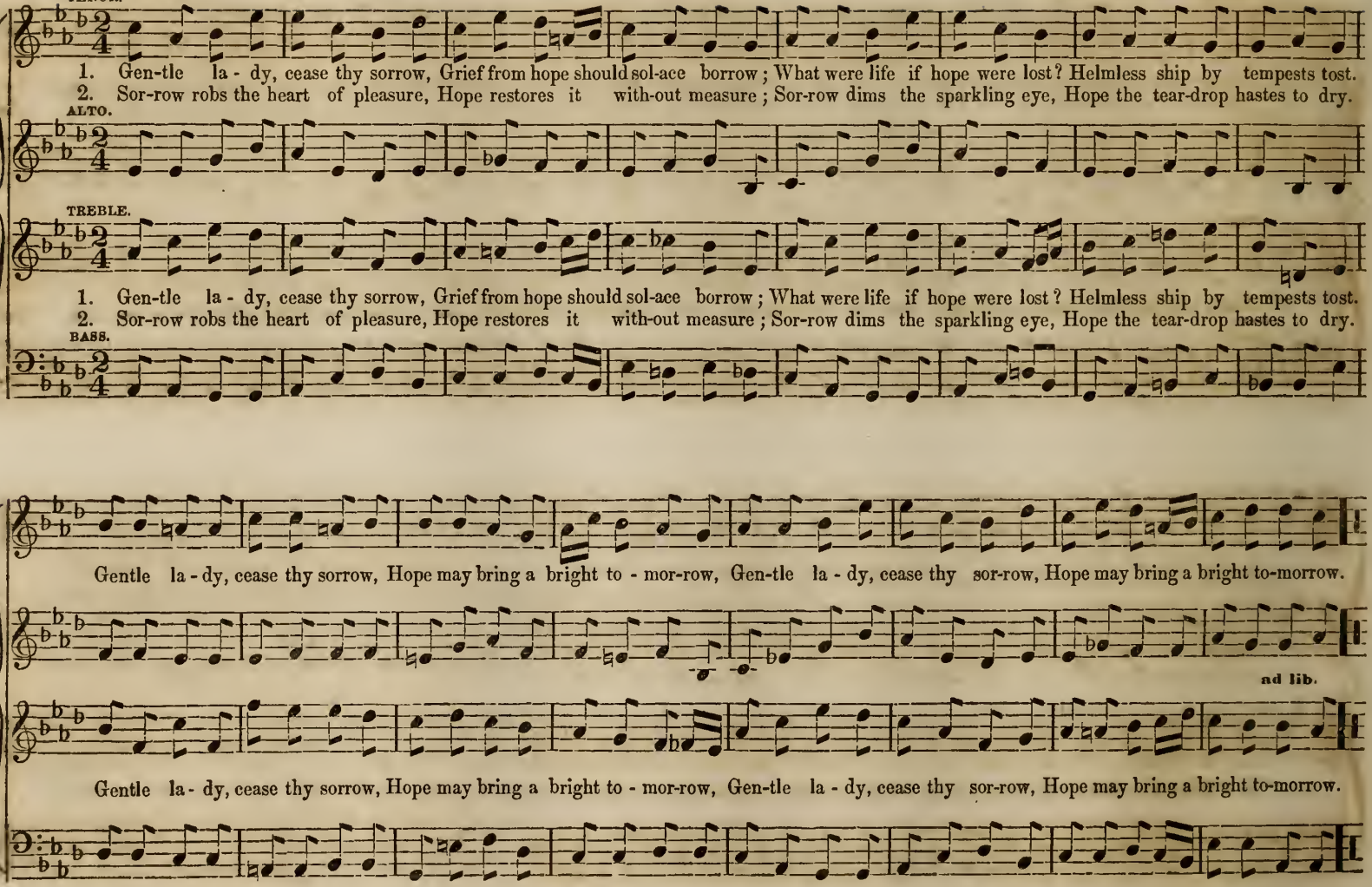

p
Moderato.
TENOR.
Cres.
1. Oh, the sweet con-tent-ment The coun-try-man doth find! Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie
2. Courts are full of flat - 'ry, As hath too oft been tried;
ALTO.
p
Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie
TREBLE.
2. Oh, the sweet con-tent-ment The coun-try-man doth find! Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol-lie lol-lie
1. Courts are full of flat - 'ry, As hath been oft - en tried;
BASS.
Heigh tro-lie lol-lie loe, Heigh tro-lie lol-lie loe, Heigh tro - lie, lol - lie
ff
lol - lie loe, lol - lie loe, tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh
lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh
loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh
ff
loe.
tro - lie loe, tro-lie

p
mf
tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe. 1. That qui - et con-tem - pla - tion, Pos - sess-eth all my mind: Then
2. The ci - ty full of mock - 'ry, And both are full of pride:
tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe.
tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe. 1. That qui - et con-tem - pla - tion, Pos - sess - eth all my mind:
2. The ci - ty full of mock - 'ry, And both are full of pride:
mf
loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe. Then
p
mf
care a - way, Then care a - way, And wend a - long with me, care a - way, Then care a - way, Then
p
Then care a - way, Then care a - way,
Then care a - way, Then care a - way,
mf
care a - way, Then care a - way, And wend a - long with me, Then care a - way, Then

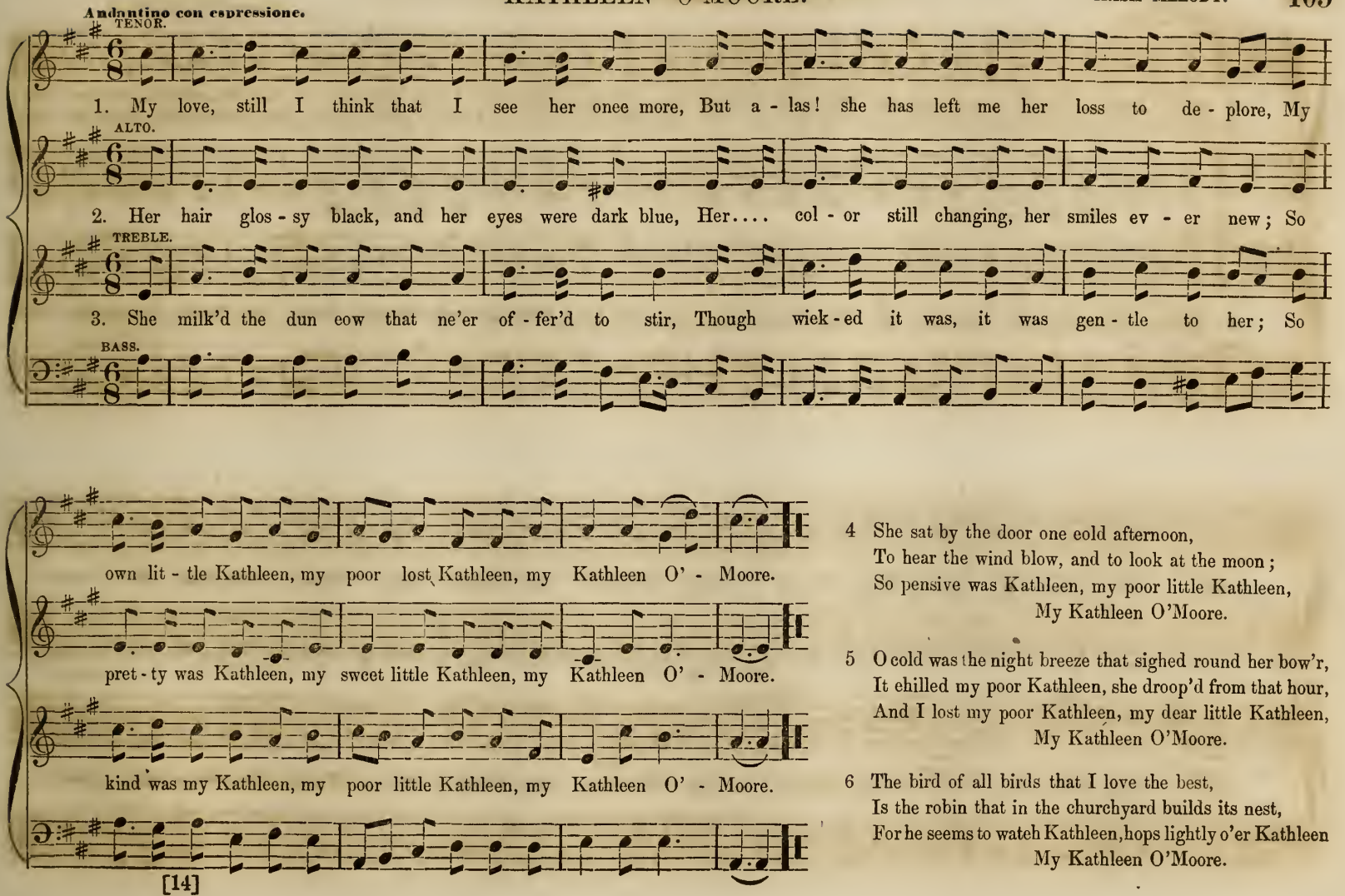
THE COUNTRYMAN'S SONG. Continued.


Andante con espressione.
TENOR.
1. He seemed a stern and harsh old man ; As if his soul had caught The na-ture of the cold gray stones On which he dai - ly wrought : Yet
2. And she, the sun-light of his life, Who call'd that fountain forth, Walked an-gel - like a - long his path, Too beau - ti - ful for earth : The
ALTO.
TREBLE.
3. And when her fair, young form was laid Low in its nar-row bed, And wild flow'rs, like pale mourners, came And gather'd o'er her head, Tho'
BASS.
on the waste of that rude heart, One flow'r in beau-ty throve, One foun-tain in the des - ert gush'd, A well-spring of deep love.
bloom up-on her round-ed cheek, Was of the rose's die ; But like our crim-son au-tumn leaves, Fore-told the spoil-er nigh.
ad lib.
still a-mong the haunts of men, He trailed life's hea-vy chain, Like England's mourn-ing king of old, "He nev - er smiled a - gain."

HOPE.

THOMAS RYAN.
Composed for this Work.

Andantino.


TENOR.
1. Gen-tle la - dy, cease thy sorrow, Grief from hope should sol-ace borrow; What were life if hope were lost? Helmless ship by tempests tost.
2. Sor-row robs the heart of pleasure, Hope restores it with-out measure; Sor-row dims the sparkling eye, Hope the tear-drop hastes to dry.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Gen-tle la - dy, cease thy sorrow, Grief from hope should sol-ace borrow; What were life if hope were lost? Helmless ship by tempests tost.
2. Sor-row robs the heart of pleasure, Hope restores it with-out measure; Sor-row dims the sparkling eye, Hope the tear-drop hastes to dry.
BASS.
Gentle la - dy, cease thy sorrow, Hope may bring a bright to - mor-row, Gen-tle la - dy, cease thy sor-row, Hope may bring a bright to-morrow.
ad lib.
Gentle la - dy, cease thy sorrow, Hope may bring a bright to - mor-row, Gen-tle la - dy, cease thy sor-row, Hope may bring a bright to-morrow.

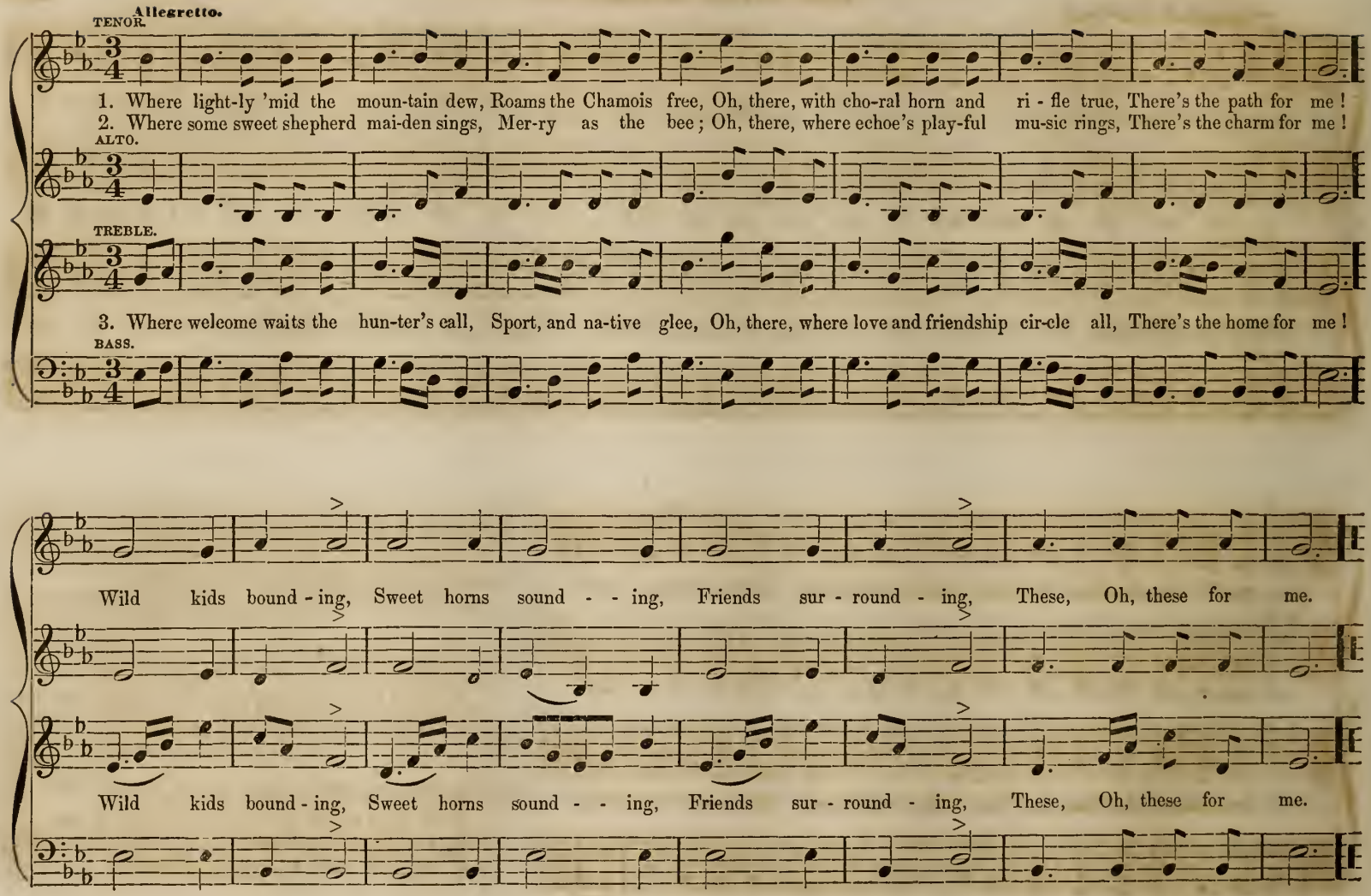

Andantino con espressione.
TENOR.
1. My love, still I think that I see her onee more, But a - las! she has left me her loss to de - plore, My
ALTO.
2. Her hair glos - sy black, and her eyes were dark blue, Her.... col - or still changing, her smiles ev - er new; So
TREBLE.
3. She milk'd the dun eow that ne'er of - fer'd to stir, Though wiek - ed it was, it was gen - tle to her; So
BASS.
own lit - tle Kathleen, my poor lost Kathleen, my Kathleen O' - Moore.
pret - ty was Kathleen, my sweet little Kathleen, my Kathleen O' - Moore.
kind was my Kathleen, my poor little Kathleen, my Kathleen O' - Moore.

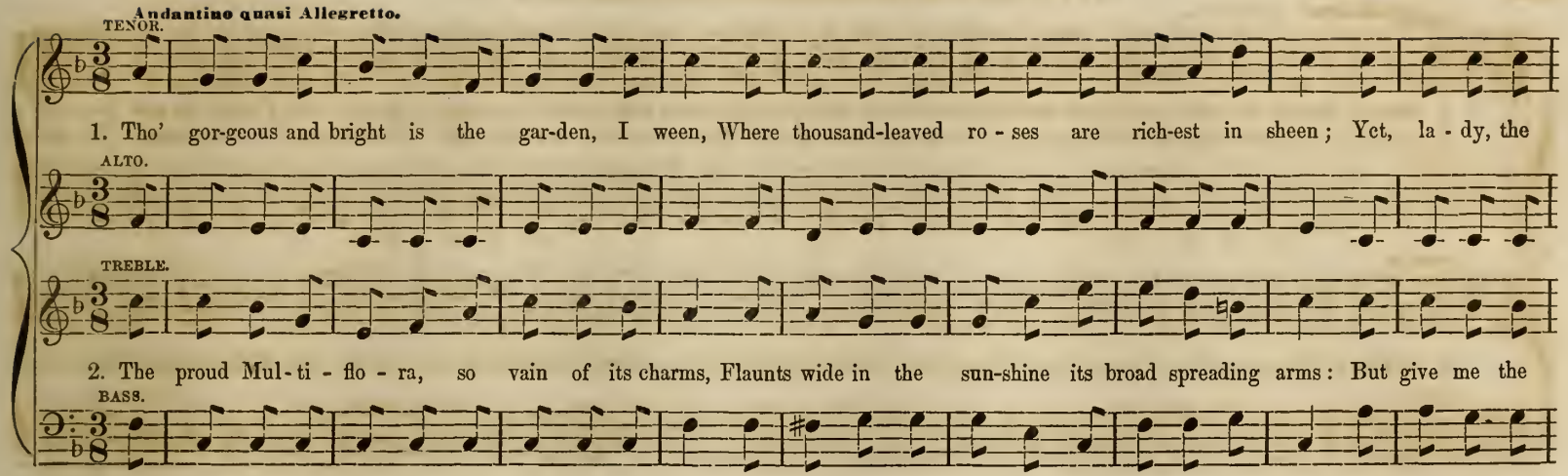
4 She sat by the door one eold afternoon,
To hear the wind blow, and to look at the moon;
So pensive was Kathleen, my poor little Kathleen,
My Kathleen O'Moore.

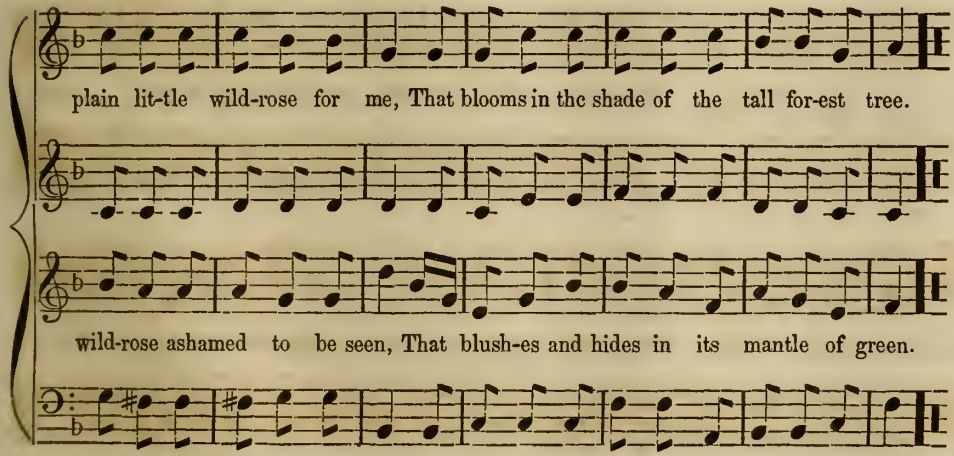
5 O cold was the night breeze that sighed round her bow'r,
It ehilled my poor Kathleen, she droop'd from that hour,
And I lost my poor Kathleen, my dear little Kathleen,
My Kathleen O'Moore.

6 The bird of all birds that I love the best,
Is the robin that in the churchyard builds its nest,
For he seems to watch Kathleen, hops lightly o'er Kathleen
My Kathleen O'Moore.

THE CHAMOIS.

TYROLIEN MELODY.

Allegretto.
TENOR.
1. Where light-ly 'mid the moun-tain dew, Roams the Chamois free, Oh, there, with cho-ral horn and ri - fle true, There's the path for me !
2. Where some sweet shepherd mai-den sings, Mer-ry as the bee ; Oh, there, where echoe's play-ful mu-sic rings, There's the charm for me !
ALTO.
TREBLE.
3. Where welcome waits the hun-ter's call, Sport, and na-tive glee, Oh, there, where love and friendship cir-cle all, There's the home for me !
BASS.
Wild kids bound - ing, Sweet horns sound - - ing, Friends sur - round - ing, These, Oh, these for me.
Wild kids bound - ing, Sweet horns sound - - ing, Friends sur - round - ing, These, Oh, these for me.


Andantino quasi Allegretto.
TENOR.
1. Tho' gor-geous and bright is the gar-den, I ween, Where thousand-leaved ro - ses are rich-est in sheen; Yet, la - dy, the
ALTO.
TREBLE.
2. The proud Mul-ti - flo - ra, so vain of its charms, Flaunts wide in the sun-shine its broad spreading arms: But give me the
BASS.


plain lit-tle wild-rose for me, That blooms in the shade of the tall for-est tree.
wild-rose ashamed to be seen, That blush-es and hides in its mantle of green.

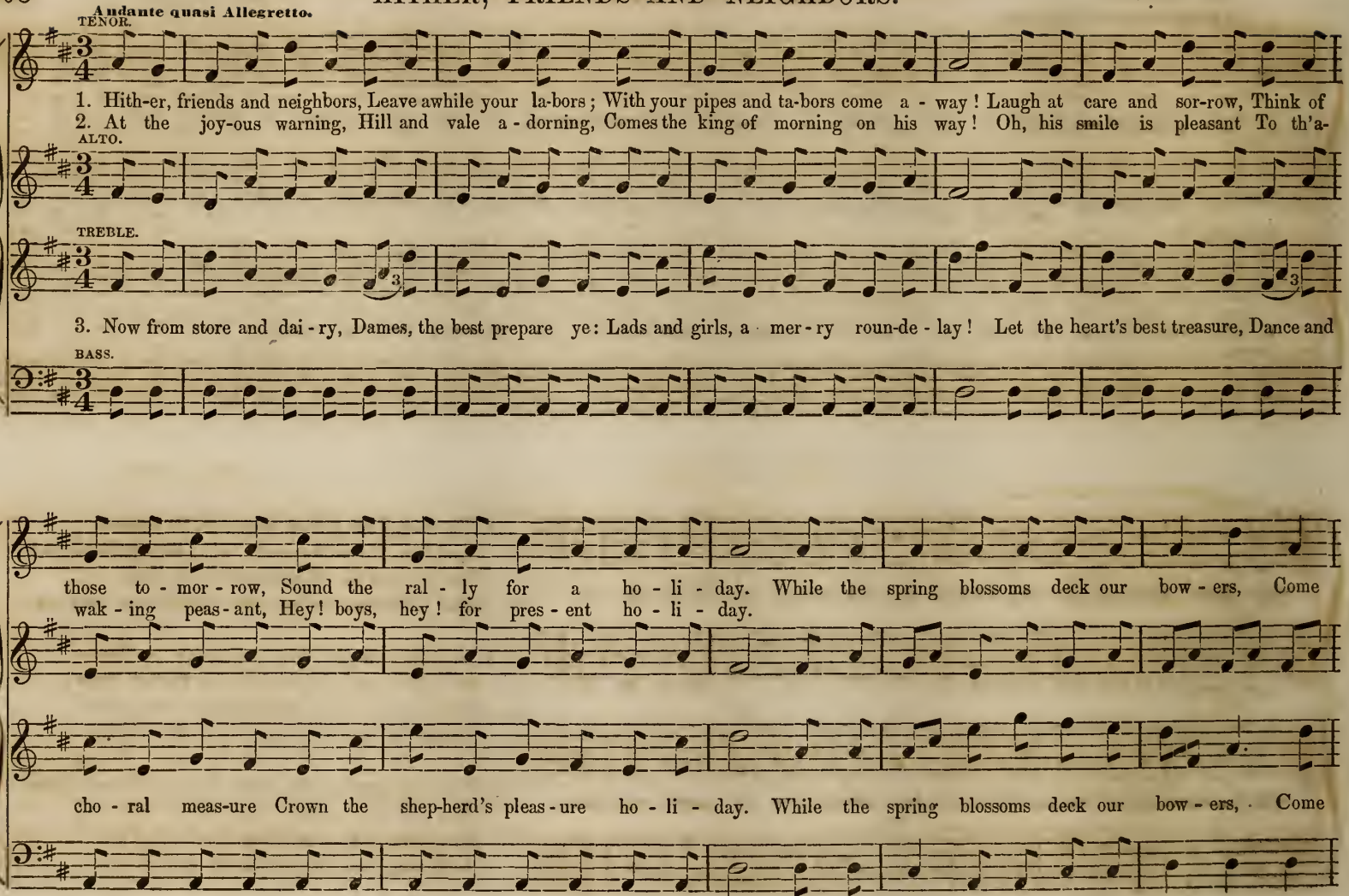
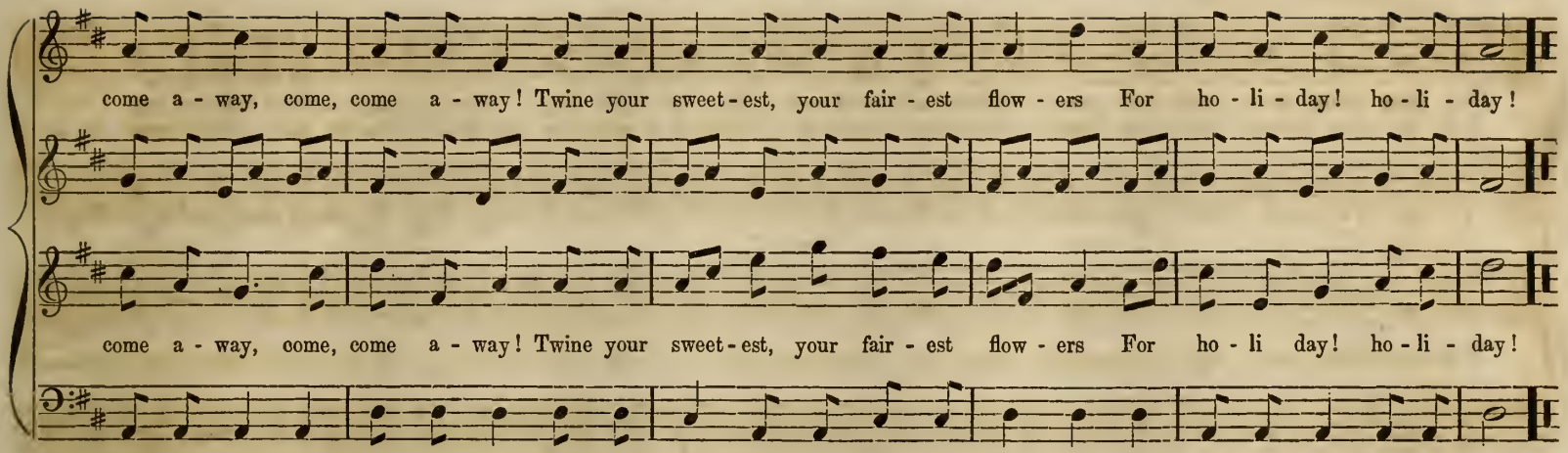
3 The rose of the garden may boast its perfume,
And true, it smells sweetly, while lingers its bloom:
But give me the Eglantine blushing alone,
That still scents the gale when its blossoms are gone.

4 Let others encircle their brows with the flowers
By culture made bright for a few fleeting hours;
Far dearer to me is the wild flower that grows
Unseen by the brook where in shadow it flows.

5 Then hie, gentle maid, where the wild blossoms grow,
And cull me a wreath to encircle my brow:
One sweet little rose for my bosom shall be;
And, lady, that sweet little rose shall be thee.

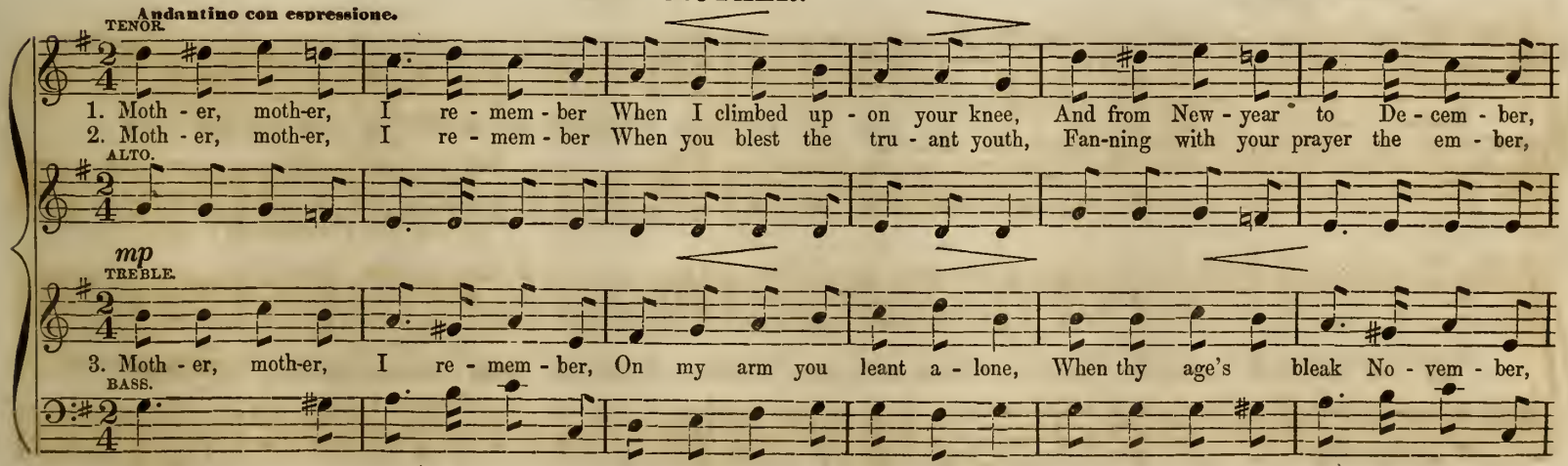
"HITHER, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS."

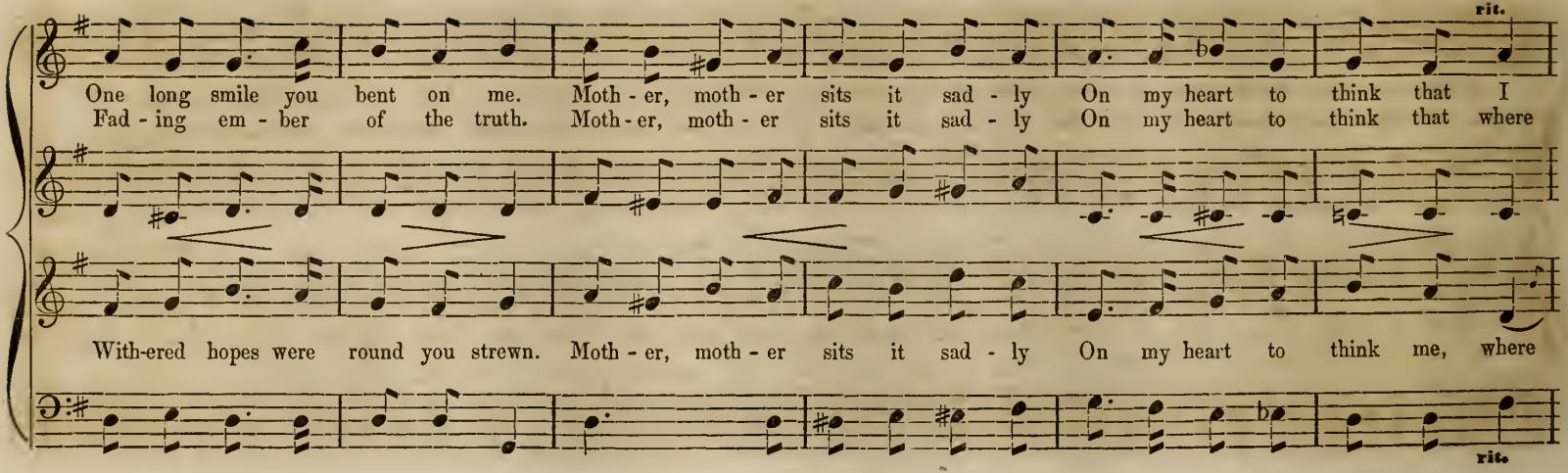
TYROLIEN AIR.

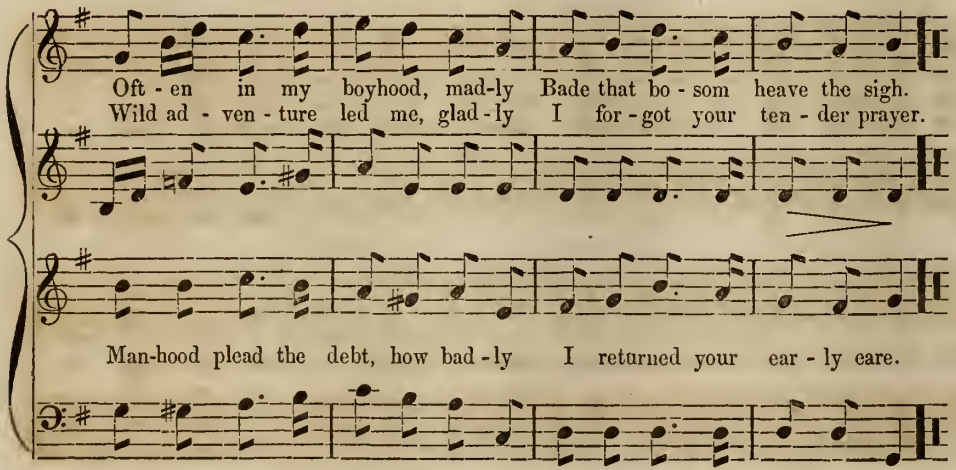

Andante quasi Allegretto.
TENOR.
1. Hith-er, friends and neighbors, Leave awhile your la-bors; With your pipes and ta-bors come a - way! Laugh at care and sor-row, Think of
2. At the joy-ous warning, Hill and vale a - dorning, Comes the king of morning on his way! Oh, his smile is pleasant To th'a-
ALTO.
TREBLE.
3. Now from store and dai - ry, Dames, the best prepare ye: Lads and girls, a mer - ry roun-de - lay! Let the heart's best treasure, Dance and
BASS.
those to - mor - row, Sound the ral - ly for a ho - li - day. While the spring blossoms deck our bow - ers, Come
wak - ing peas - ant, Hey! boys, hey! for pres - ent ho - li - day.
cho - ral meas-ure Crown the shep-herd's pleas - ure ho - li - day. While the spring blossoms deck our bow - ers, Come

come a - way, come, come a - way! Twine your sweet - est, your fair - est flow - ers For ho - li - day! ho - li - day!
come a - way, come, come a - way! Twine your sweet - est, your fair - est flow - ers For ho - li day! ho - li - day!

THE MOTHER.

GEO. J. WEBB.

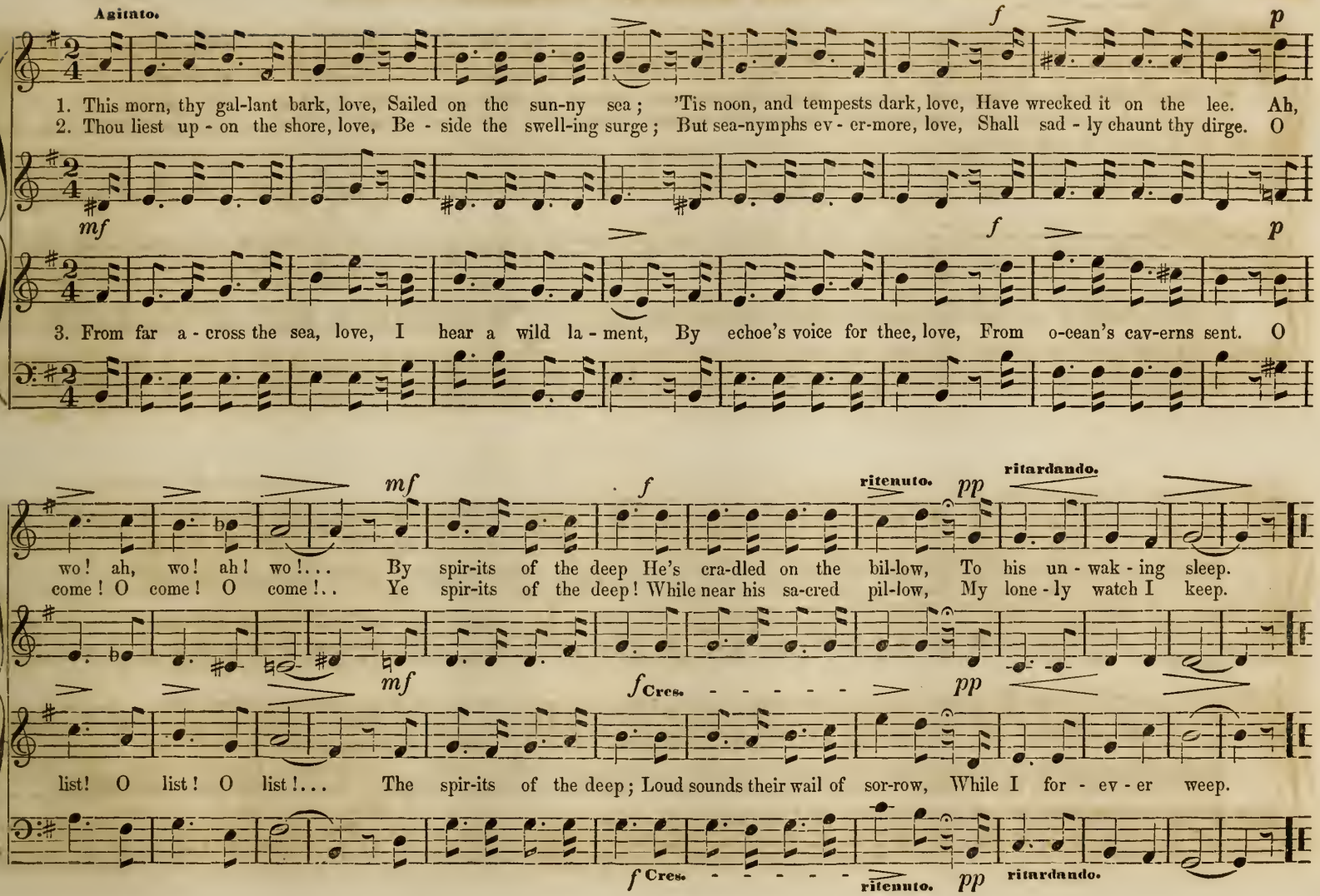

Andantino con espressione.
TENOR.
1. Moth - er, moth-er, I re - mem - ber When I climbed up - on your knee, And from New - year to De - cem - ber,
2. Moth - er, moth-er, I re - mem - ber When you blest the tru - ant youth, Fan-ning with your prayer the em - ber,
ALTO.
mp
TREBLE.
3. Moth - er, moth-er, I re - mem - ber, On my arm you leant a - lone, When thy age's bleak No - vem - ber,
BASS.

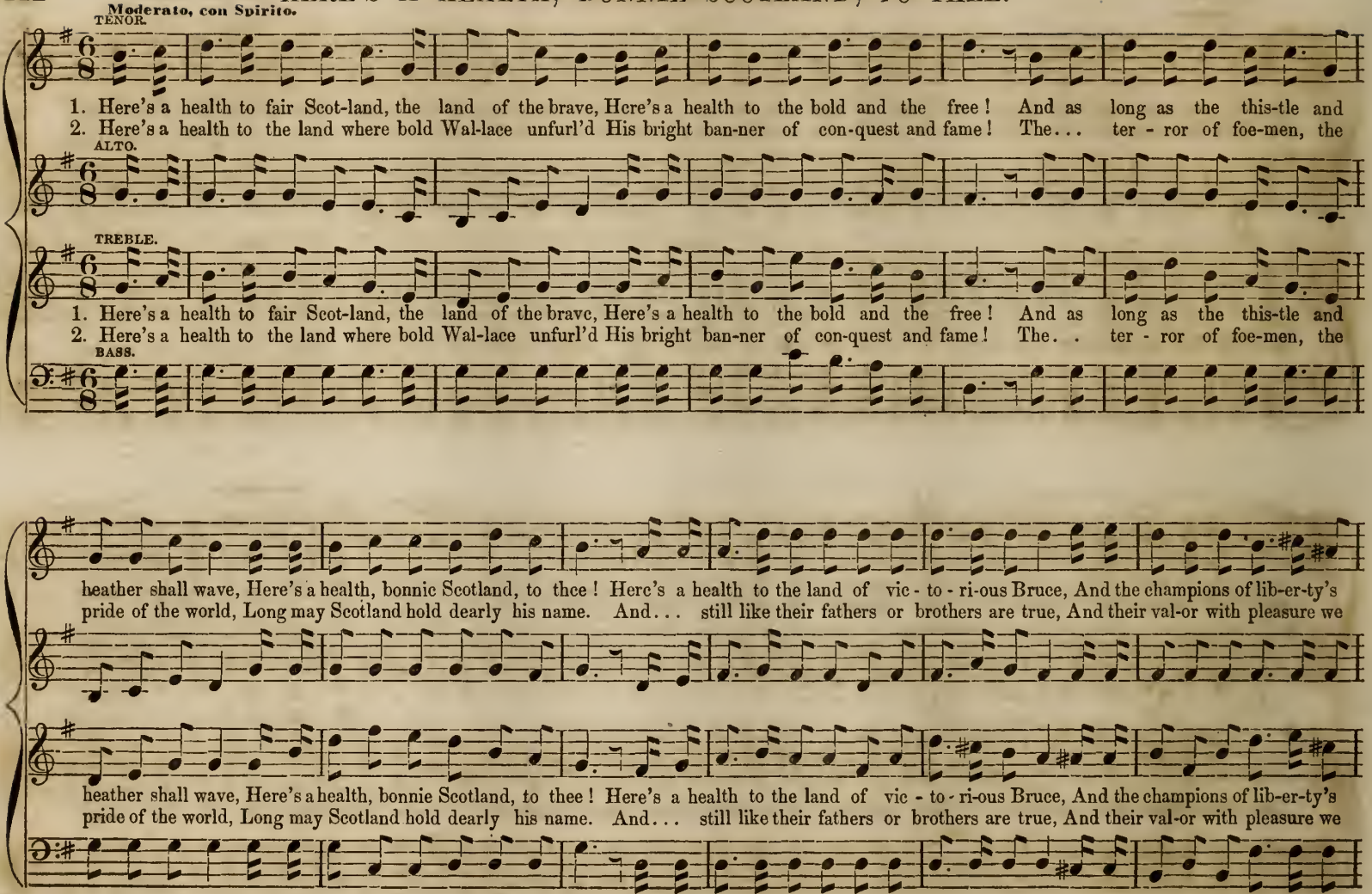

One long smile you bent on me. Moth - er, moth - er sits it sad - ly On my heart to think that I
Fad - ing em - ber of the truth. Moth - er, moth - er sits it sad - ly On my heart to think that where
With-ered hopes were round you strewn. Moth - er, moth - er sits it sad - ly On my heart to think me, where
rit.
rit.

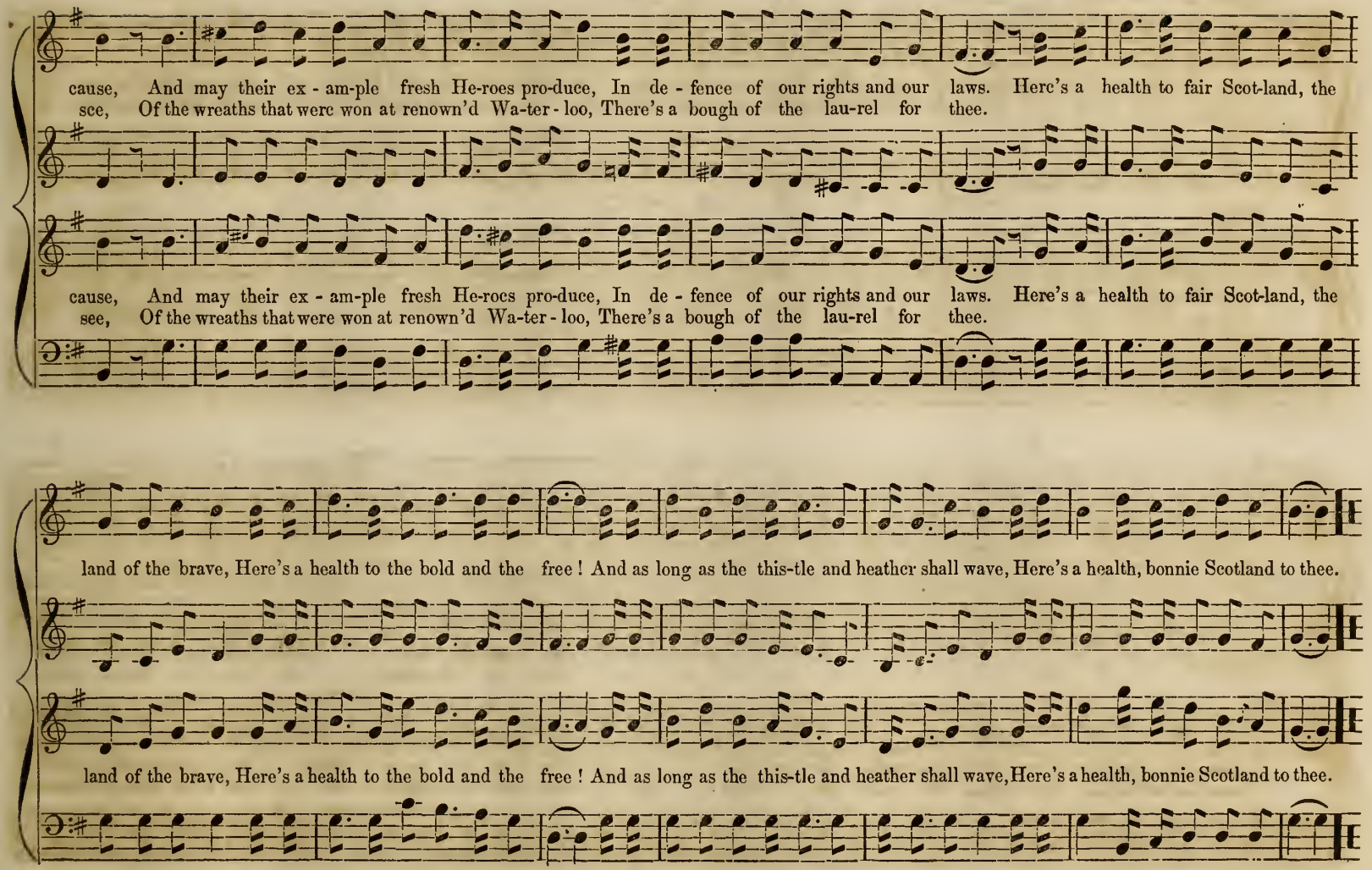

Oft - en in my boyhood, mad-ly Bade that bo - som heave the sigh.
Wild ad - ven - ture led me, glad - ly I for - got your ten - der prayer.
Man-hood plead the debt, how bad - ly I returned your ear - ly care.

4 Mother, mother, I remember,
(Ah, that dark, that fatal day!)
When, in dreary, chill December,
Wild I wept above your clay.
Ever, ever, vainly, sadly,
Now that I am growing gray,
I remember, Oh! how madly,
All the love I tossed away!

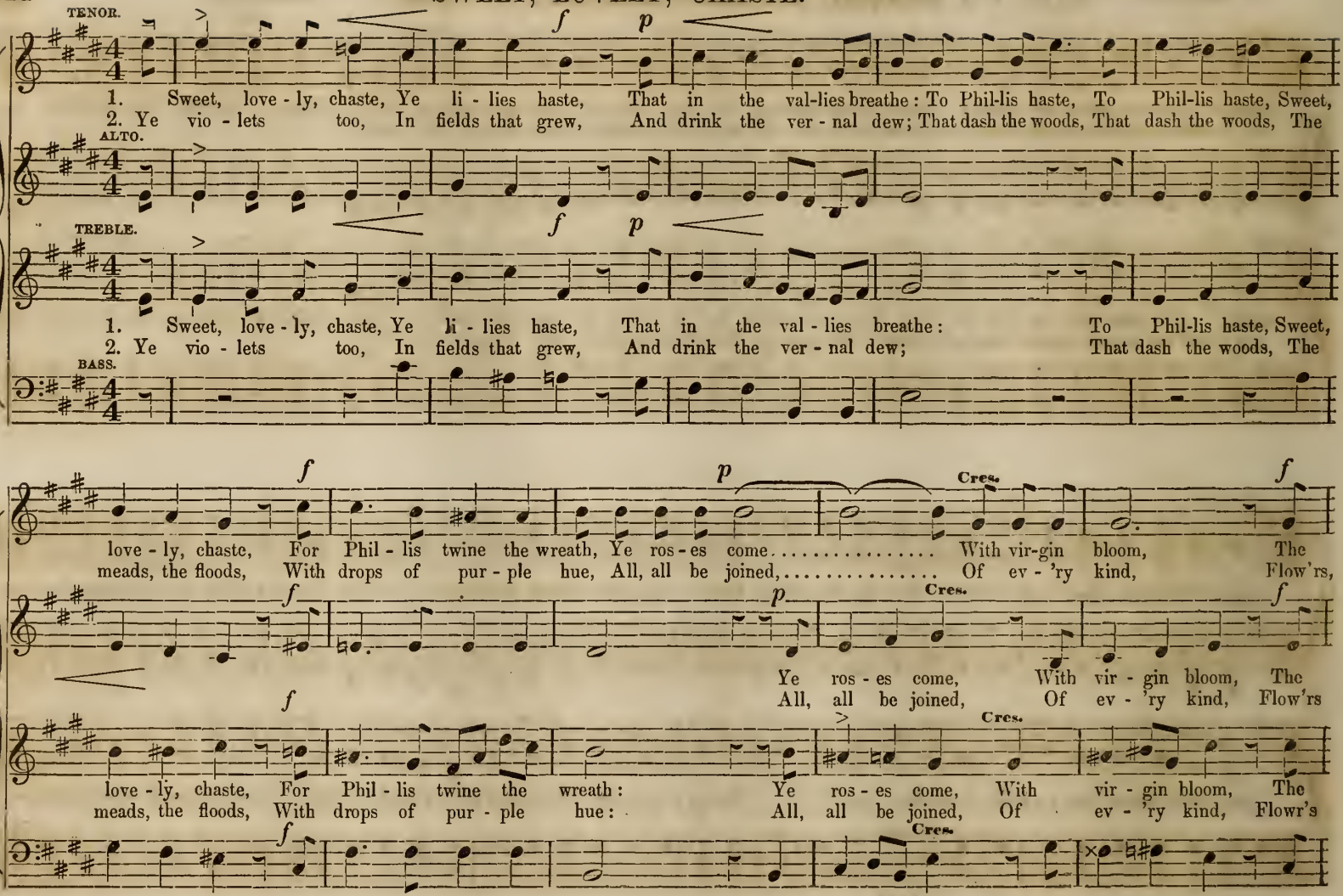
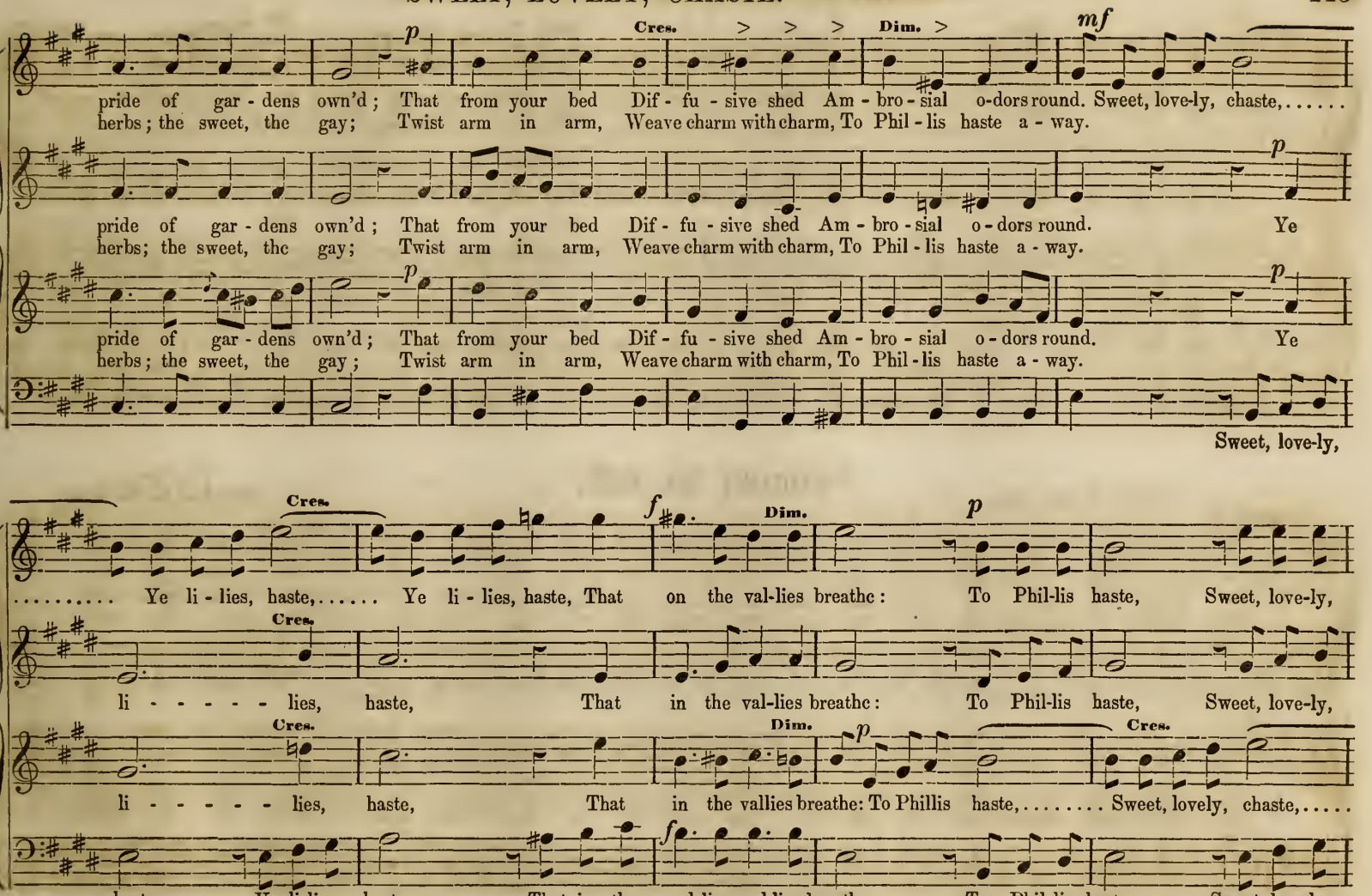
5 Mother, mother, to remember
When I climbed upon your knee,
Till expires life's latest ember,
One long sigh I heave for thee.
God! when time life's cord shall sever,
Strangers treading o'er my clay,
Oh! forget, as I may never!
All the love I tossed away!

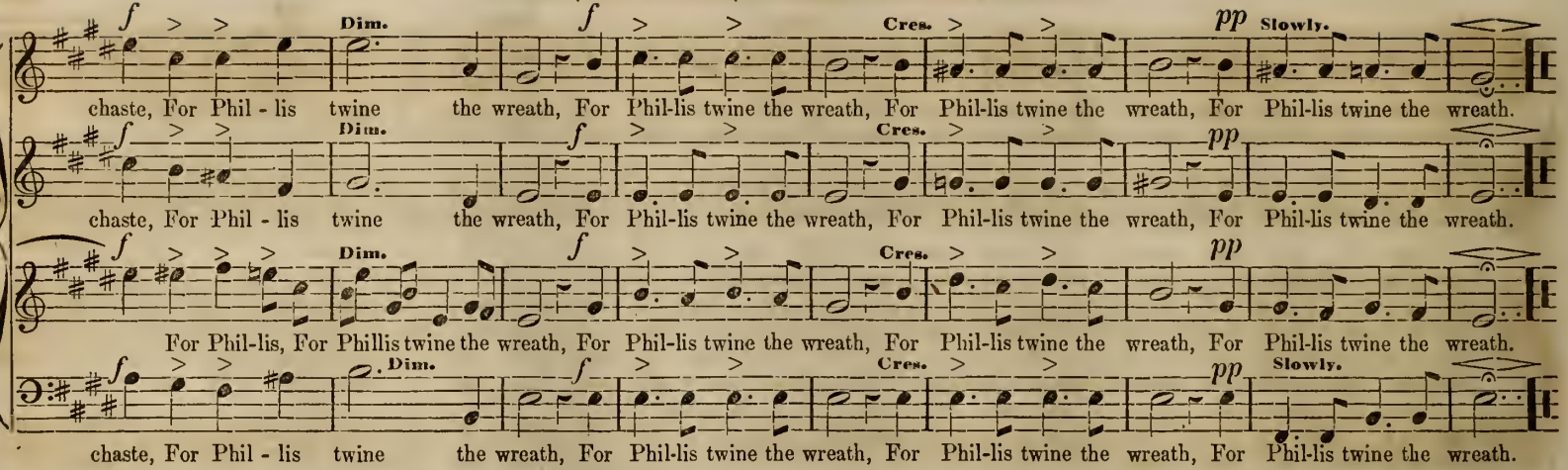

Agitato.
1. This morn, thy gal-lant bark, love, Sailed on the sun-ny sea; 'Tis noon, and tempests dark, love, Have wrecked it on the lee. Ah,
2. Thou liest up - on the shore, love, Be - side the swell-ing surge; But sea-nymphs ev - er-more, love, Shall sad - ly chaunt thy dirge. O
3. From far a - cross the sea, love, I hear a wild la - ment, By echoe's voice for thee, love, From o-cean's cav-erns sent. O
wo! ah, wo! ah! wo!... By spir-its of the deep He's cra-dled on the bil-low, To his un - wak - ing sleep.
come! O come! O come!.. Ye spir-its of the deep! While near his sa-cred pil-low, My lone - ly watch I keep.
list! O list! O list!... The spir-its of the deep; Loud sounds their wail of sor-row, While I for - ev - er weep.
ritenuto.
ritardando.
Cres.


Moderato, con Spirito.
TENOR.
1. Here's a health to fair Scot-land, the land of the brave, Here's a health to the bold and the free! And as long as the this-tle and
2. Here's a health to the land where bold Wal-lace unfurl'd His bright ban-ner of con-quest and fame! The... ter - ror of foe-men, the
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Here's a health to fair Scot-land, the land of the brave, Here's a health to the bold and the free! And as long as the this-tle and
2. Here's a health to the land where bold Wal-lace unfurl'd His bright ban-ner of con-quest and fame! The. . ter - ror of foe-men, the
BASS.
heather shall wave, Here's a health, bonnie Scotland, to thee! Here's a health to the land of vic - to - ri-ous Bruce, And the champions of lib-er-ty's
pride of the world, Long may Scotland hold dearly his name. And... still like their fathers or brothers are true, And their val-or with pleasure we
heather shall wave, Here's a health, bonnie Scotland, to thee! Here's a health to the land of vic - to - ri-ous Bruce, And the champions of lib-er-ty's
pride of the world, Long may Scotland hold dearly his name. And... still like their fathers or brothers are true, And their val-or with pleasure we


cause, And may their ex - am-ple fresh He-roes pro-duce, In de - fence of our rights and our laws. Here's a health to fair Scot-land, the
see, Of the wreaths that were won at renown'd Wa-ter - loo, There's a bough of the lau-rel for thee.
cause, And may their ex - am-ple fresh He-roes pro-duce, In de - fence of our rights and our laws. Here's a health to fair Scot-land, the
see, Of the wreaths that were won at renown'd Wa-ter - loo, There's a bough of the lau-rel for thee.
land of the brave, Here's a health to the bold and the free ! And as long as the this-tle and heather shall wave, Here's a health, bonnie Scotland to thee.
land of the brave, Here's a health to the bold and the free ! And as long as the this-tle and heather shall wave, Here's a health, bonnie Scotland to thee.

SWEET, LOVELY, CHASTE.

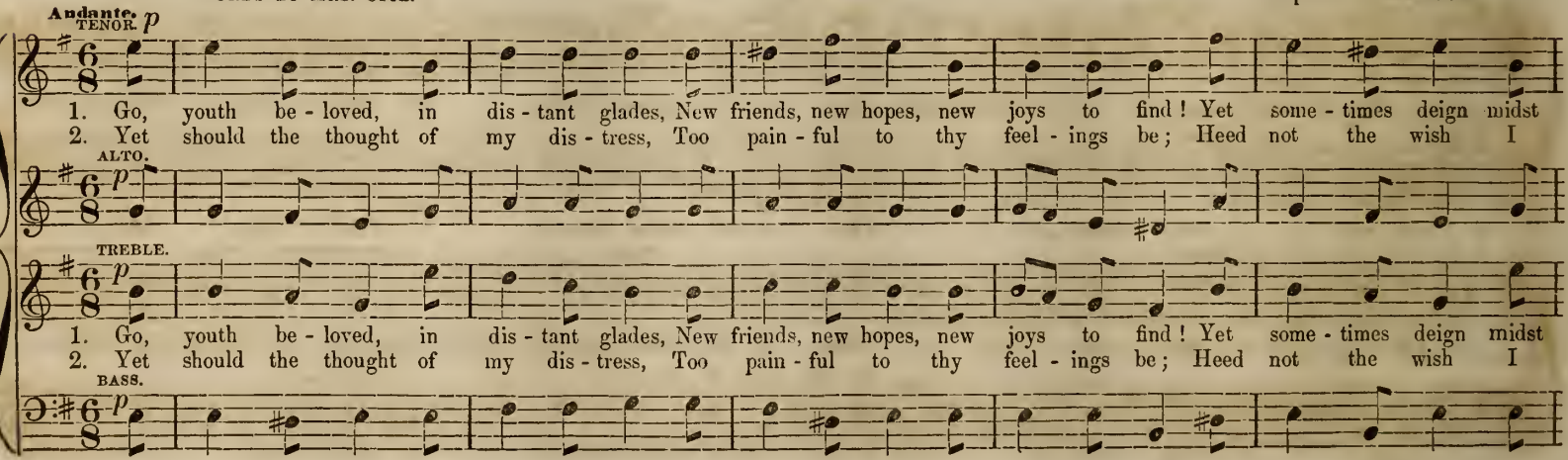
JULES BENEDICT.

TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
f
p
Cres.
1. Sweet, love - ly, chaste, Ye li - lies haste, That in the val-lies breathe: To Phil-lis haste, To Phil-lis haste, Sweet,
2. Ye vio - lets too, In fields that grew, And drink the ver - nal dew; That dash the woods, That dash the woods, The
1. Sweet, love - ly, chaste, Ye li - lies haste, That in the val - lies breathe: To Phil-lis haste, Sweet,
2. Ye vio - lets too, In fields that grew, And drink the ver - nal dew; That dash the woods, The
love - ly, chaste, For Phil - lis twine the wreath, Ye ros - es come . . . . . With vir-gin bloom, The
meads, the floods, With drops of pur - ple hue, All, all be joined, ... Of ev - 'ry kind, Flow'rs,
Ye ros - es come, With vir - gin bloom, The
All, all be joined, Of ev - 'ry kind, Flow'rs
love - ly, chaste, For Phil - lis twine the wreath: Ye ros - es come, With vir - gin bloom, The
meads, the floods, With drops of pur - ple hue: All, all be joined, Of ev - 'ry kind, Flowr's

p
Cres.
Dim.
mf
pride of gar - dens own'd; That from your bed Dif - fu - sive shed Am - bro - sial o-dors round. Sweet, love-ly, chaste,.....
herbs; the sweet, the gay; Twist arm in arm, Weave charm with charm, To Phil - lis haste a - way.
pride of gar - dens own'd; That from your bed Dif - fu - sive shed Am - bro - sial o - dors round. Ye
herbs; the sweet, the gay; Twist arm in arm, Weave charm with charm, To Phil - lis haste a - way.
pride of gar - dens own'd; That from your bed Dif - fu - sive shed Am - bro - sial o - dors round. Ye
herbs; the sweet, the gay; Twist arm in arm, Weave charm with charm, To Phil - lis haste a - way.
Sweet, love-ly,
Cres.
f
Dim.
p
..... Ye li - lies, haste,..... Ye li - lies, haste, That on the val-lies breathe: To Phil-lis haste, Sweet, love-ly,
li - - - - - lies, haste, That in the val-lies breathe: To Phil-lis haste, Sweet, love-ly,
li - - - - - lies, haste, That in the vallies breathe: To Phillis haste,..... Sweet, lovely, chaste,.....
chaste, Ye li-lies haste, That in the val-lies, val-lies breathe: To Phil-lis haste, Sweet, love-ly

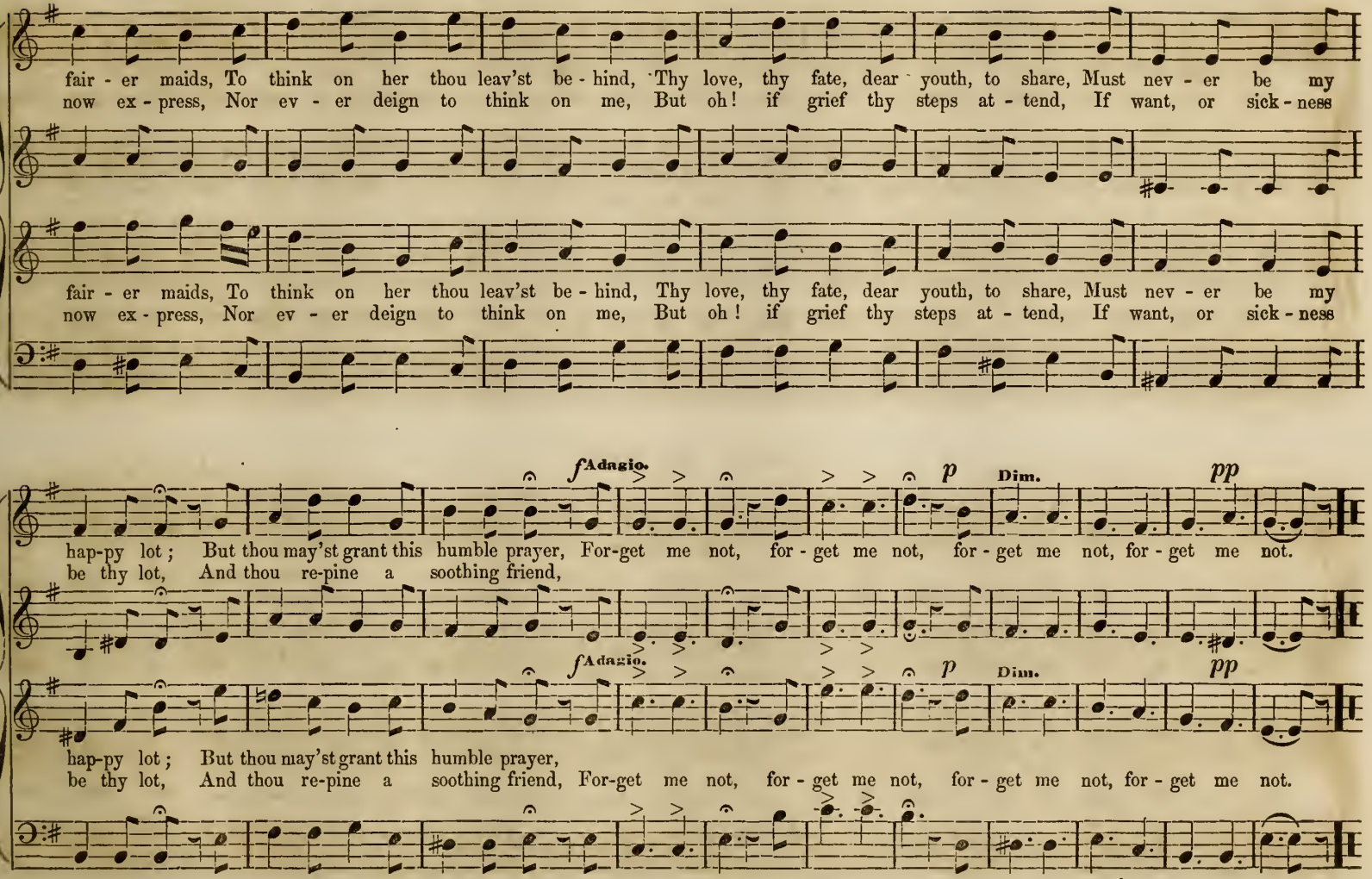

f
Dim.
Cres.
pp
Slowly.
chaste, For Phil - lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath.
chaste, For Phil - lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath.
For Phil-lis, For Phillis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath.
chaste, For Phil - lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath, For Phil-lis twine the wreath.

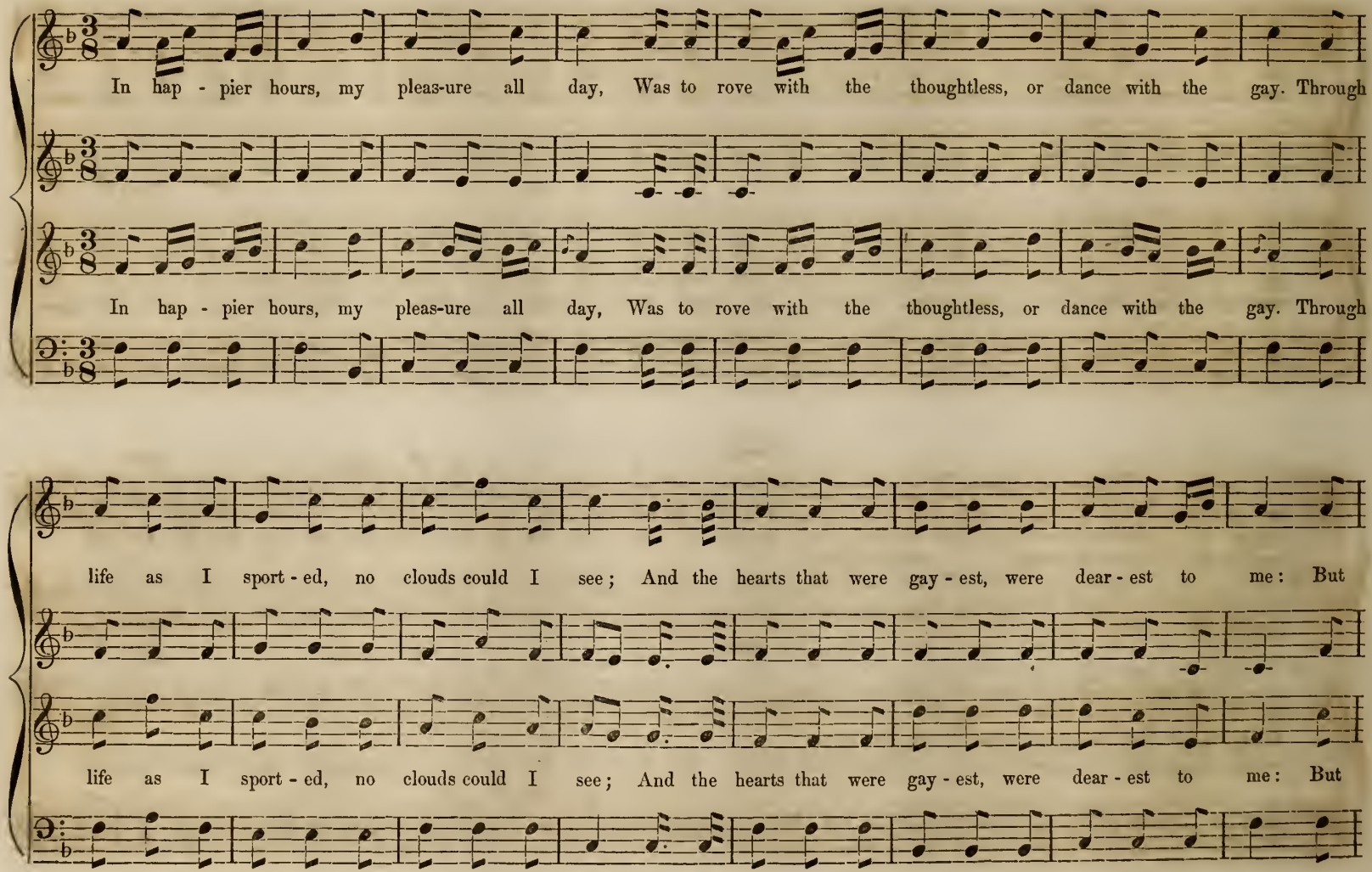
"FORGET ME NOT."

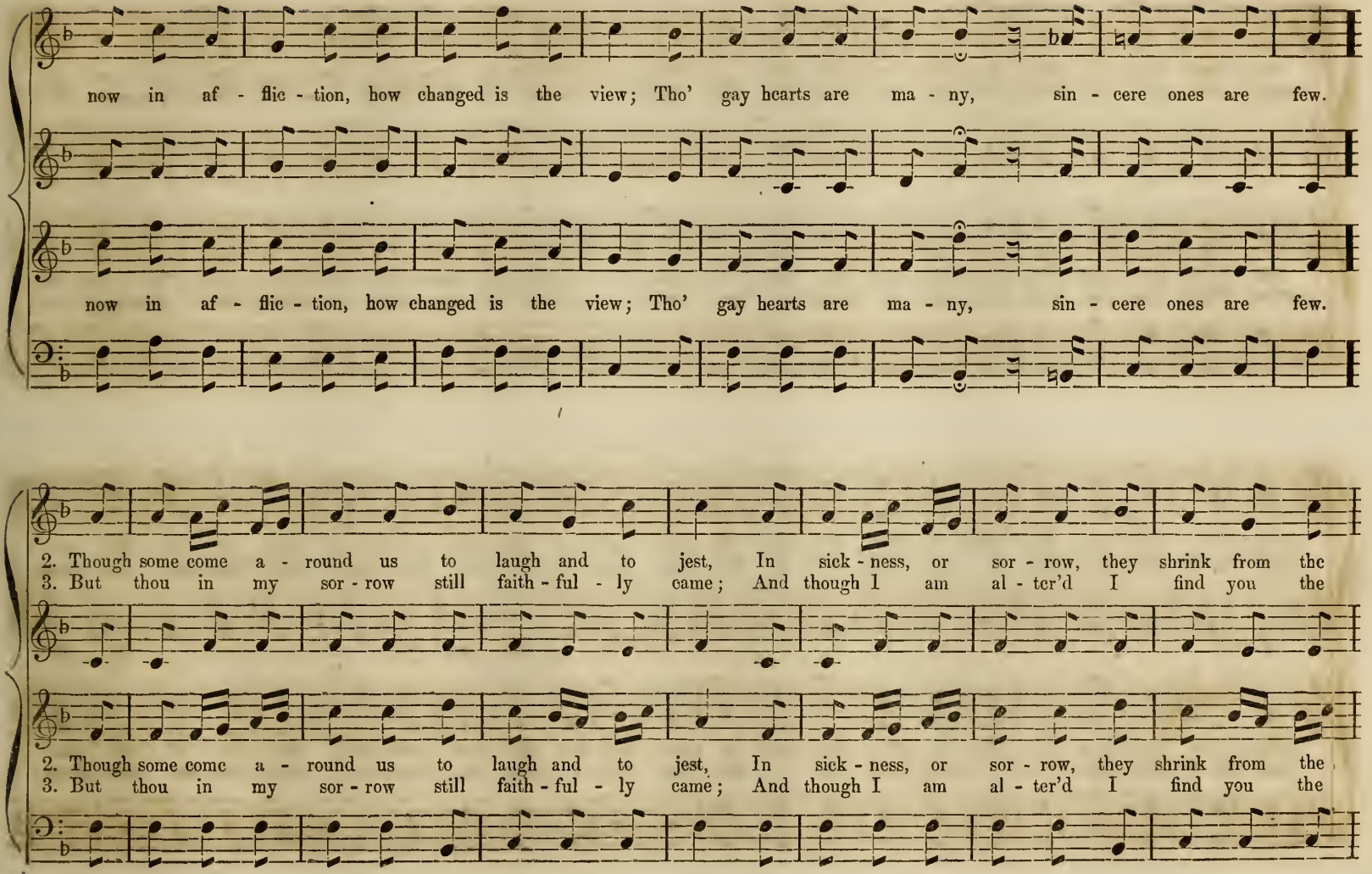
WORDS BY MRS. OPIE.

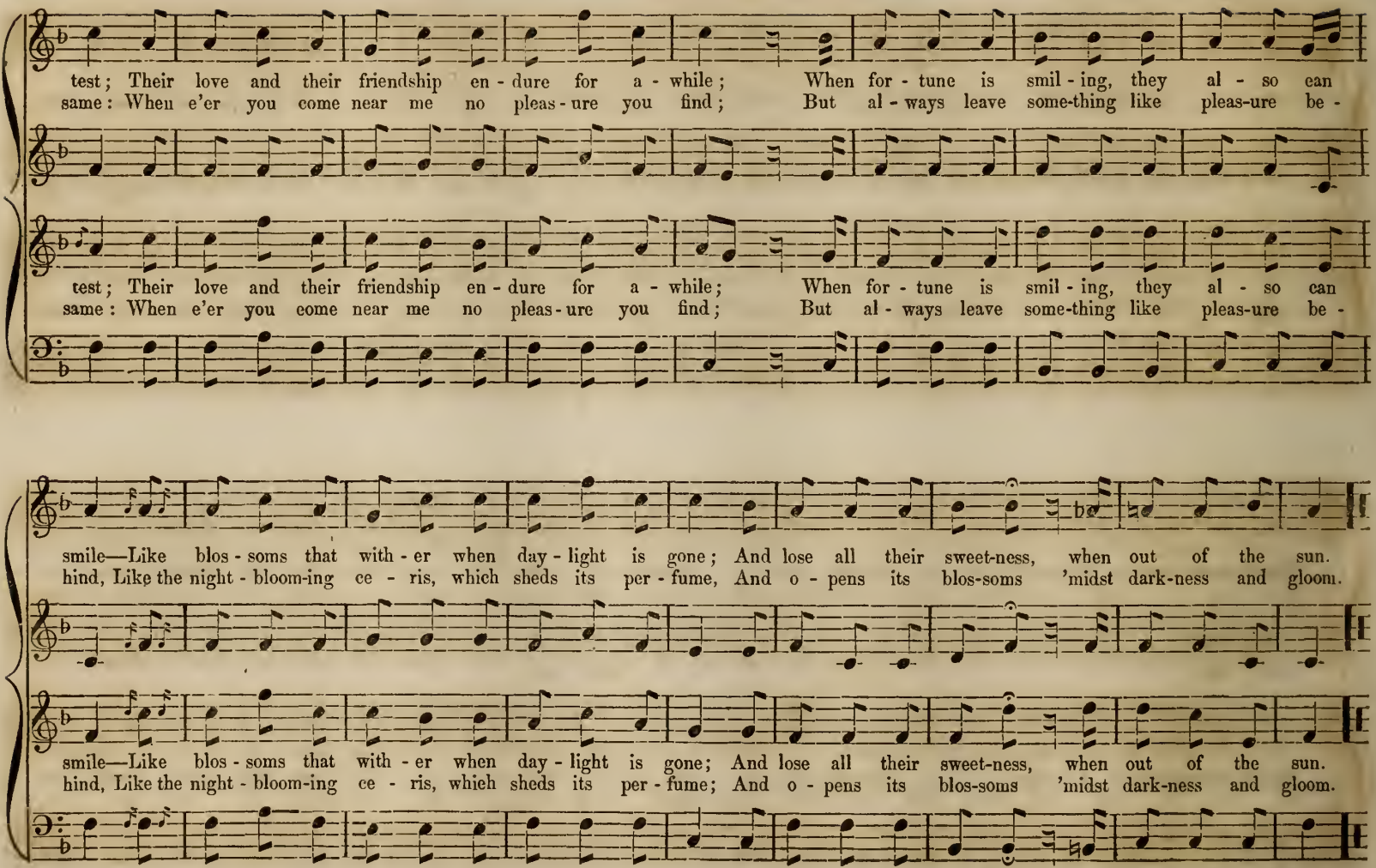
TH. RYAN.
Composed for this Work.

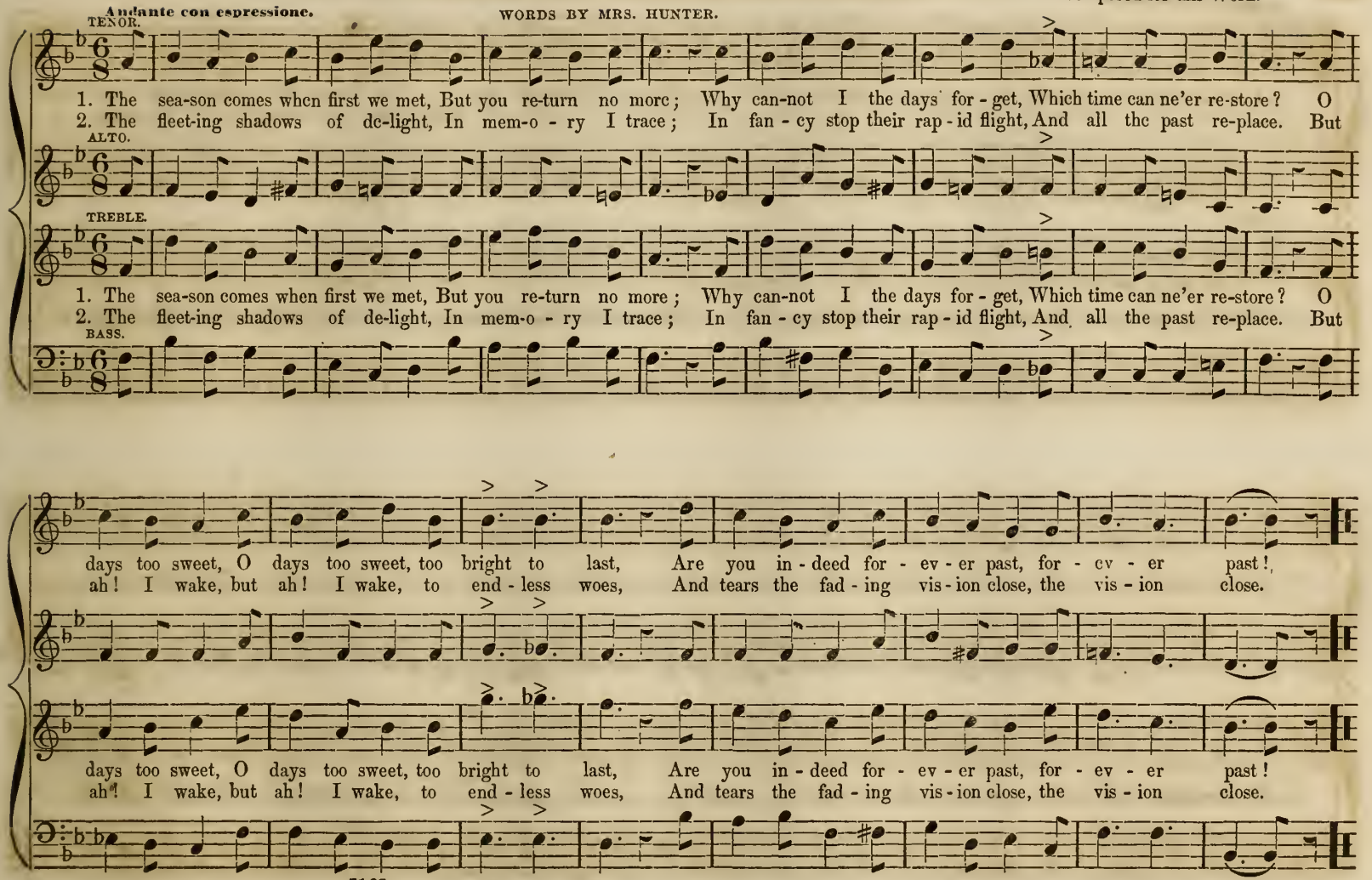

Andante.
TENOR.
p
1. Go, youth be - loved, in dis - tant glades, New friends, new hopes, new joys to find! Yet some - times deign midst
2. Yet should the thought of my dis - tress, Too pain - ful to thy feel - ings be; Heed not the wish I
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.


fair - er maids, To think on her thou leav'st be - hind, Thy love, thy fate, dear youth, to share, Must nev - er be my
now ex - press, Nor ev - er deign to think on me, But oh! if grief thy steps at - tend, If want, or sick - ness
fair - er maids, To think on her thou leav'st be - hind, Thy love, thy fate, dear youth, to share, Must nev - er be my
now ex - press, Nor ev - er deign to think on me, But oh! if grief thy steps at - tend, If want, or sick - ness
fAdagio.
p
Dim.
pp
hap-py lot; But thou may'st grant this humble prayer, For-get me not, for - get me not, for - get me not, for - get me not.
be thy lot, And thou re-pine a soothing friend,
fAdagio.
p
Dim.
pp
hap-py lot; But thou may'st grant this humble prayer,
be thy lot, And thou re-pine a soothing friend, For-get me not, for - get me not, for - get me not, for - get me not.


In hap - pier hours, my pleas-ure all day, Was to rove with the thoughtless, or dance with the gay. Through
In hap - pier hours, my pleas-ure all day, Was to rove with the thoughtless, or dance with the gay. Through
life as I sport - ed, no clouds could I see; And the hearts that were gay - est, were dear - est to me: But
life as I sport - ed, no clouds could I see; And the hearts that were gay - est, were dear - est to me: But

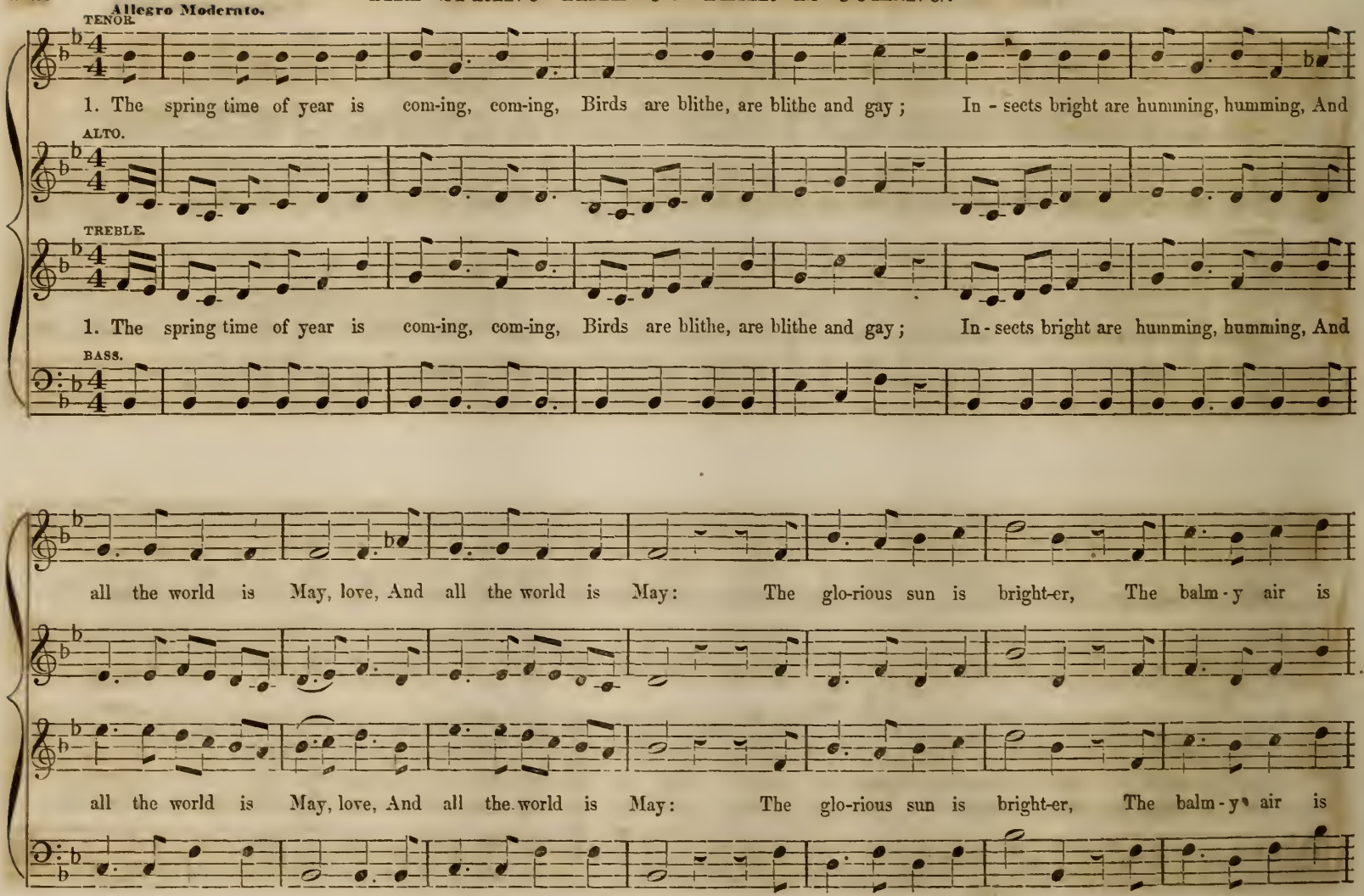

now in af - flic - tion, how changed is the view; Tho' gay hearts are ma - ny, sin - cere ones are few.
now in af - flic - tion, how changed is the view; Tho' gay hearts are ma - ny, sin - cere ones are few.
2. Though some come a - round us to laugh and to jest, In sick - ness, or sor - row, they shrink from the
3. But thou in my sor - row still faith - ful - ly came; And though I am al - ter'd I find you the
2. Though some come a - round us to laugh and to jest, In sick - ness, or sor - row, they shrink from the
3. But thou in my sor - row still faith - ful - ly came; And though I am al - ter'd I find you the

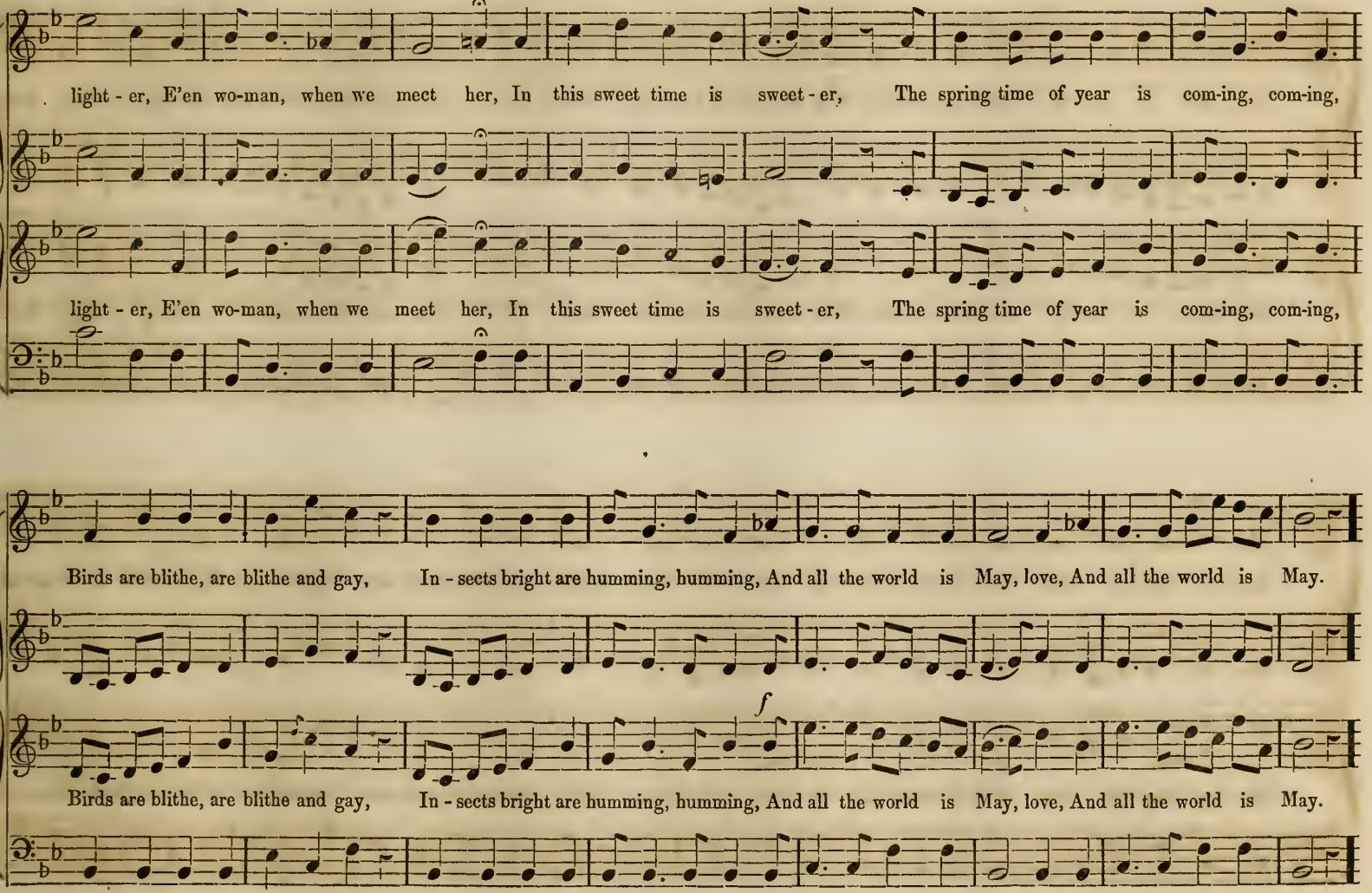

test; Their love and their friendship en - dure for a - while; When for - tune is smil - ing, they al - so can
same: When e'er you come near me no pleas - ure you find; But al - ways leave some-thing like pleas-ure be -
test; Their love and their friendship en - dure for a - while; When for - tune is smil - ing, they al - so can
same: When e'er you come near me no pleas - ure you find; But al - ways leave some-thing like pleas-ure be -
smile—Like blos - soms that with - er when day - light is gone; And lose all their sweet-ness, when out of the sun.
hind, Like the night - bloom-ing ce - ris, which sheds its per - fume, And o - pens its blos-soms 'midst dark-ness and gloom.
smile—Like blos - soms that with - er when day - light is gone; And lose all their sweet-ness, when out of the sun.
hind, Like the night - bloom-ing ce - ris, which sheds its per - fume; And o - pens its blos-soms 'midst dark-ness and gloom.

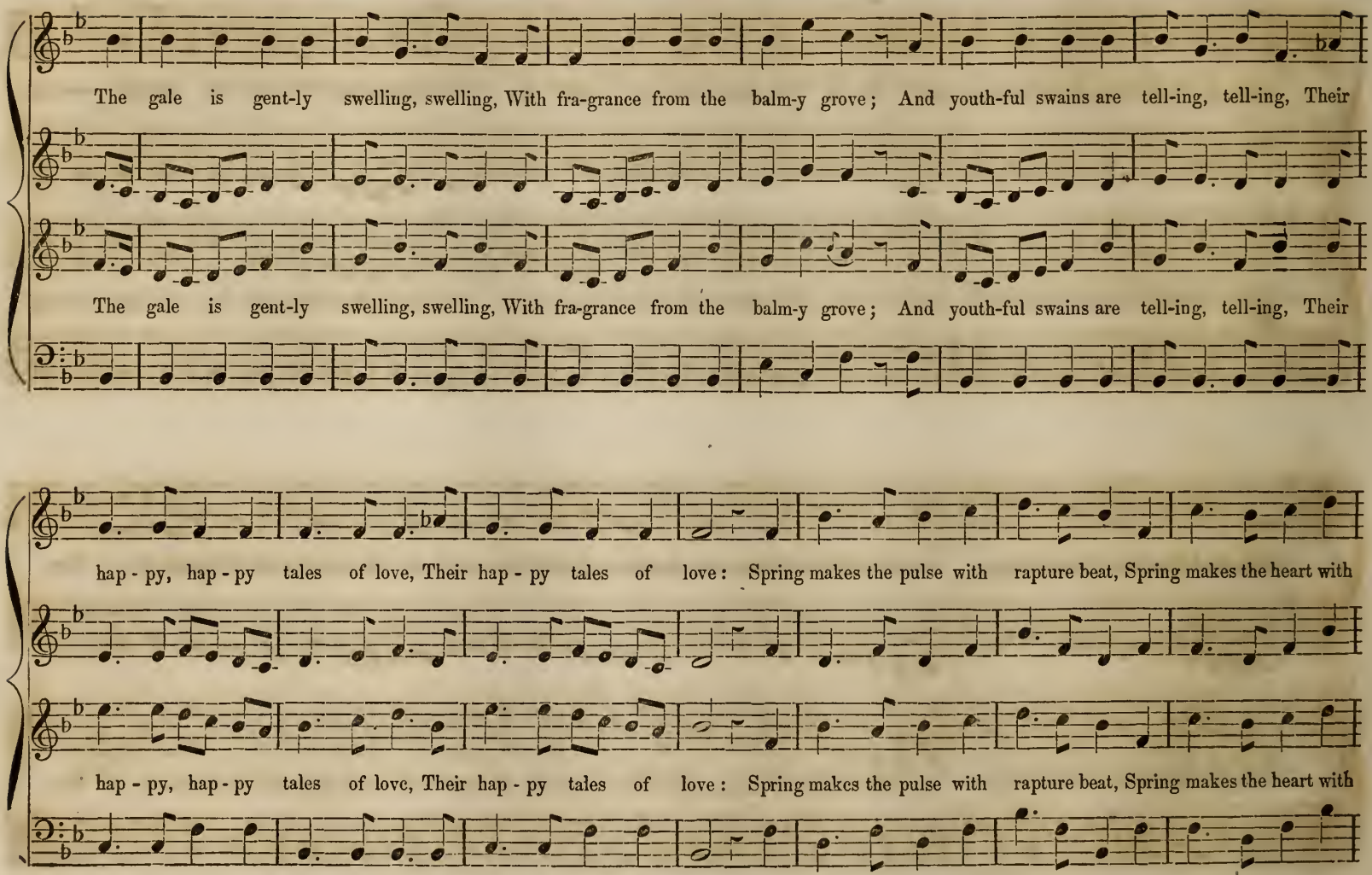

Andante con espressione.
WORDS BY MRS. HUNTER.
TENOR.
1. The sea-son comes when first we met, But you re-turn no more; Why can-not I the days for-get, Which time can ne'er re-store? O
2. The fleet-ing shadows of de-light, In mem-o-ry I trace; In fan-cy stop their rap-id flight, And all the past re-place. But
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. The sea-son comes when first we met, But you re-turn no more; Why can-not I the days for-get, Which time can ne'er re-store? O
2. The fleet-ing shadows of de-light, In mem-o-ry I trace; In fan-cy stop their rap-id flight, And all the past re-place. But
BASS.
days too sweet, O days too sweet, too bright to last, Are you in-deed for-ev-er past, for-ev-er past!
ah! I wake, but ah! I wake, to end-less woes, And tears the fad-ing vis-ion close, the vis-ion close.
days too sweet, O days too sweet, too bright to last, Are you in-deed for-ev-er past, for-ev-er past!
ah! I wake, but ah! I wake, to end-less woes, And tears the fad-ing vis-ion close, the vis-ion close.

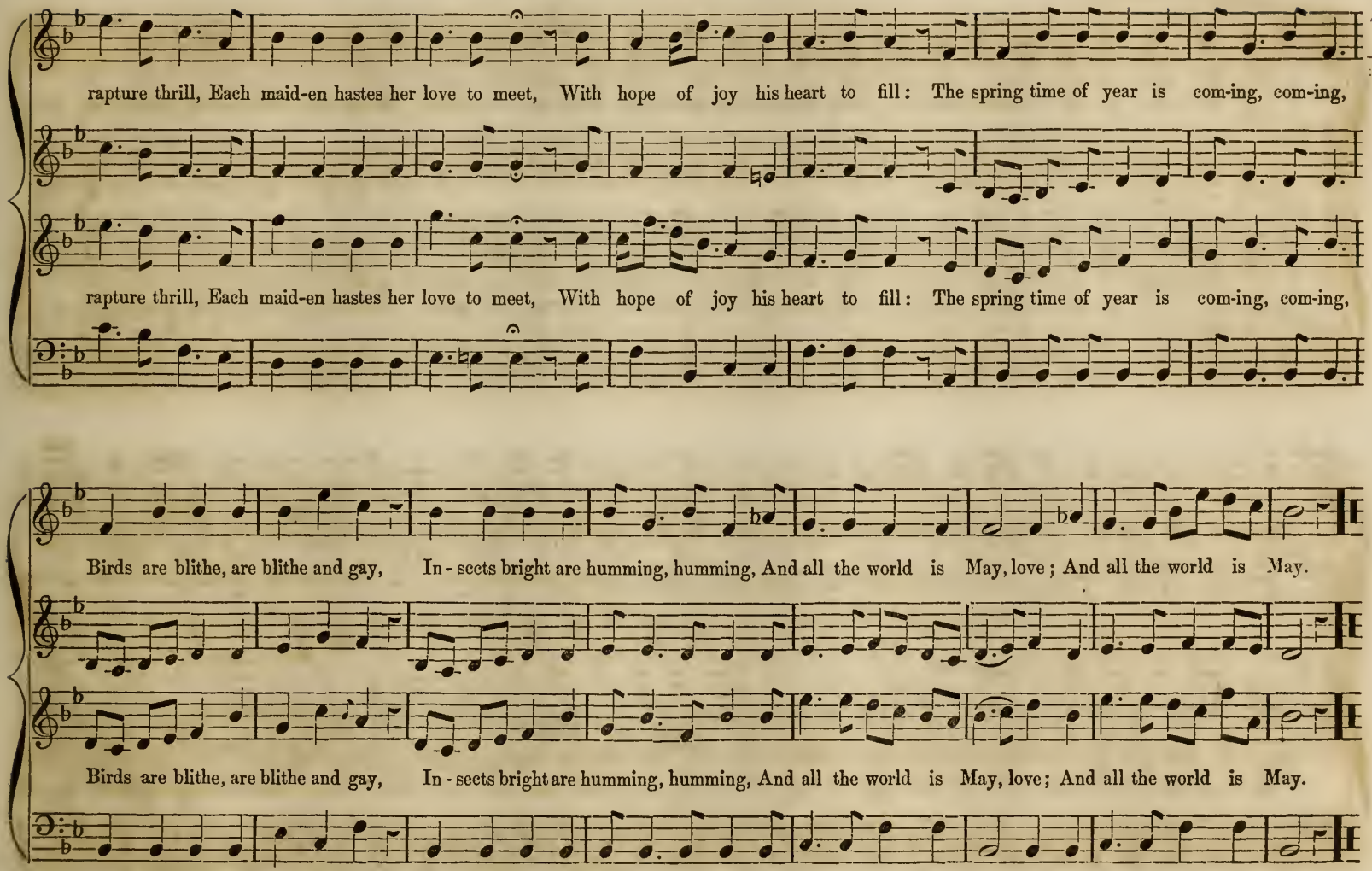
"THE SPRING TIME OF YEAR IS COMING."

C. THOMPSON.


Allegro Moderato.
TENOR.
1. The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing, Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay; In-sects bright are humming, humming, And
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing, Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay; In-sects bright are humming, humming, And
BASS.
all the world is May, love, And all the world is May: The glo-rious sun is bright-er, The balm-y air is
all the world is May, love, And all the world is May: The glo-rious sun is bright-er, The balm-y air is

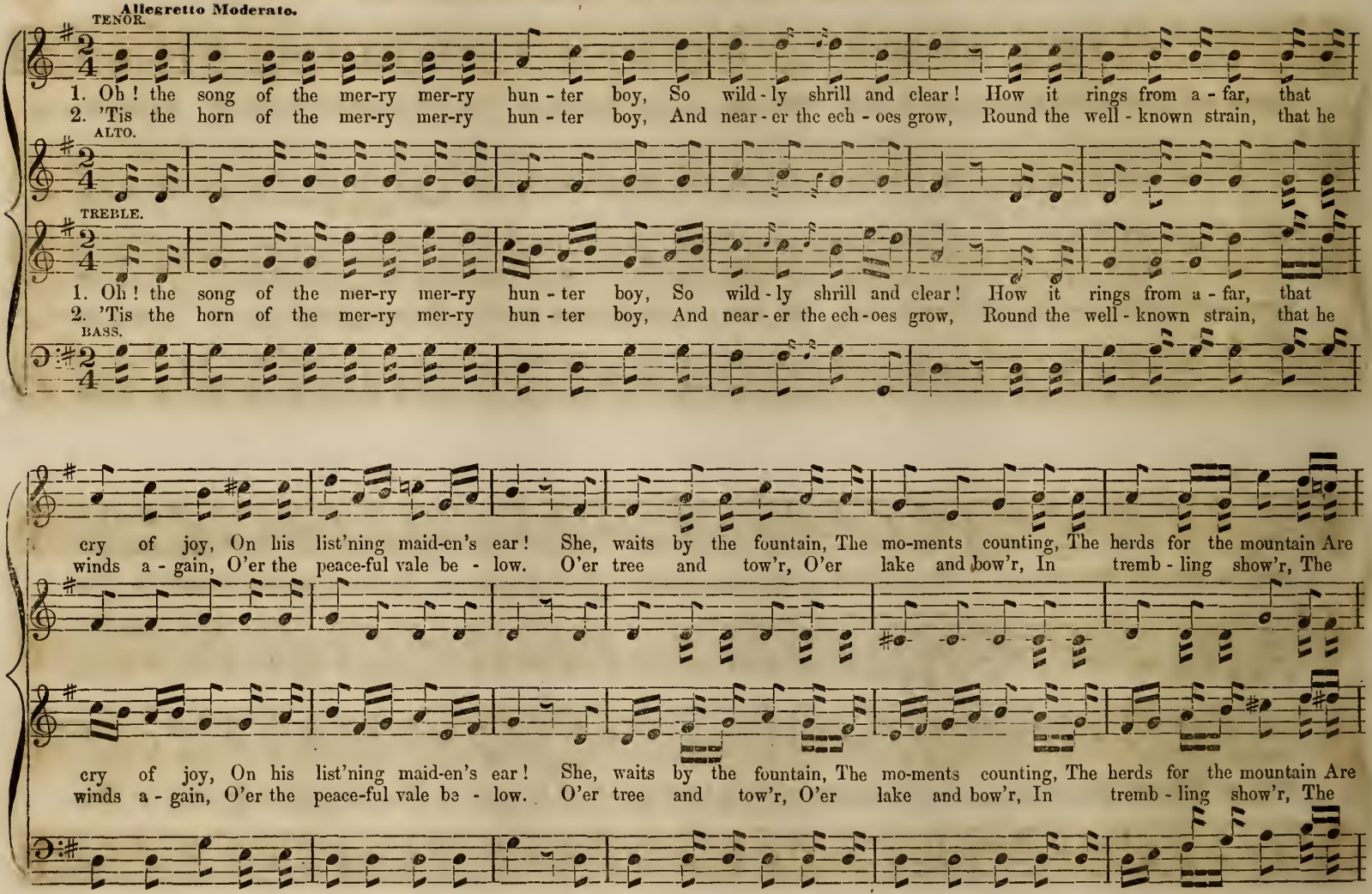

light - er, E'en wo-man, when we meet her, In this sweet time is sweet - er, The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing,
light - er, E'en wo-man, when we meet her, In this sweet time is sweet - er, The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing,
Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay, In - sects bright are humming, humming, And all the world is May, love, And all the world is May.
f
Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay, In - sects bright are humming, humming, And all the world is May, love, And all the world is May.

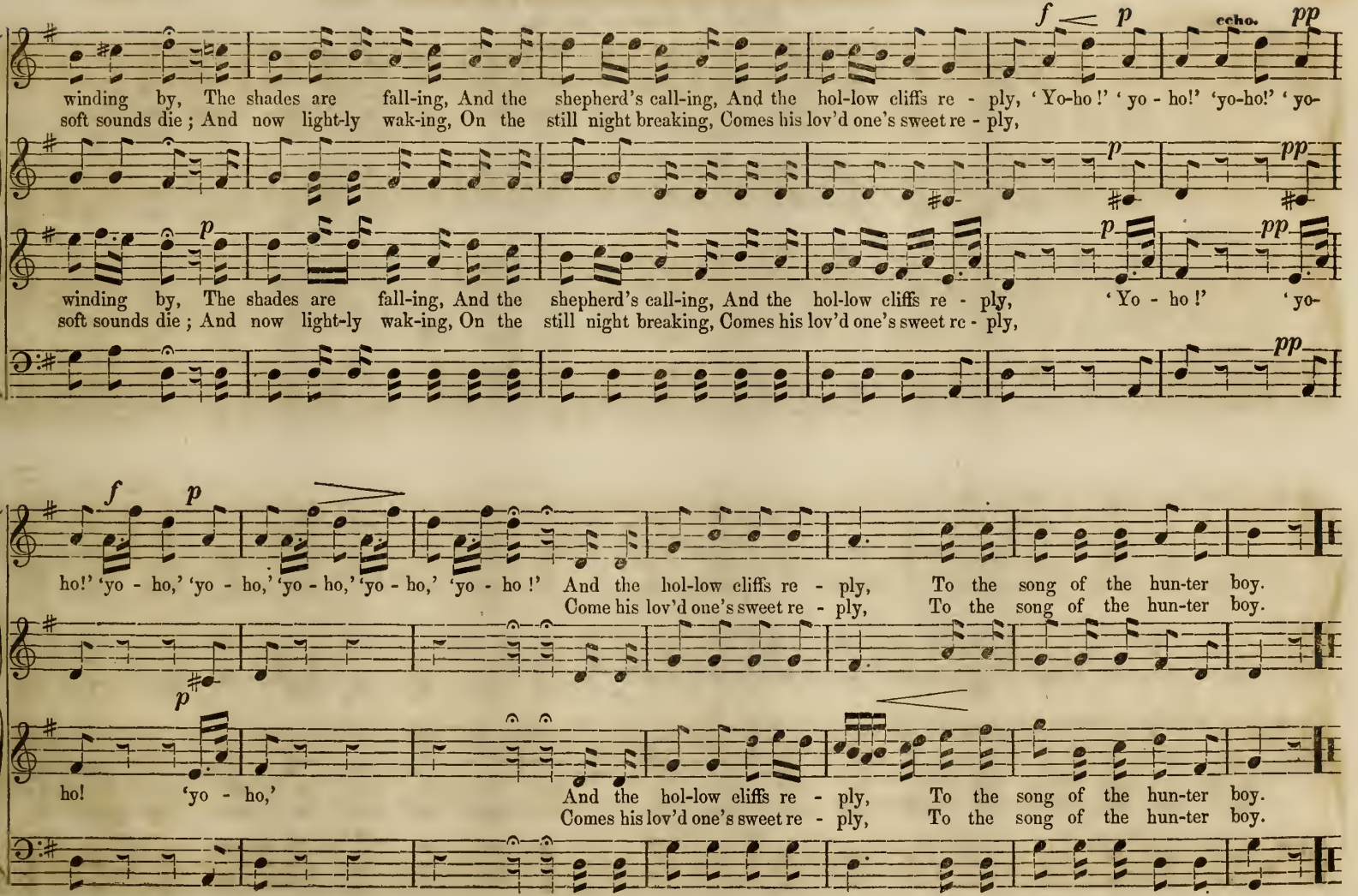

The gale is gent-ly swelling, swelling, With fra-grance from the balm-y grove; And youth-ful swains are tell-ing, tell-ing, Their
The gale is gent-ly swelling, swelling, With fra-grance from the balm-y grove; And youth-ful swains are tell-ing, tell-ing, Their
hap - py, hap - py tales of love, Their hap - py tales of love: Spring makes the pulse with rapture beat, Spring makes the heart with
hap - py, hap - py tales of love, Their hap - py tales of love: Spring makes the pulse with rapture beat, Spring makes the heart with


rapture thrill, Each maid-en hastes her love to meet, With hope of joy his heart to fill: The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing,
rapture thrill, Each maid-en hastes her love to meet, With hope of joy his heart to fill: The spring time of year is com-ing, com-ing,
Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay, In-sects bright are humming, humming, And all the world is May, love; And all the world is May.
Birds are blithe, are blithe and gay, In-sects bright are humming, humming, And all the world is May, love; And all the world is May.

THE SONG OF THE MERRY HUNTER BOY.

W. BALL.

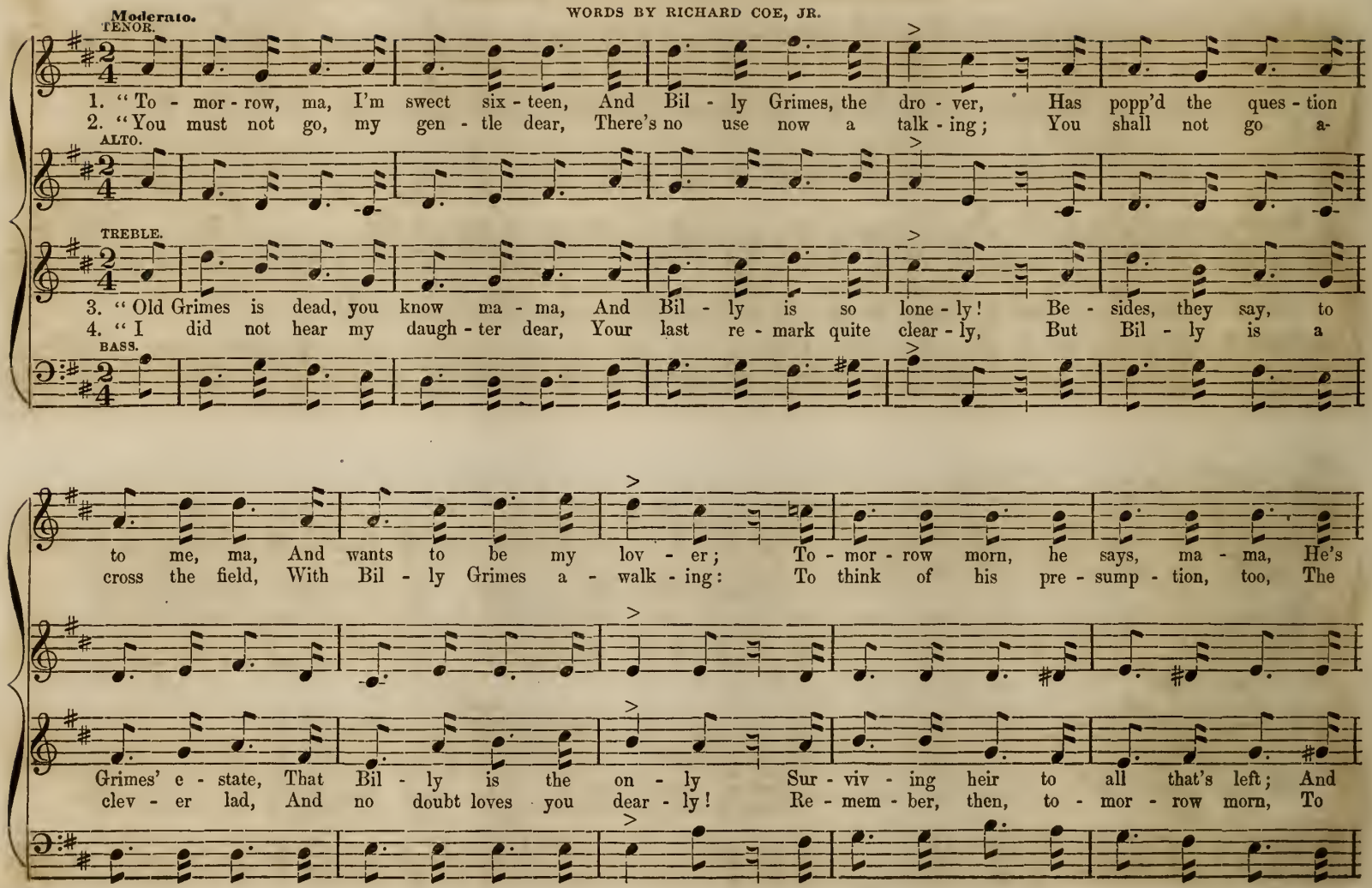

Allegretto Moderato.
TENOR.
1. Oh! the song of the mer-ry mer-ry hun-ter boy, So wild-ly shrill and clear! How it rings from a-far, that
2. 'Tis the horn of the mer-ry mer-ry hun-ter boy, And near-er the ech-oes grow, Round the well-known strain, that he
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Oh! the song of the mer-ry mer-ry hun-ter boy, So wild-ly shrill and clear! How it rings from a-far, that
2. 'Tis the horn of the mer-ry mer-ry hun-ter boy, And near-er the ech-oes grow, Round the well-known strain, that he
BASS.
cry of joy, On his list'ning maid-en's ear! She, waits by the fountain, The mo-ments counting, The herds for the mountain Are
winds a-gain, O'er the peace-ful vale be-low. O'er tree and tow'r, O'er lake and bow'r, In tremb-ling show'r, The
cry of joy, On his list'ning maid-en's ear! She, waits by the fountain, The mo-ments counting, The herds for the mountain Are
winds a-gain, O'er the peace-ful vale be-low. O'er tree and tow'r, O'er lake and bow'r, In tremb-ling show'r, The

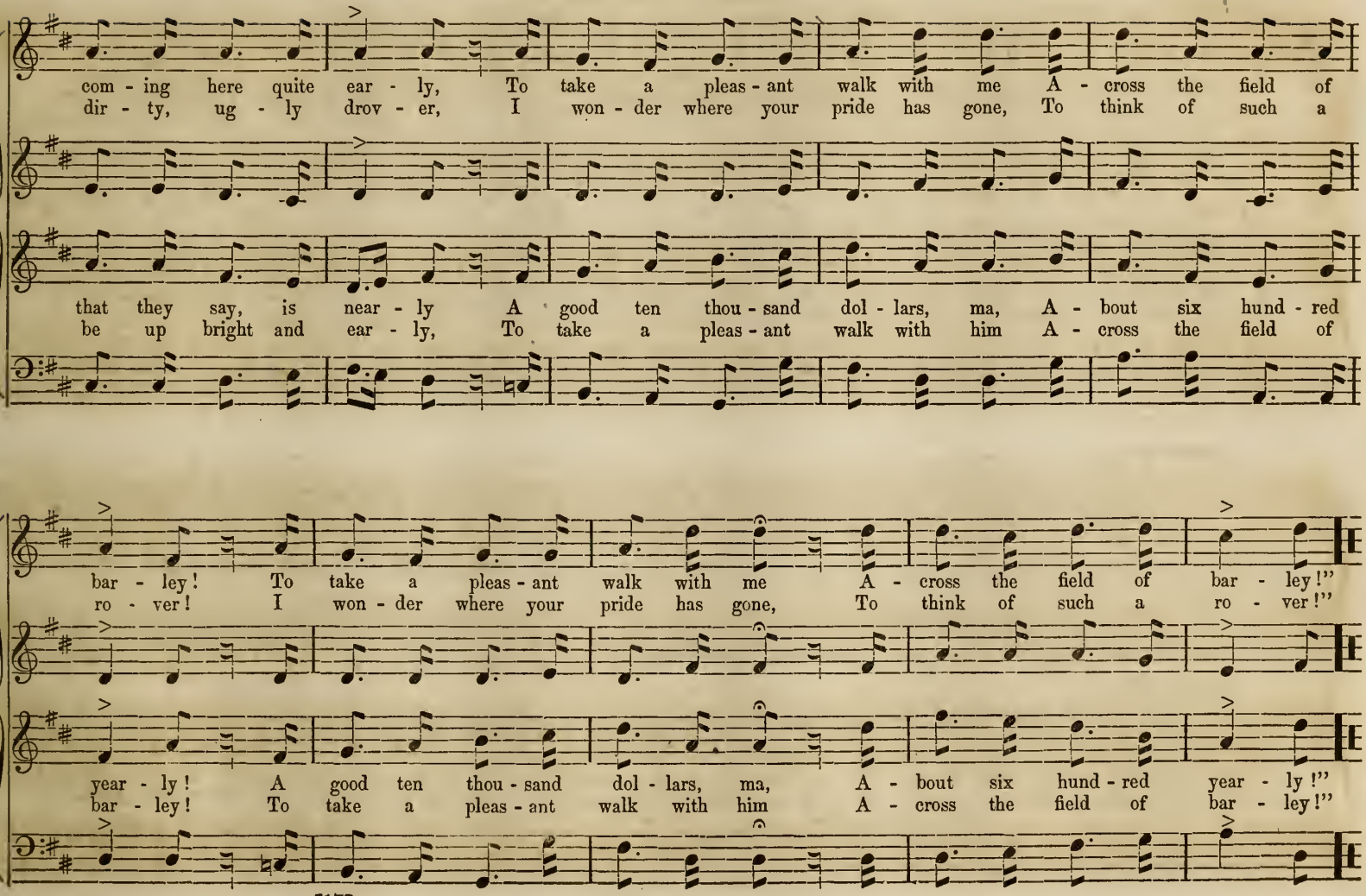

f p echo. pp
winding by, The shades are fall-ing, And the shepherd's call-ing, And the hol-low cliffs re - ply, 'Yo-ho!' 'yo - ho!' 'yo-ho!' 'yo-
soft sounds die; And now light-ly wak-ing, On the still night breaking, Comes his lov'd one's sweet re - ply,
p pp
winding by, The shades are fall-ing, And the shepherd's call-ing, And the hol-low cliffs re - ply, 'Yo - ho!' 'yo-
soft sounds die; And now light-ly wak-ing, On the still night breaking, Comes his lov'd one's sweet re - ply,
pp
f p
ho!' 'yo - ho,' 'yo - ho,' 'yo - ho,' 'yo - ho,' 'yo - ho!' And the hol-low cliffs re - ply, To the song of the hun-ter boy.
Come his lov'd one's sweet re - ply, To the song of the hun-ter boy.
p
ho! 'yo - ho,' And the hol-low cliffs re - ply, To the song of the hun-ter boy.
Comes his lov'd one's sweet re - ply, To the song of the hun-ter boy.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE AND HER LOVER.

GEO. J. WEBB.

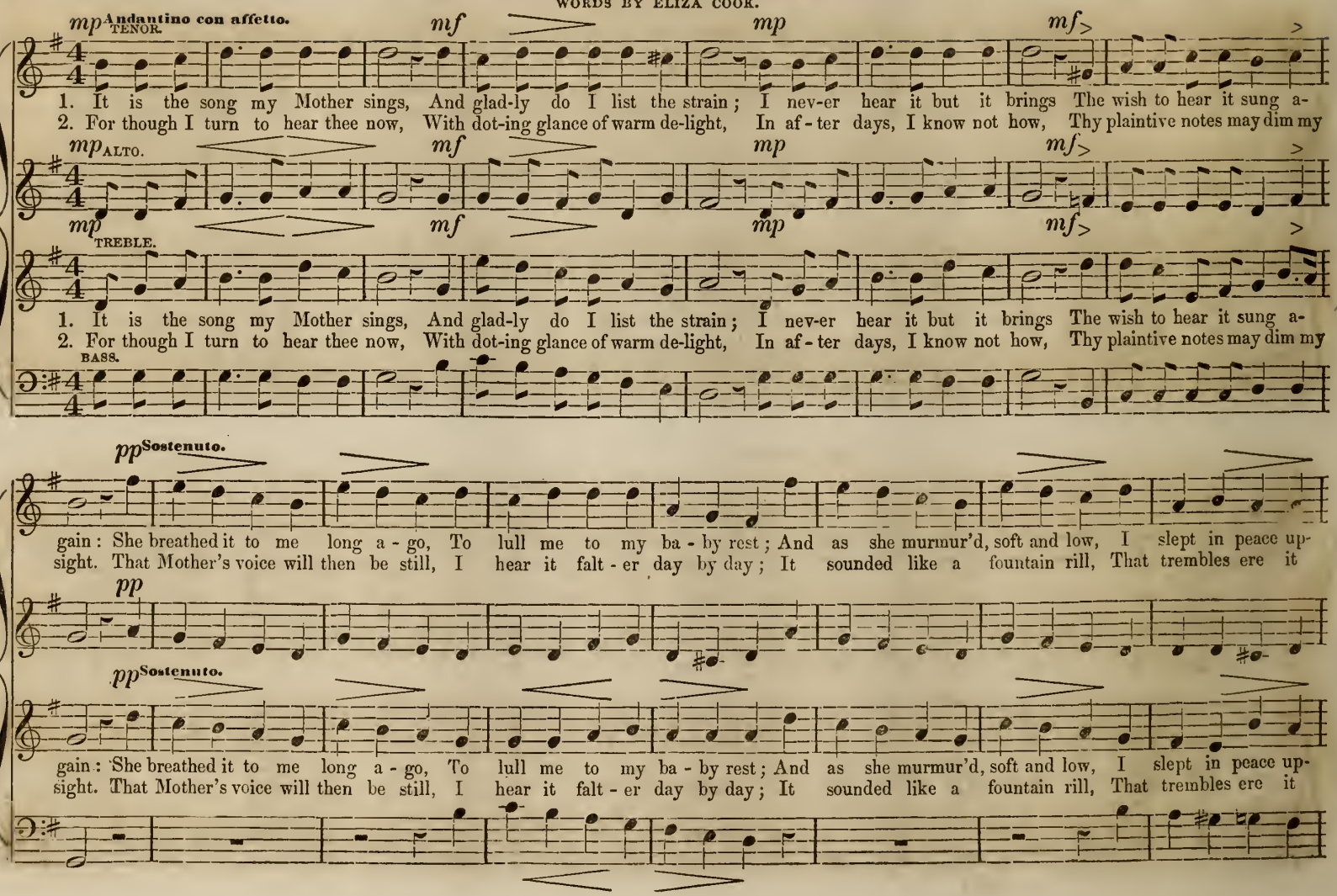
WORDS BY RICHARD COE, JR.

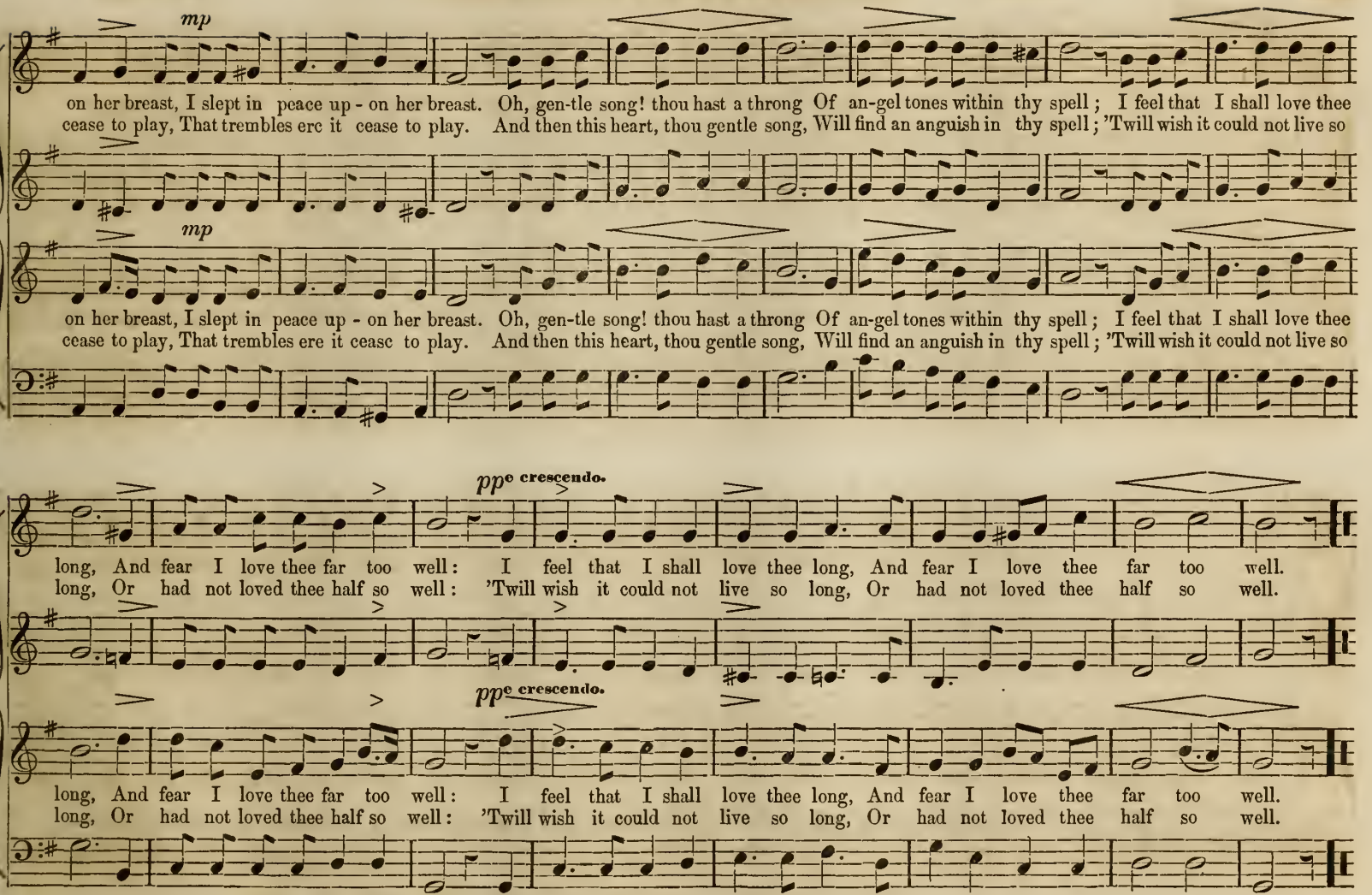

Moderato.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
1. "To - mor - row, ma, I'm swect six - teen, And Bil - ly Grimes, the dro - ver, Has popp'd the ques - tion
2. "You must not go, my gen - tle dear, There's no use now a talk - ing; You shall not go a-
3. "Old Grimes is dead, you know ma - ma, And Bil - ly is so lone - ly! Be - sides, they say, to
4. "I did not hear my daugh - ter dear, Your last re - mark quite clear - ly, But Bil - ly is a
to me, ma, And wants to be my lov - er; To - mor - row morn, he says, ma - ma, He's
cross the field, With Bil - ly Grimes a - walk - ing: To think of his pre - sump - tion, too, The
Grimes' e - state, That Bil - ly is the on - ly Sur - viv - ing heir to all that's left; And
clev - er lad, And no doubt loves you dear - ly! Re - mem - ber, then, to - mor - row morn, To


com - ing here quite ear - ly, To take a pleas - ant walk with me A - cross the field of
dir - ty, ug - ly drov - er, I won - der where your pride has gone, To think of such a
that they say, is near - ly A good ten thou - sand dol - lars, ma, A - bout six hund - red
be up bright and ear - ly, To take a pleas - ant walk with him A - cross the field of
bar - ley! To take a pleas - ant walk with me A - cross the field of bar - ley!"
ro - ver! I won - der where your pride has gone, To think of such a ro - ver!"
year - ly! A good ten thou - sand dol - lars, ma, A - bout six hund - red year - ly!"
bar - ley! To take a pleas - ant walk with him A - cross the field of bar - ley!"

"THE SONG MY MOTHER SINGS."

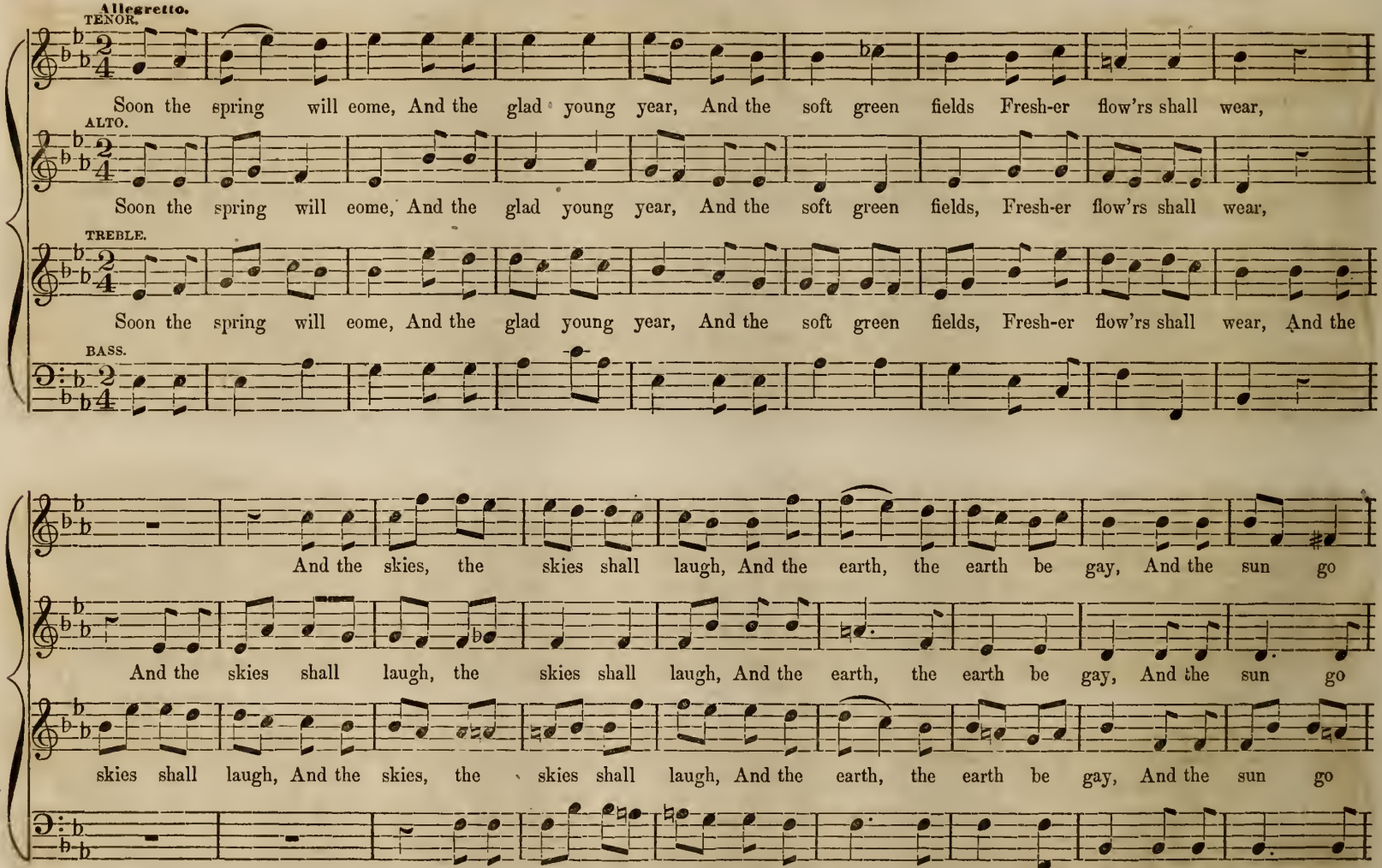
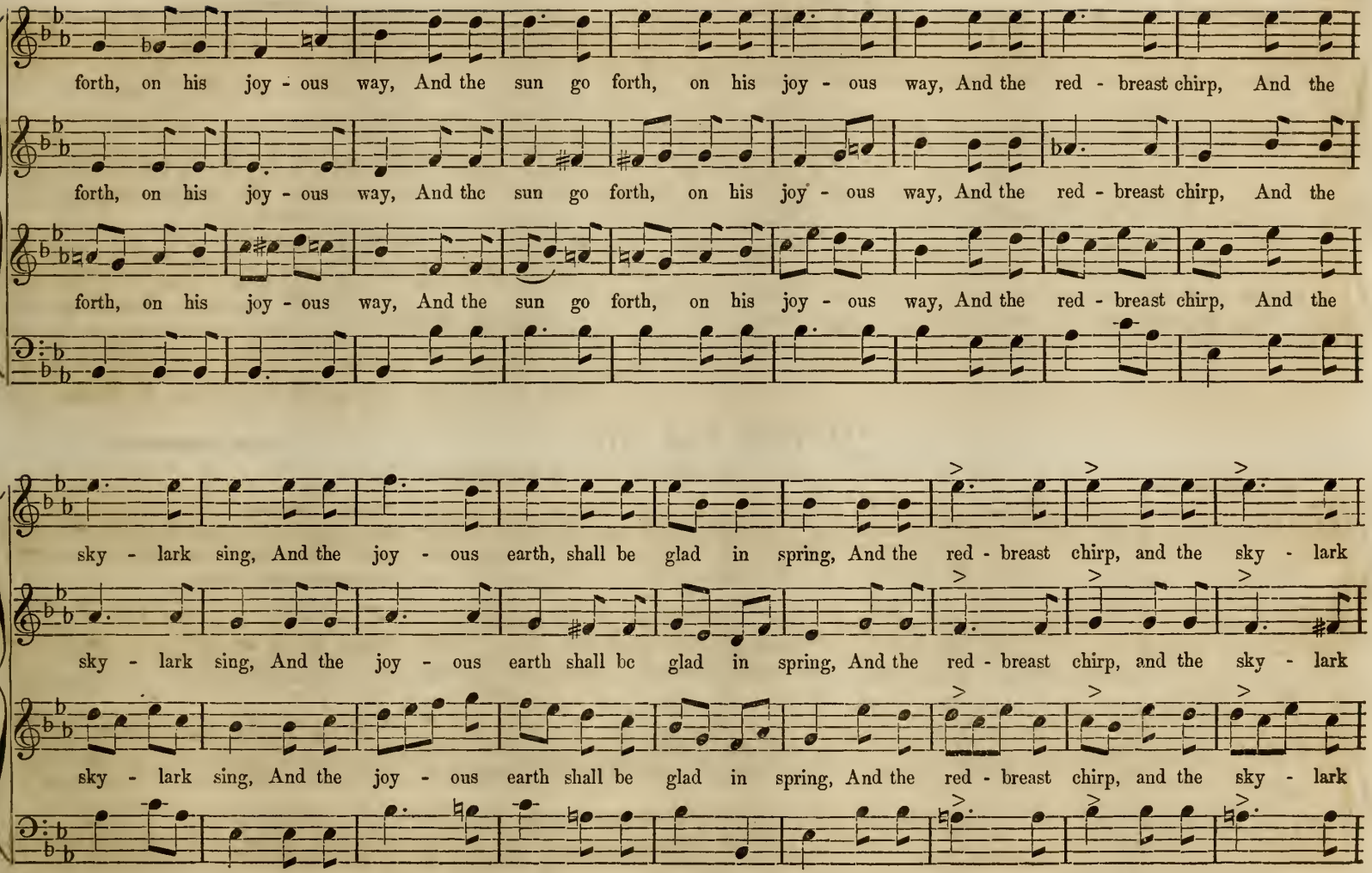
WORDS BY ELIZA COOK.

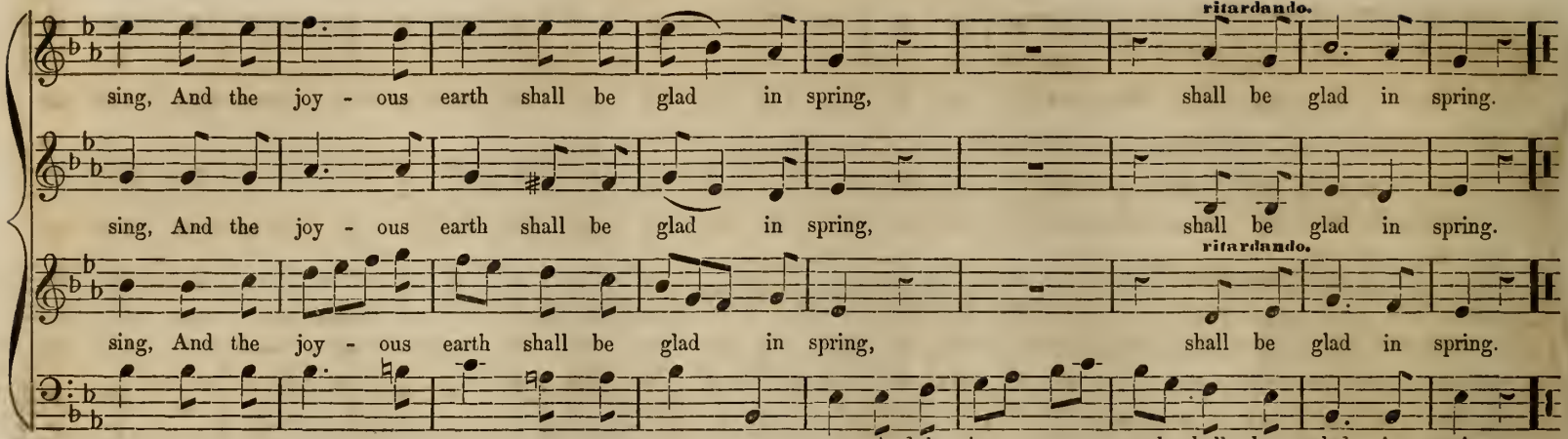
GEO. J. WEBB.

mp Andantino con affetto.
TENOR.
mf
mp
mf
1. It is the song my Mother sings, And glad-ly do I list the strain; I nev-er hear it but it brings The wish to hear it sung a-
2. For though I turn to hear thee now, With dot-ing glance of warm de-light, In af-ter days, I know not how, Thy plaintive notes may dim my
mp ALTO.
mf
mp
mf
mp TREBLE.
mf
mp
mf
1. It is the song my Mother sings, And glad-ly do I list the strain; I nev-er hear it but it brings The wish to hear it sung a-
2. For though I turn to hear thee now, With dot-ing glance of warm de-light, In af-ter days, I know not how, Thy plaintive notes may dim my
BASS.
pp Sostenuto.
gain: She breathed it to me long a-go, To lull me to my ba-by rest; And as she murmur'd, soft and low, I slept in peace up-
sight. That Mother's voice will then be still, I hear it falt-er day by day; It sounded like a fountain rill, That trembles ere it
pp
pp Sostenuto.
gain: She breathed it to me long a-go, To lull me to my ba-by rest; And as she murmur'd, soft and low, I slept in peace up-
sight. That Mother's voice will then be still, I hear it falt-er day by day; It sounded like a fountain rill, That trembles ere it


mp
on her breast, I slept in peace up - on her breast. Oh, gen-tle song! thou hast a throng Of an-gel tones within thy spell; I feel that I shall love thee
cease to play, That trembles ere it cease to play. And then this heart, thou gentle song, Will find an anguish in thy spell; 'Twill wish it could not live so
mp
on her breast, I slept in peace up - on her breast. Oh, gen-tle song! thou hast a throng Of an-gel tones within thy spell; I feel that I shall love thee
cease to play, That trembles ere it cease to play. And then this heart, thou gentle song, Will find an anguish in thy spell; 'Twill wish it could not live so
pp e crescendo.
long, And fear I love thee far too well: I feel that I shall love thee long, And fear I love thee far too well.
long, Or had not loved thee half so well: 'Twill wish it could not live so long, Or had not loved thee half so well.
pp e crescendo.
long, And fear I love thee far too well: I feel that I shall love thee long, And fear I love thee far too well.
long, Or had not loved thee half so well: 'Twill wish it could not live so long, Or had not loved thee half so well.

SPRING.

WM. MASON.

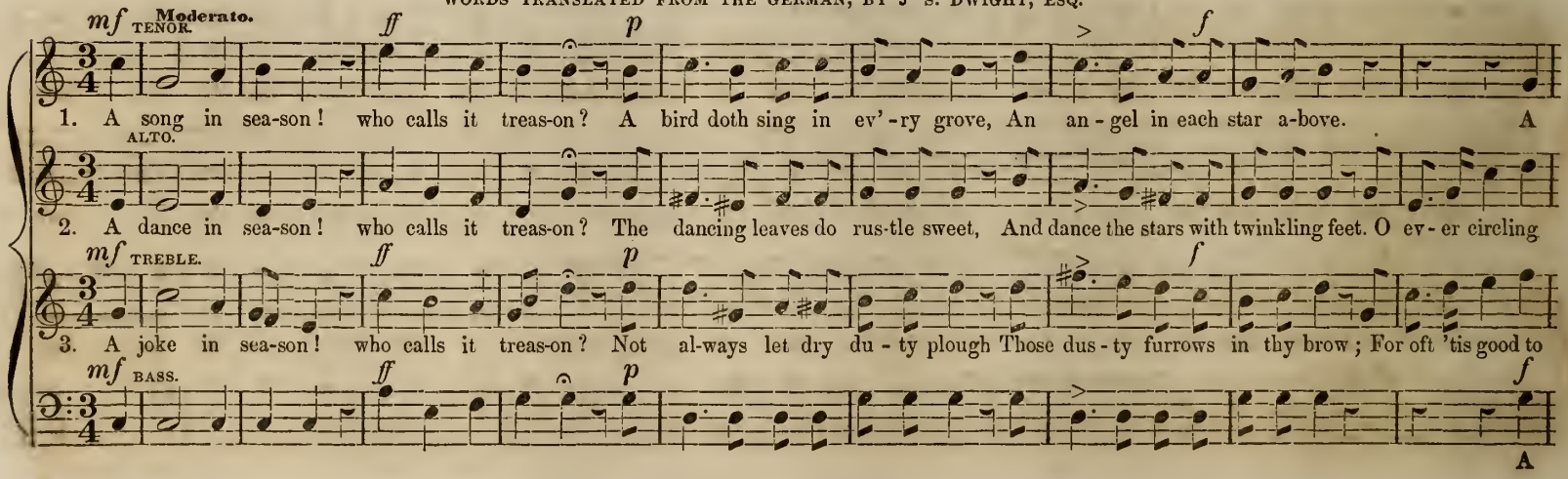
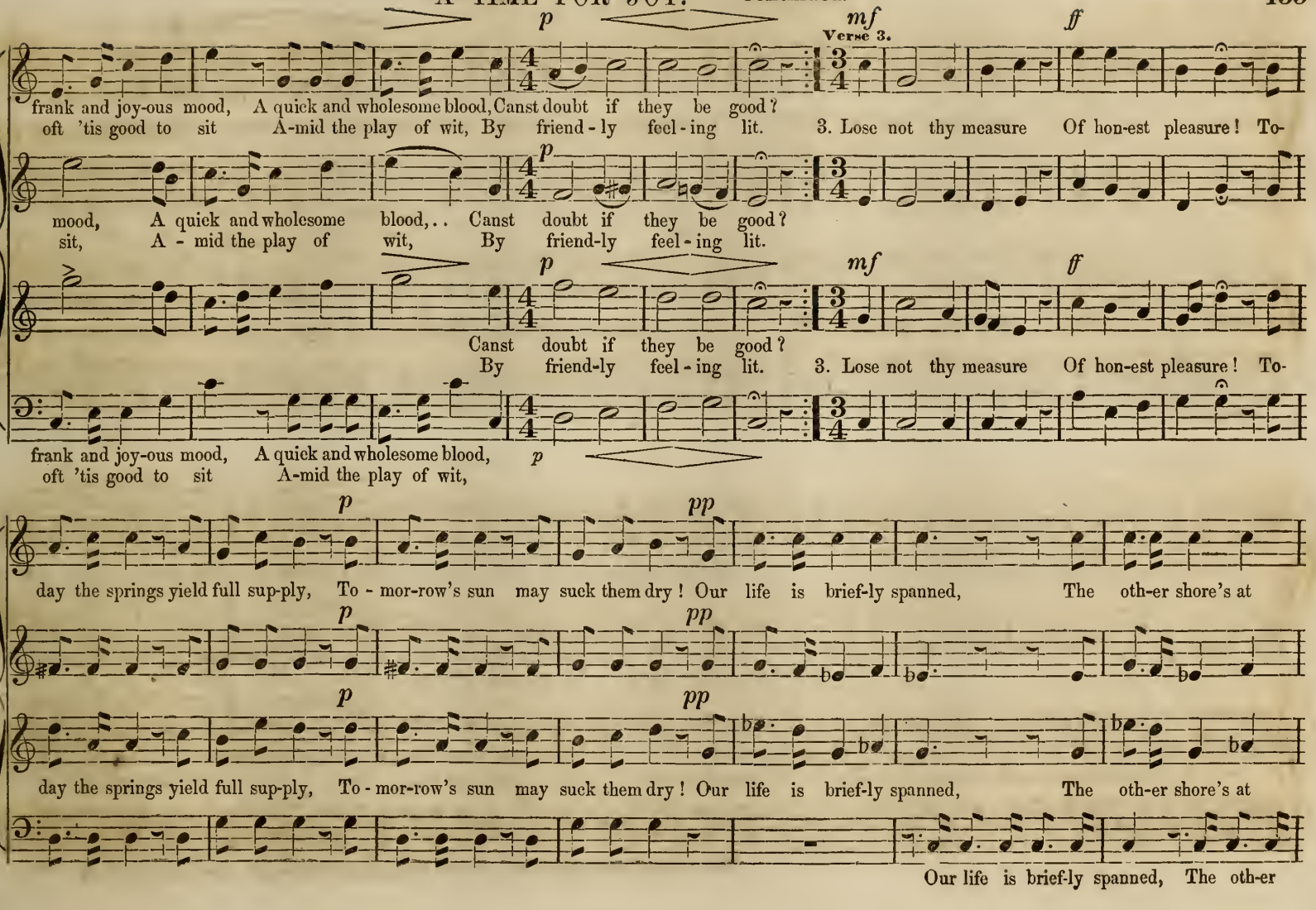

Allegretto.
TENOR.
Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear,
ALTO.
Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields, Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear,
TREBLE.
Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields, Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear, And the
BASS.
And the skies, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go
And the skies shall laugh, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go
skies shall laugh, And the skies, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go
And the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay,

forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the
forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the
forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the
sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth, shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark
sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark
sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark


ritardando.
sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.
sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.
ritardando.
sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.
And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring.

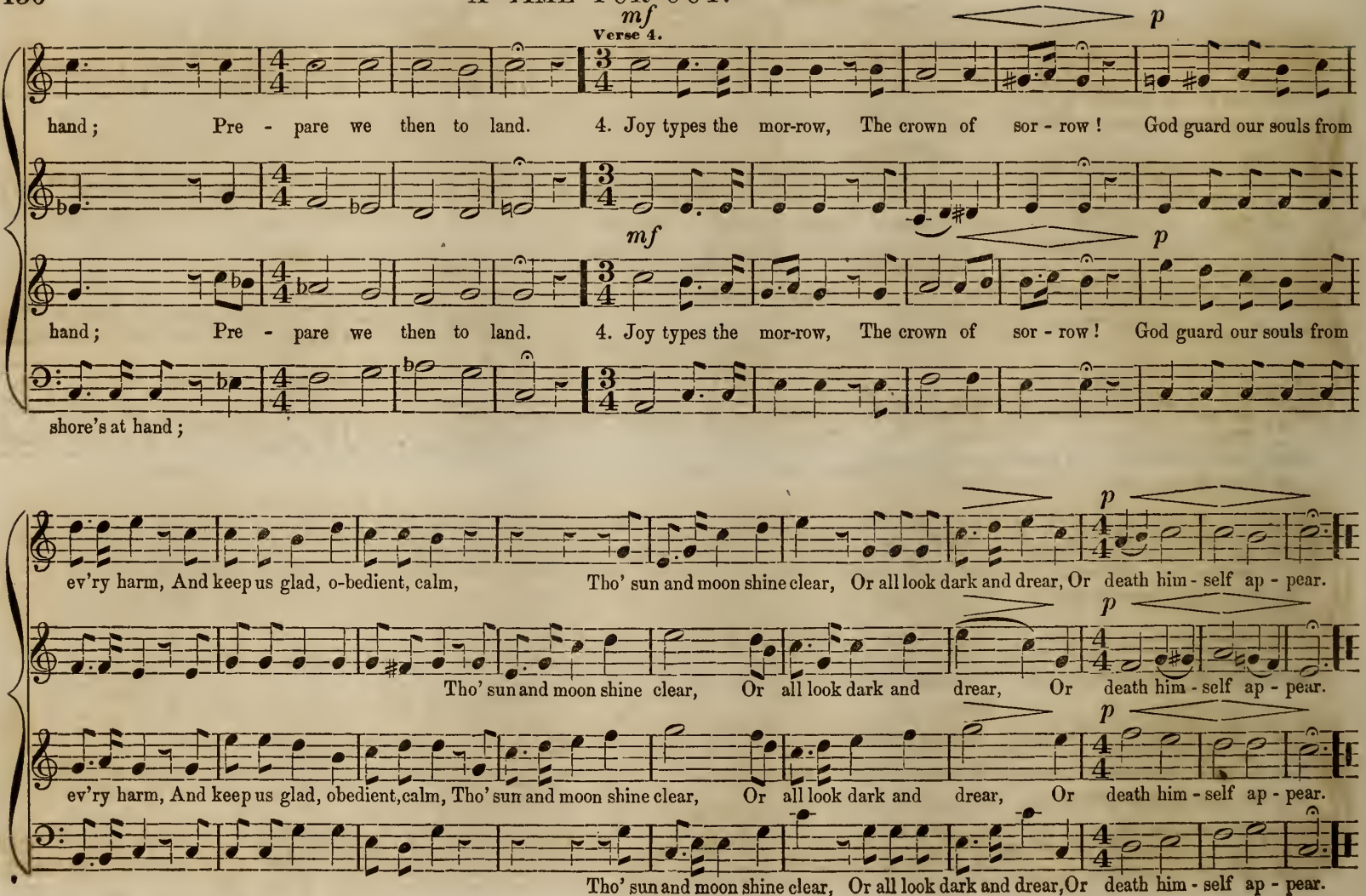
"A TIME FOR JOY."

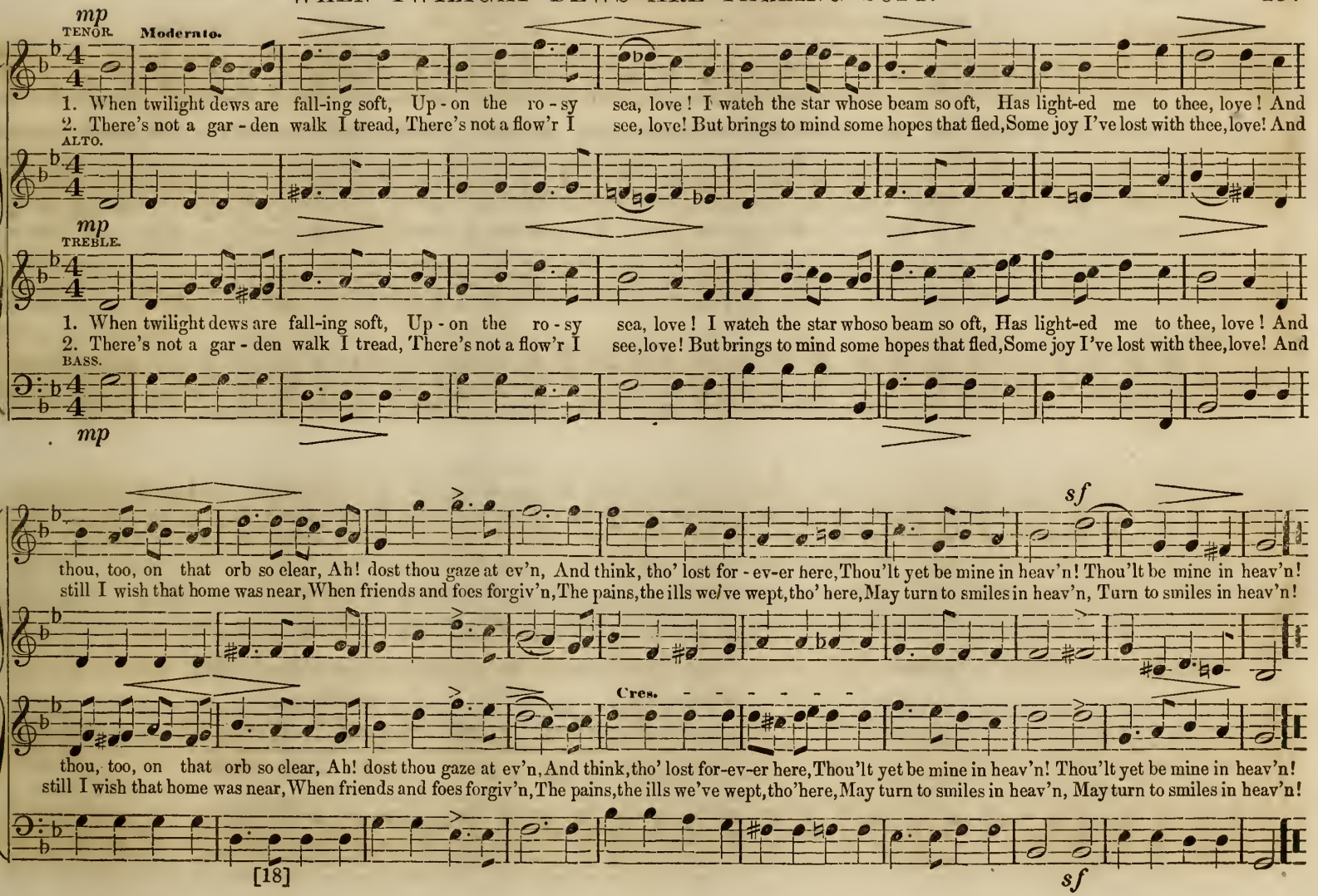
J. W. KALLIWODA.

WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY J S. DWIGHT, ESQ.


mf Moderato. TENOR. ff p f
1. A song in sea-son! who calls it treas-on? A bird doth sing in ev'-ry grove, An an-gel in each star a-bove. A
ALTO.
2. A dance in sea-son! who calls it treas-on? The dancing leaves do rus-tle sweet, And dance the stars with twinkling feet. O ev-er circling
mf TREBLE. ff p f
3. A joke in sea-son! who calls it treas-on? Not al-ways let dry du-ty plough Those dus-ty furrows in thy brow; For oft 'tis good to
mf BASS. ff p f
A

p
mf
Verse 3.
ff
frank and joy-ous mood, A quick and wholesome blood, Canst doubt if they be good?
oft 'tis good to sit A-mid the play of wit, By friend-ly feel-ing lit.
3. Lose not thy measure Of hon-est pleasure! To-
mood, A quick and wholesome blood,.. Canst doubt if they be good?
sit, A - mid the play of wit, By friend-ly feel-ing lit.
Canst doubt if they be good?
By friend-ly feel-ing lit.
3. Lose not thy measure Of hon-est pleasure! To-
frank and joy-ous mood, A quick and wholesome blood,
oft 'tis good to sit A-mid the play of wit,
pp
day the springs yield full sup-ply, To - mor-row's sun may suck them dry! Our life is brief-ly spanned, The oth-er shore's at
Our life is brief-ly spanned, The oth-er

A TIME FOR JOY. Continued.

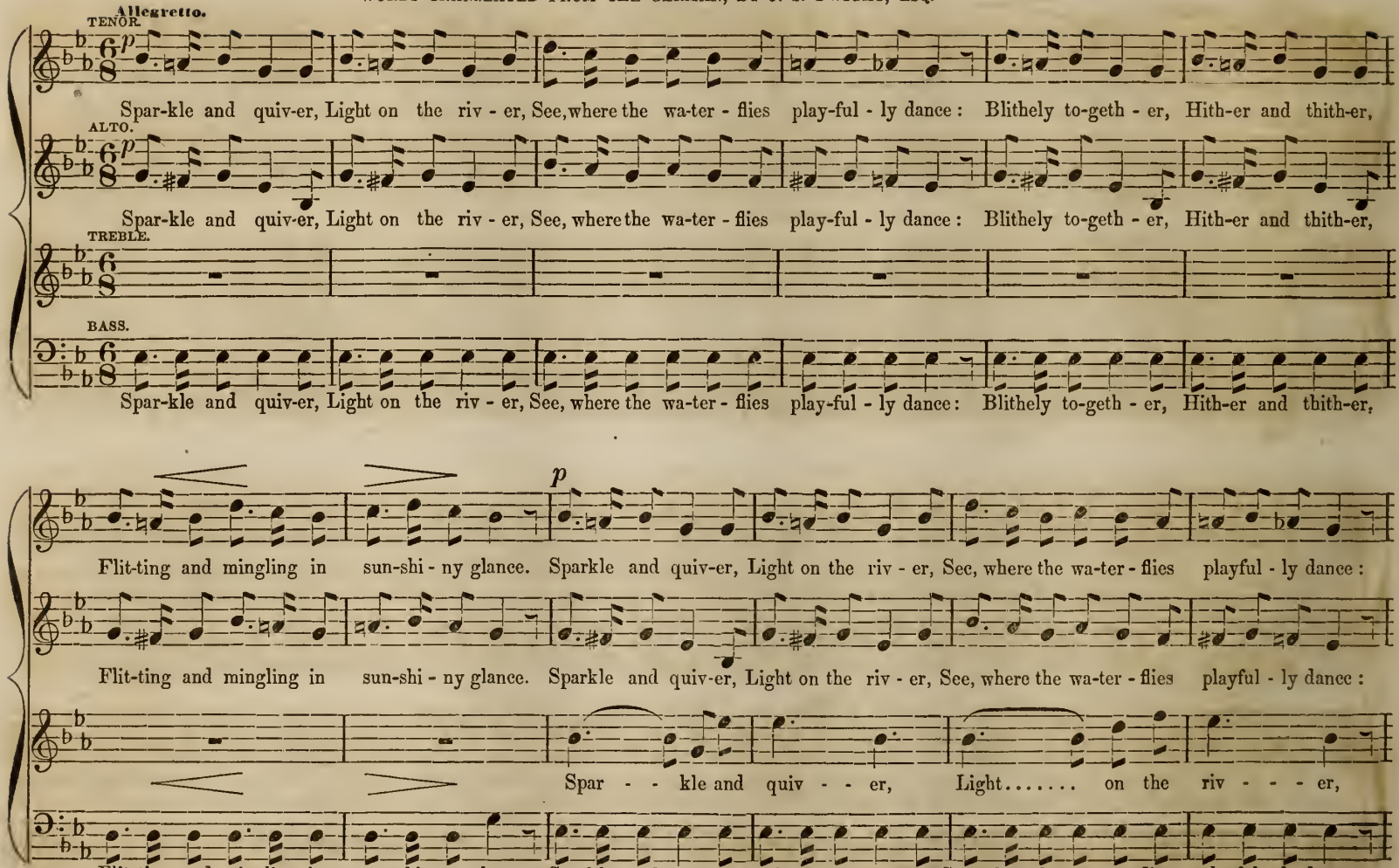
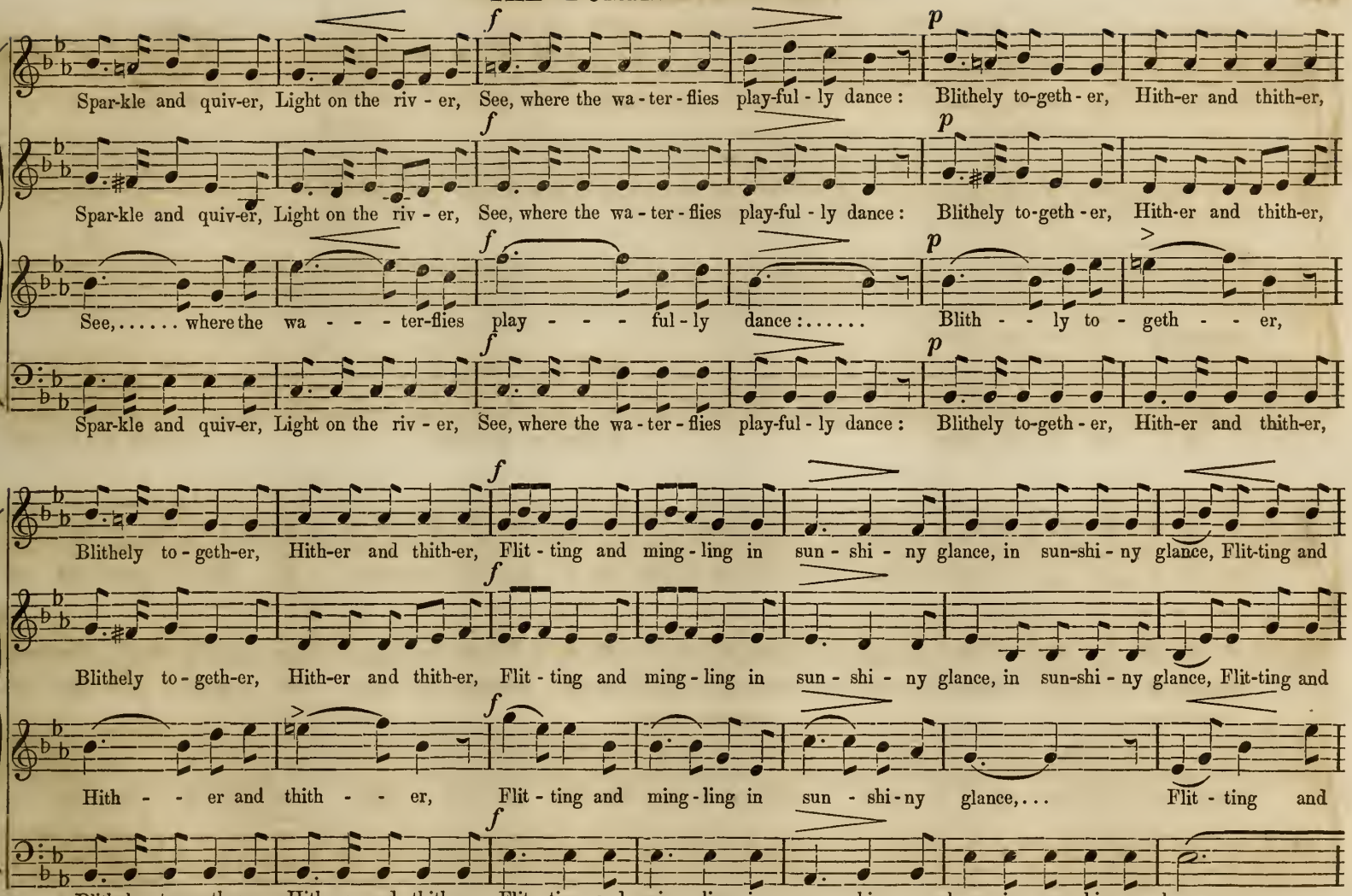
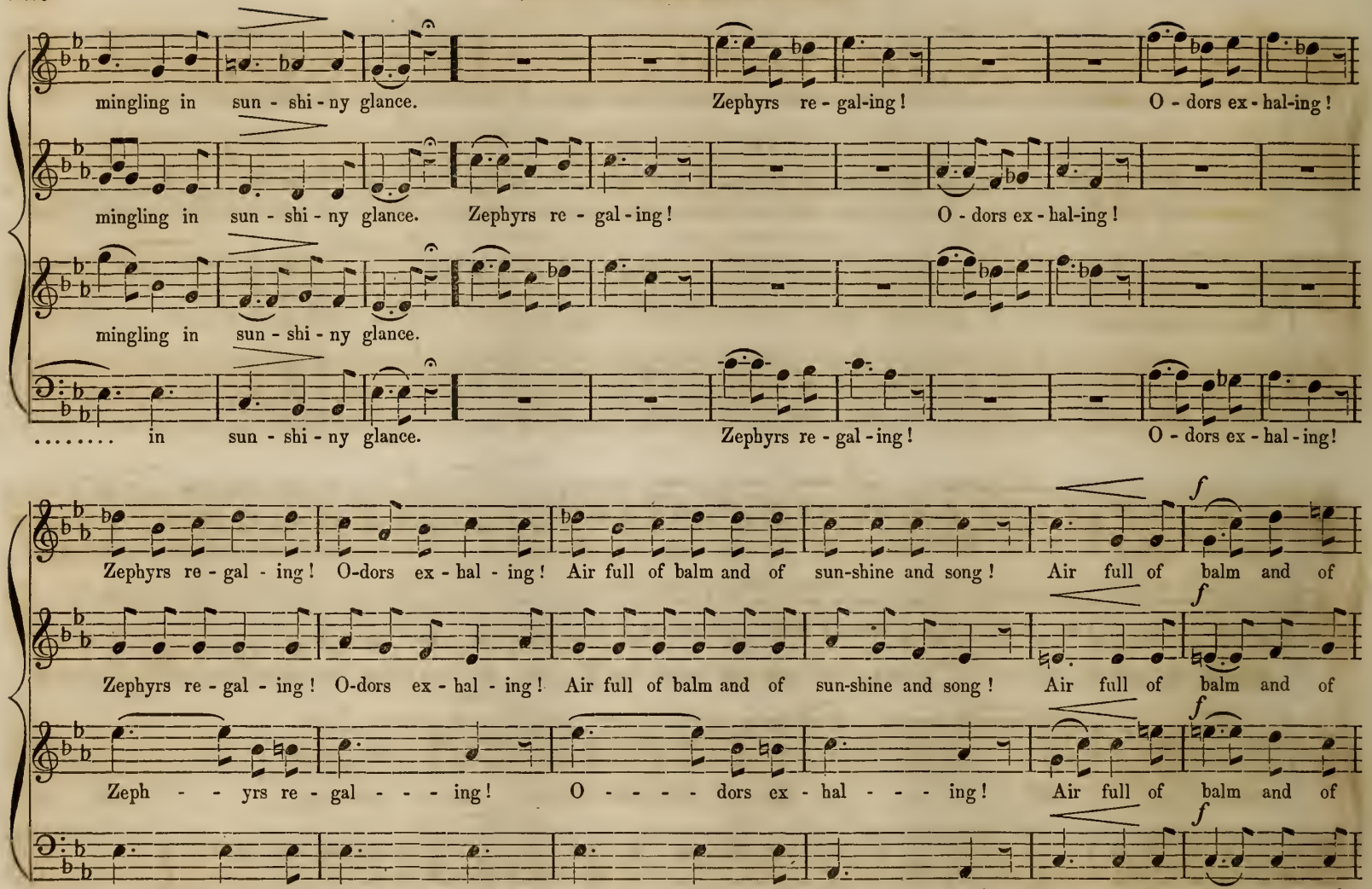

mf
Verse 4.
p
hand; Pre - pare we then to land. 4. Joy types the mor-row, The crown of sor - row! God guard our souls from
mf
p
hand; Pre - pare we then to land. 4. Joy types the mor-row, The crown of sor - row! God guard our souls from
shore's at hand;
p
ev'ry harm, And keep us glad, o-bedient, calm, Tho' sun and moon shine clear, Or all look dark and drear, Or death him - self ap - pear.
p
Tho' sun and moon shine clear, Or all look dark and drear, Or death him - self ap - pear.
p
ev'ry harm, And keep us glad, obedient, calm, Tho' sun and moon shine clear, Or all look dark and drear, Or death him - self ap - pear.
Tho' sun and moon shine clear, Or all look dark and drear, Or death him - self ap - pear.

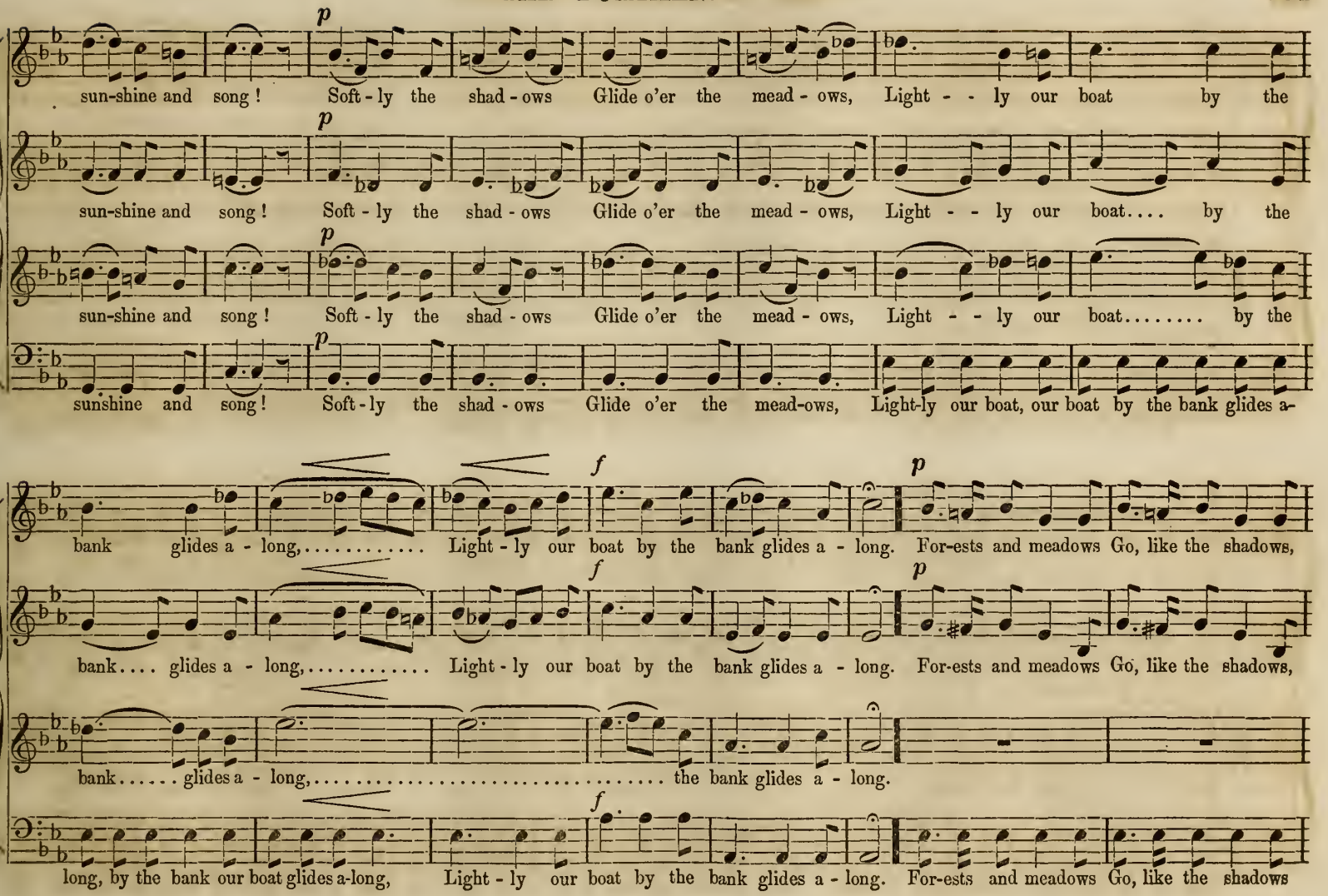

mp
TENOR.
Moderato.
1. When twilight dews are fall-ing soft, Up - on the ro - sy sea, love! I watch the star whose beam so oft, Has light-ed me to thee, love! And
2. There's not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flow'r I see, love! But brings to mind some hopes that fled, Some joy I've lost with thee, love! And
ALTO.
mp
TREBLE.
1. When twilight dews are fall-ing soft, Up - on the ro - sy sea, love! I watch the star whose beam so oft, Has light-ed me to thee, love! And
2. There's not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flow'r I see, love! But brings to mind some hopes that fled, Some joy I've lost with thee, love! And
BASS.
mp
sf
thou, too, on that orb so clear, Ah! dost thou gaze at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for - ev-er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n! Thou'lt be mine in heav'n!
still I wish that home was near, When friends and foes forgiv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept, tho' here, May turn to smiles in heav'n, Turn to smiles in heav'n!
Cres.
thou, too, on that orb so clear, Ah! dost thou gaze at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for-ev-er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n! Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n!
still I wish that home was near, When friends and foes forgiv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept, tho' here, May turn to smiles in heav'n, May turn to smiles in heav'n!
[18]
sf

THE BOATMEN.

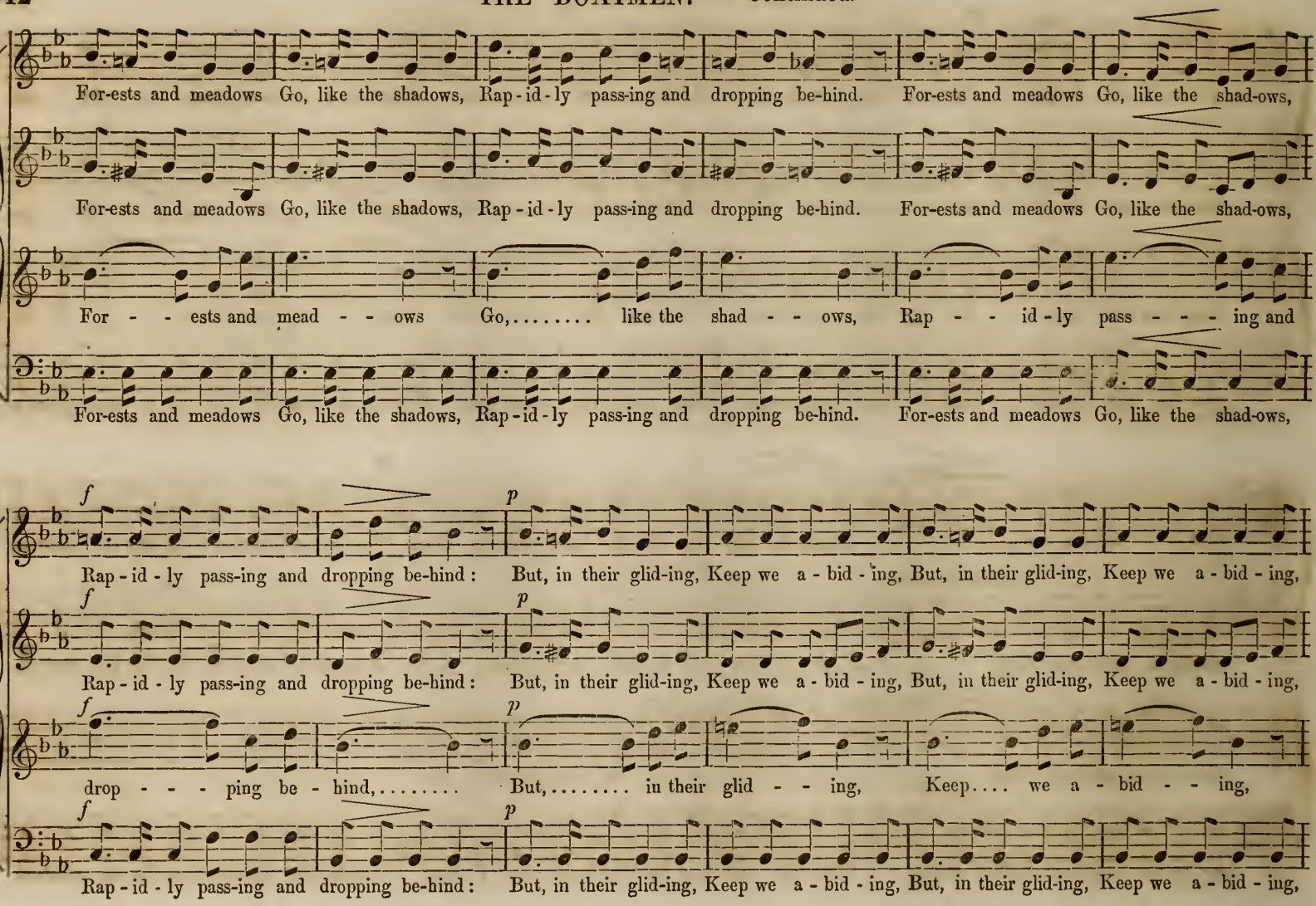
J. W. KALLIWODA.

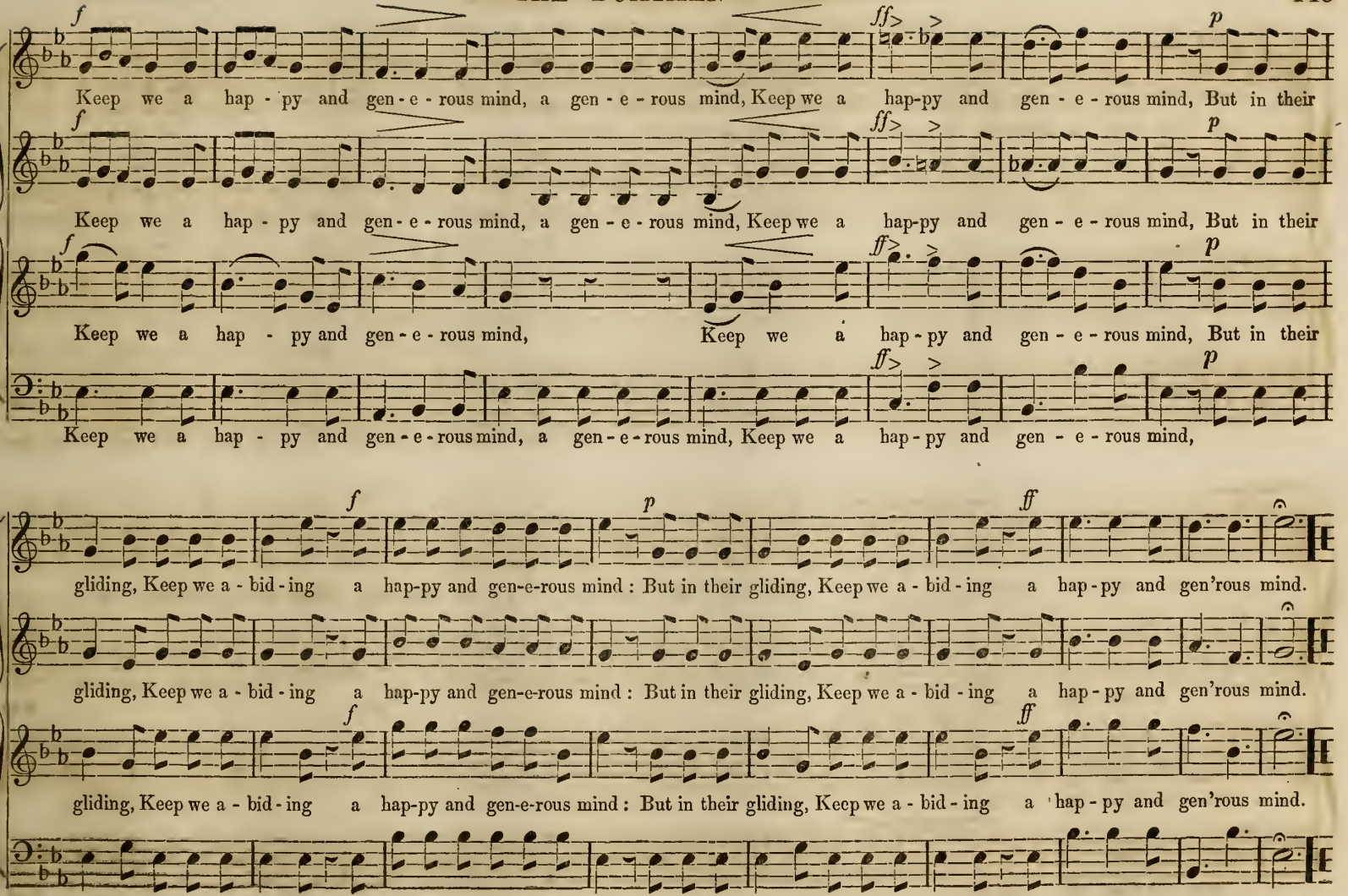
WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.


Allegretto.
TENOR.
p
Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies play-ful - ly dance: Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
ALTO.
p
Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies play-ful - ly dance: Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
TREBLE.
BASS.
Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies play-ful - ly dance: Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
p
Flit-ting and mingling in sun-shi - ny glance. Sparkle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies playful - ly dance:
Flit-ting and mingling in sun-shi - ny glance. Sparkle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies playful - ly dance:
Spar - - kle and quiv - - er, Light..... on the riv - - - er,
Flit-ting and mingling in sun-shi - ny glance. Sparkle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa-ter - flies playful - ly dance:

Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa - ter - flies play-ful - ly dance : Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa - ter - flies play-ful - ly dance : Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
See, ... where the wa - - - - ter-flies play - - - - ful - ly dance : . . . . . Blith - - ly to - geth - - - er,
Spar-kle and quiv-er, Light on the riv - er, See, where the wa - ter - flies play-ful - ly dance : Blithely to-geth - er, Hith-er and thith-er,
Blithely to - geth-er, Hith-er and thith-er, Flit - ting and ming - ling in sun - shi - ny glance, in sun-shi - ny glance, Flit-ting and
Blithely to - geth-er, Hith-er and thith-er, Flit - ting and ming - ling in sun - shi - ny glance, in sun-shi - ny glance, Flit-ting and
Hith - - - er and thith - - - er, Flit - ting and ming - ling in sun - shi - ny glance, . . . Flit - ting and
Blithely to - geth-er, Hith-er and thith-er, Flit - ting and ming - ling in sun - shi - ny glance, in sun-shi - ny glance,

mingling in sun - shi - ny glance. Zephyrs re - gal-ing! O - dors ex - hal-ing!
mingling in sun - shi - ny glance. Zephyrs re - gal - ing! O - dors ex - hal-ing!
mingling in sun - shi - ny glance.
..... in sun - shi - ny glance. Zephyrs re - gal - ing! O - dors ex - hal - ing!
Zephyrs re - gal - ing! O-dors ex - hal - ing! Air full of balm and of sun-shine and song! Air full of balm and of
Zephyrs re - gal - ing! O-dors ex - hal - ing! Air full of balm and of sun-shine and song! Air full of balm and of
Zeph - - yrs re - gal - - - ing! O - - - - dors ex - hal - - - ing! Air full of balm and of
Zeph - - yrs re - gal - - - ing! O - - - dors ex - hal - - - ing! Air full of balm and of


p
sun-shine and song! Soft-ly the shad-ows Glide o'er the mead-ows, Light--ly our boat by the
p
sun-shine and song! Soft-ly the shad-ows Glide o'er the mead-ows, Light--ly our boat.... by the
p
sun-shine and song! Soft-ly the shad-ows Glide o'er the mead-ows, Light--ly our boat..... by the
p
sunshine and song! Soft-ly the shad-ows Glide o'er the mead-ows, Light-ly our boat, our boat by the bank glides a-
f
p
bank glides a-long,..... Light-ly our boat by the bank glides a-long. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows,
f
p
bank.... glides a-long,..... Light-ly our boat by the bank glides a-long. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows,
bank..... glides a-long,..... the bank glides a-long.
f
long, by the bank our boat glides a-long, Light-ly our boat by the bank glides a-long. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows

THE BOATMEN. Continued.

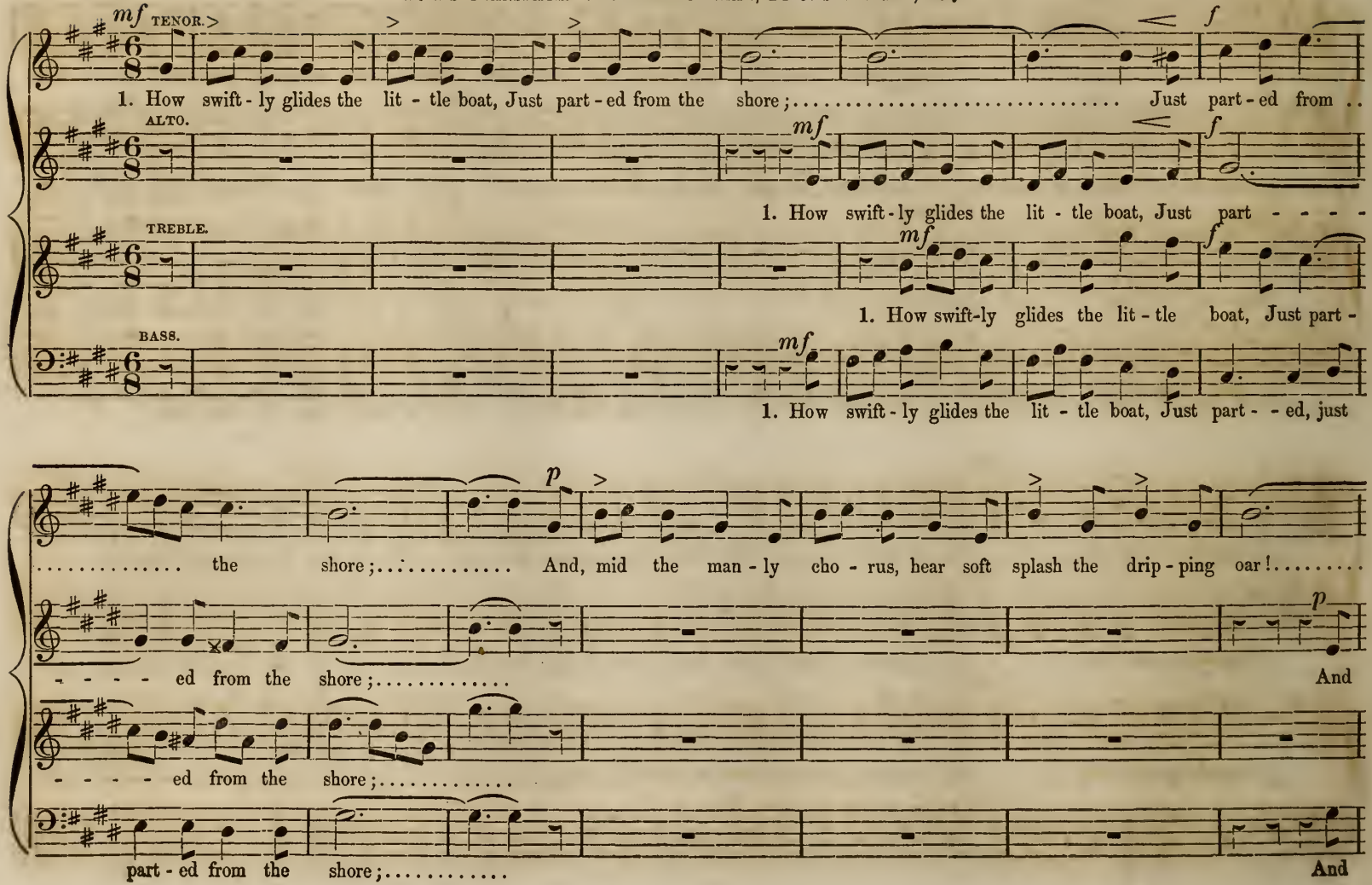

For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows, Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shad-ows,
For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows, Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shad-ows,
For - - ests and mead - - ows Go,..... like the shad - - ows, Rap - - id-ly pass - - - ing and
For-ests and meadows Go, like the shadows, Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind. For-ests and meadows Go, like the shad-ows,
f p
Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind: But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing, But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing,
Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind: But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing, But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing,
drop - - - ping be-hind,..... But,..... in their glid - - ing, Keep.... we a-bid - - ing,
Rap-id-ly pass-ing and dropping be-hind: But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing, But, in their glid-ing, Keep we a-bid-ing,

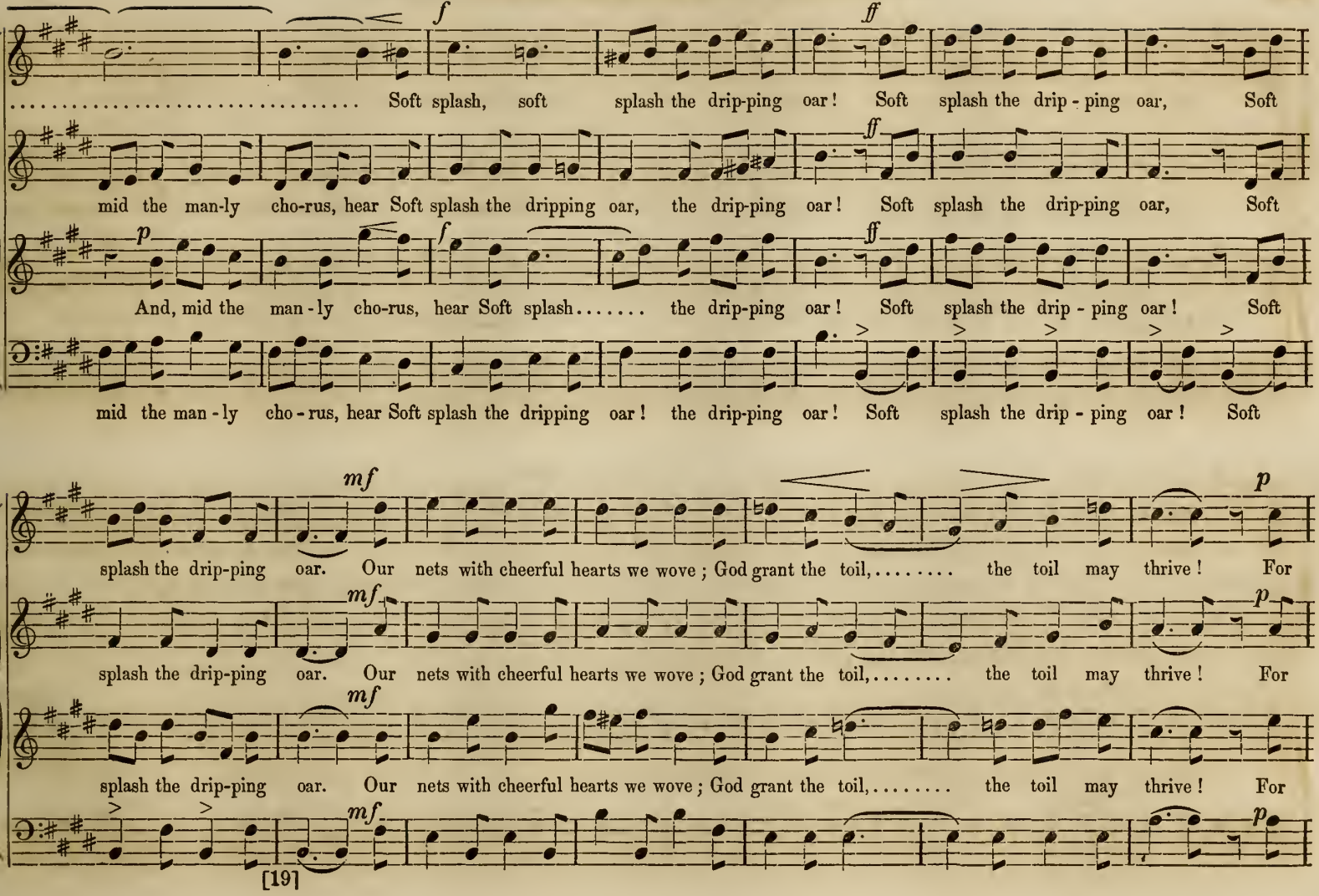

Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind, a gen - e - rous mind, Keep we a hap-py and gen - e - rous mind, But in their
Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind, a gen - e - rous mind, Keep we a hap-py and gen - e - rous mind, But in their
Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind, Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind, But in their
Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind, a gen - e - rous mind, Keep we a hap - py and gen - e - rous mind,
gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap-py and gen-e-rous mind : But in their gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap - py and gen'rous mind.
gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap-py and gen-e-rous mind : But in their gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap - py and gen'rous mind.
gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap-py and gen-e-rous mind : But in their gliding, Keep we a - bid - ing a hap - py and gen'rous mind.

SONG OF THE FISHERMEN.

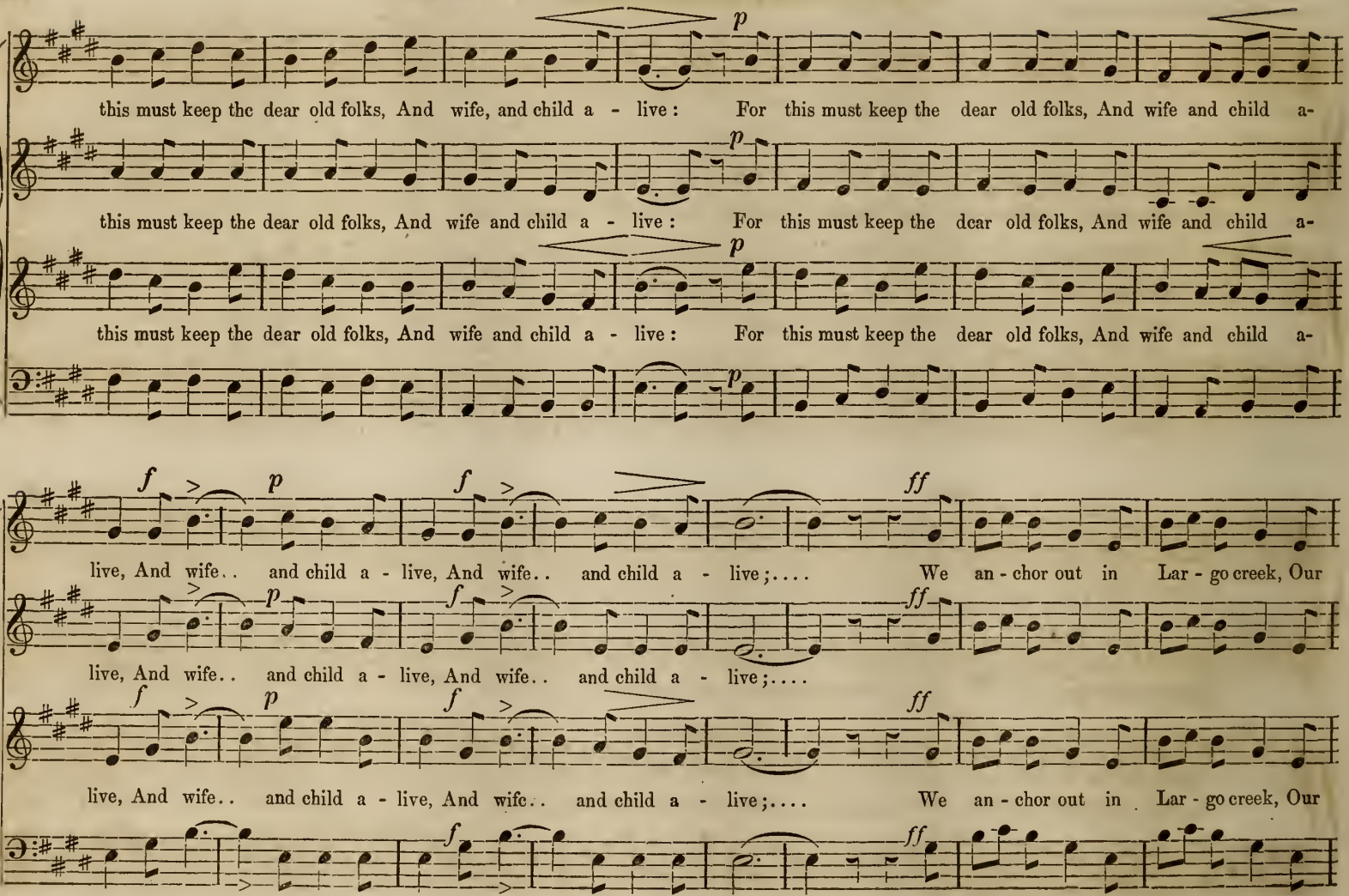
J. W. KALLIWODA.

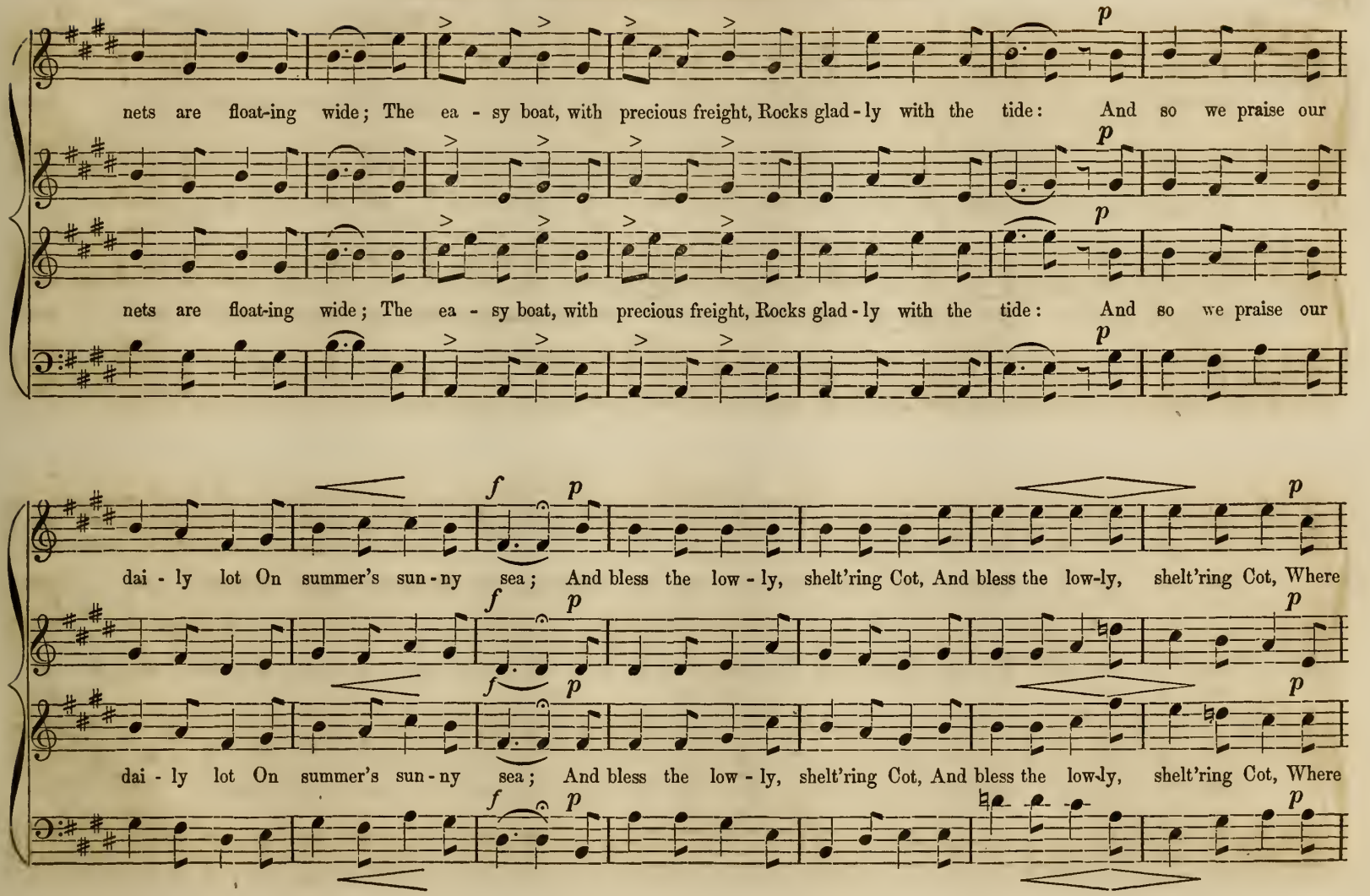
WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.

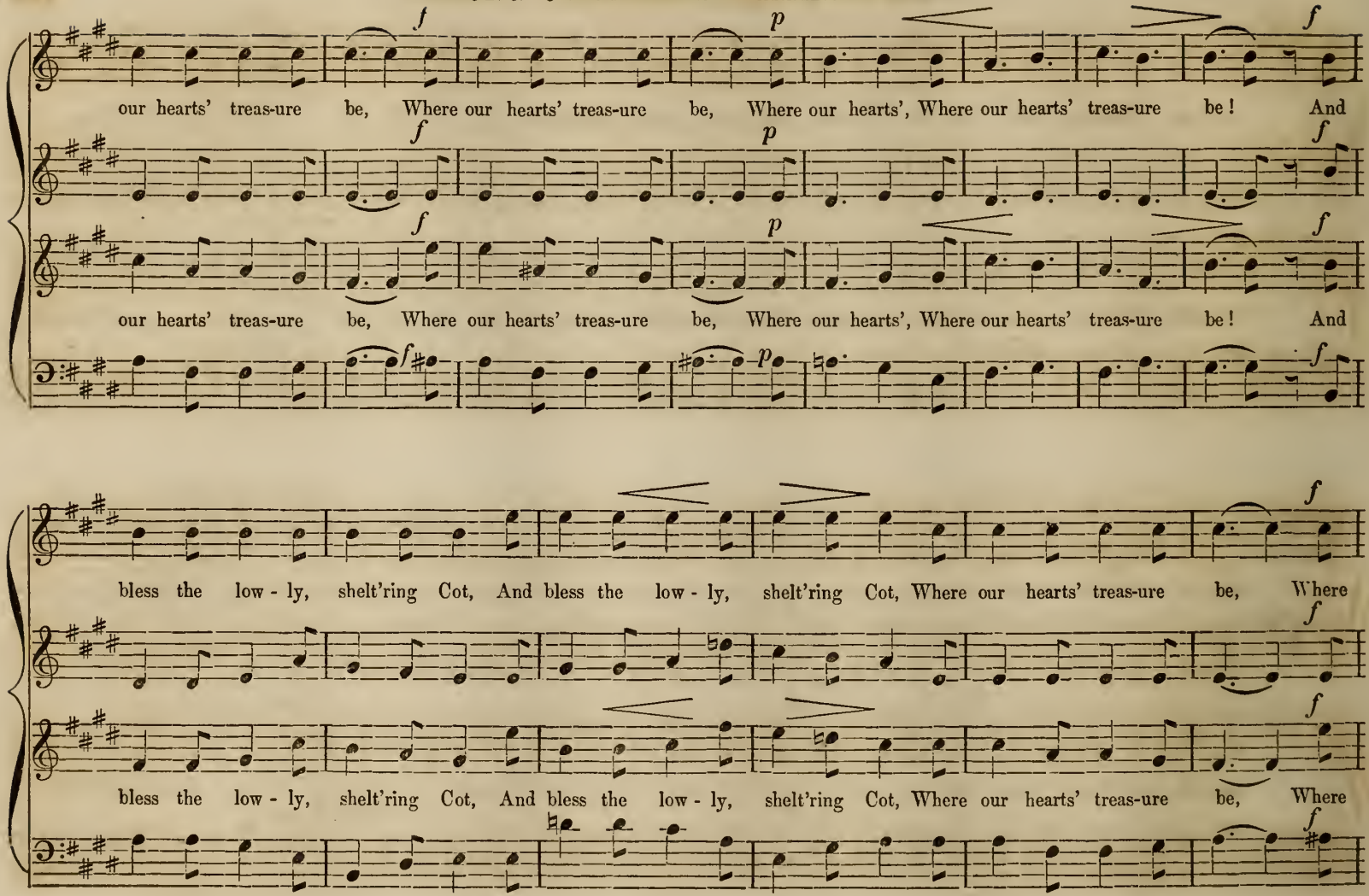

mf
TENOR.
1. How swift - ly glides the lit - tle boat, Just part - ed from the shore; Just part - ed from ..
ALTO.
mf
f
1. How swift - ly glides the lit - tle boat, Just part - - - -
TREBLE.
mf
f
1. How swift-ly glides the lit - tle boat, Just part -
BASS.
mf
1. How swift - ly glides the lit - tle boat, Just part - - ed, just
p
..... the shore; ..... And, mid the man - ly cho - rus, hear soft splash the drip - ping oar! .....
- - - - ed from the shore; .....
p
And
- - - - ed from the shore; .....
part - ed from the shore; .....
And

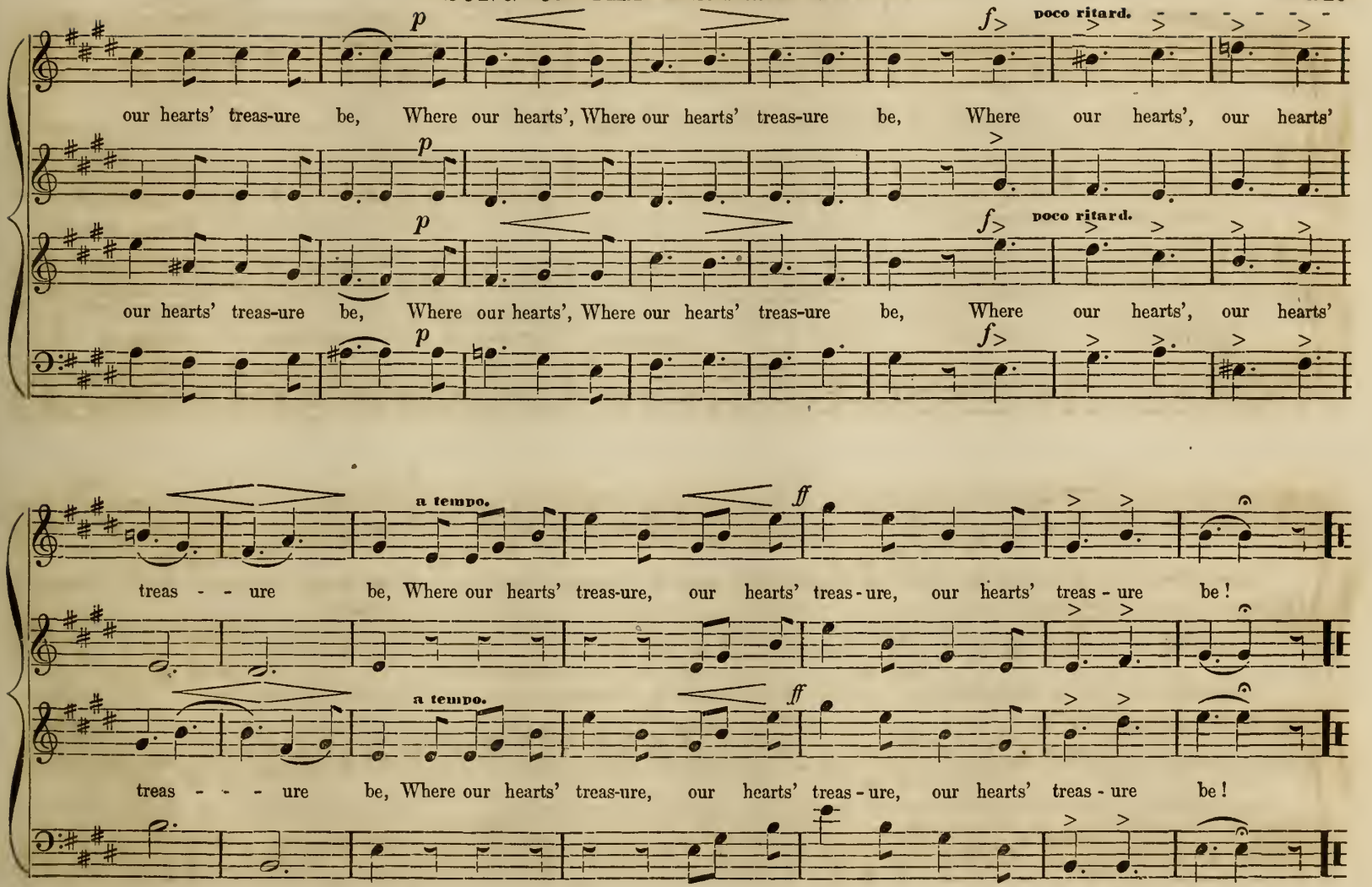

f
ff
Soft splash, soft splash the drip-ping oar! Soft splash the drip - ping oar, Soft
mid the man-ly cho-rus, hear Soft splash the dripping oar, the drip-ping oar! Soft splash the drip-ping oar, Soft
p
f
ff
And, mid the man - ly cho-rus, hear Soft splash..... the drip-ping oar! Soft splash the drip - ping oar! Soft
mid the man - ly cho - rus, hear Soft splash the dripping oar! the drip-ping oar! Soft splash the drip - ping oar! Soft
mf
p
splash the drip-ping oar. Our nets with cheerful hearts we wove ; God grant the toil,..... the toil may thrive! For
mf
p
splash the drip-ping oar. Our nets with cheerful hearts we wove ; God grant the toil,..... the toil may thrive! For
mf
splash the drip-ping oar. Our nets with cheerful hearts we wove ; God grant the toil,..... the toil may thrive! For
mf
p

SONG OF THE FISHERMEN. Continued.


this must keep the dear old folks, And wife, and child a - live: For this must keep the dear old folks, And wife and child a-
this must keep the dear old folks, And wife and child a - live: For this must keep the dear old folks, And wife and child a-
this must keep the dear old folks, And wife and child a - live: For this must keep the dear old folks, And wife and child a-
live, And wife.. and child a - live, And wife.. and child a - live;.... We an - chor out in Lar - go creek, Our
live, And wife.. and child a - live, And wife.. and child a - live;....
live, And wife.. and child a - live, And wife.. and child a - live;.... We an - chor out in Lar - go creek, Our

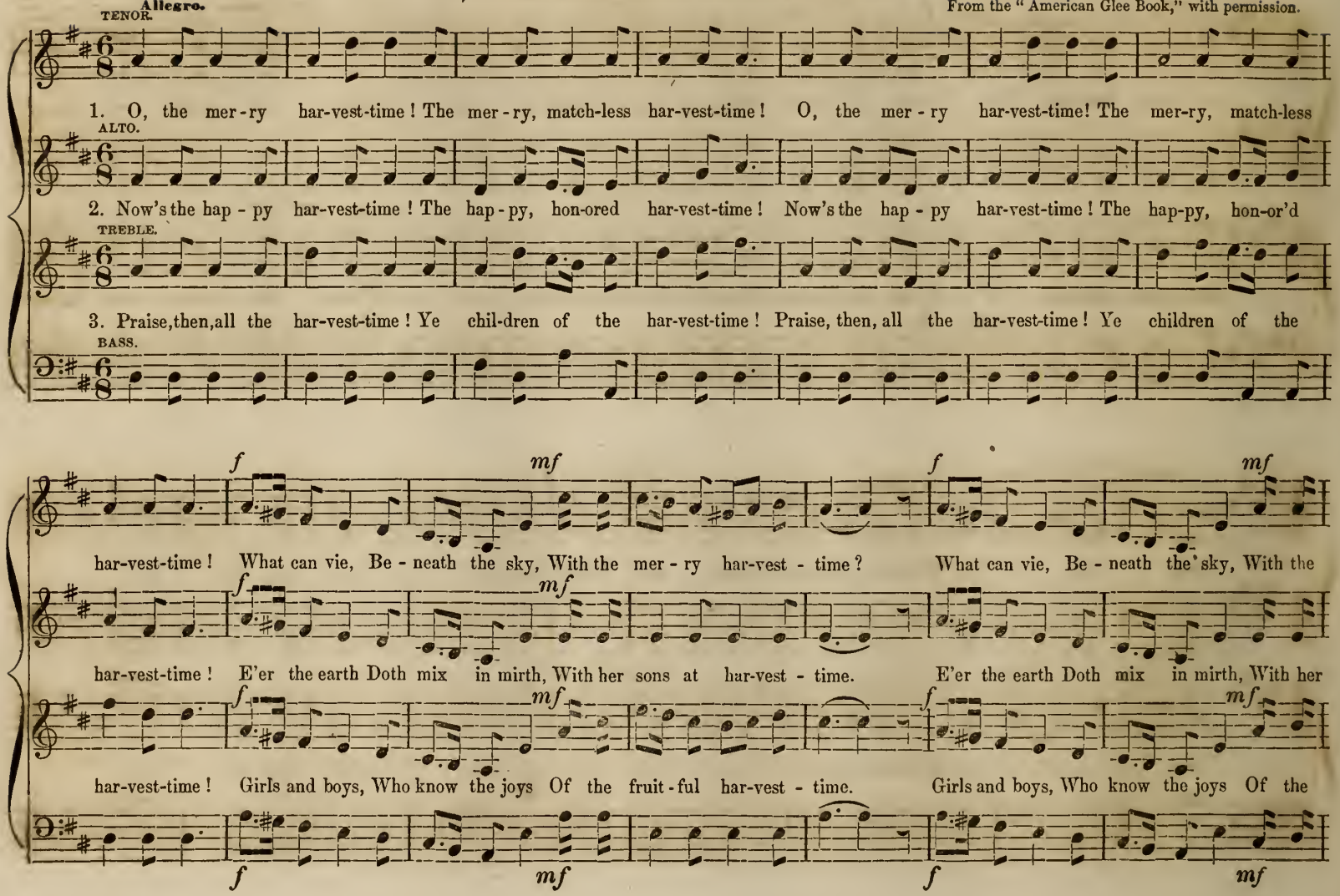
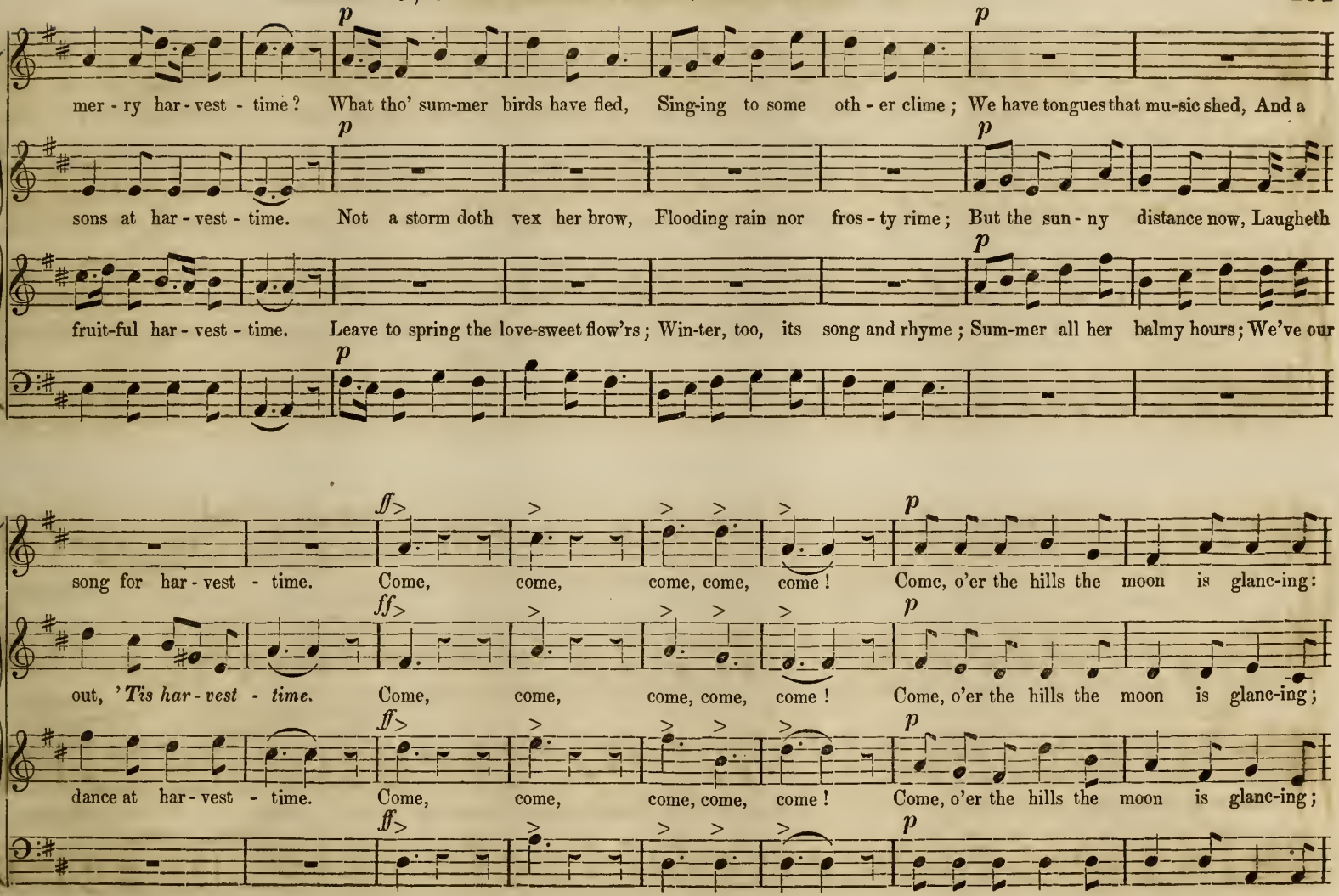
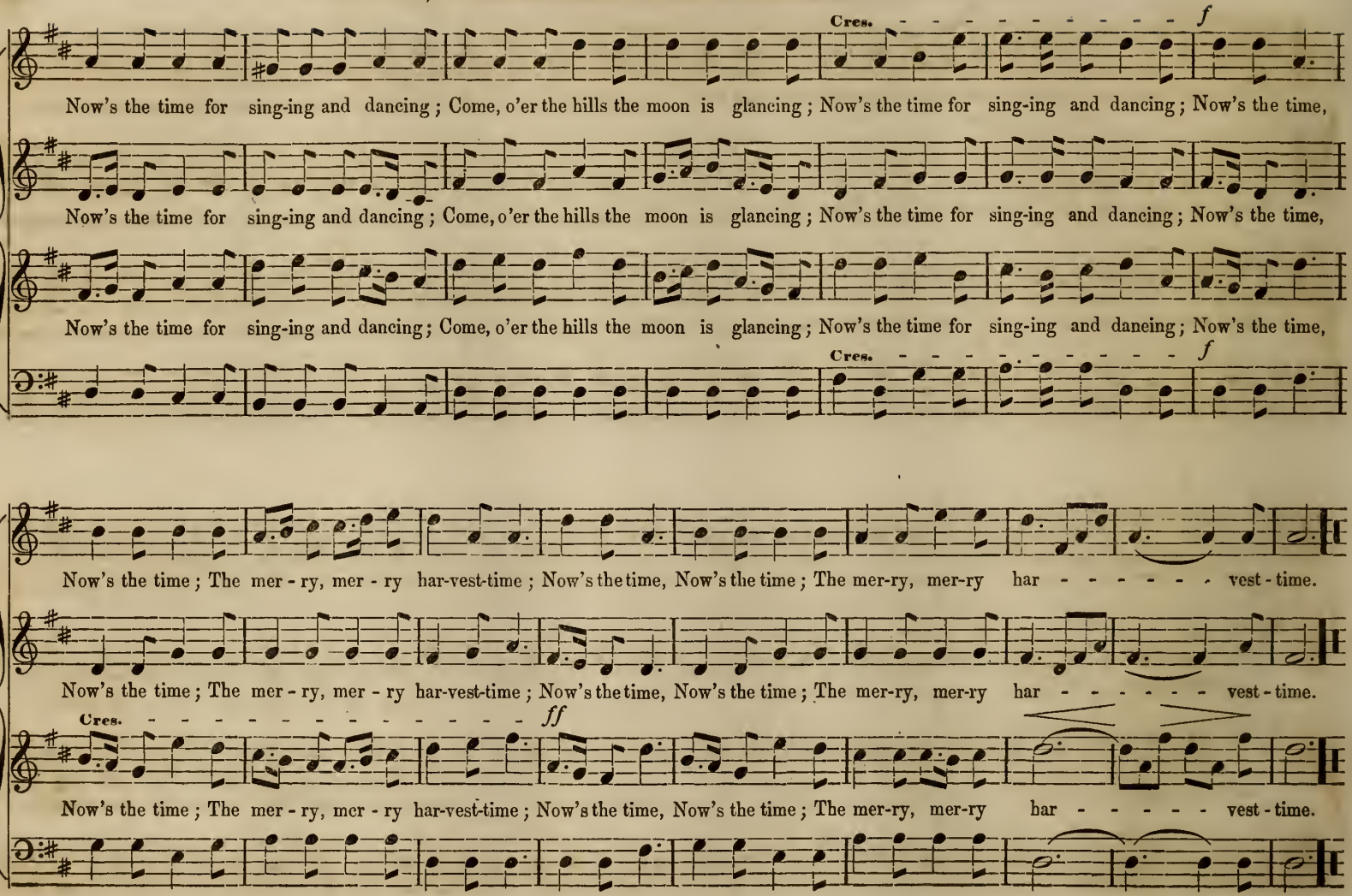
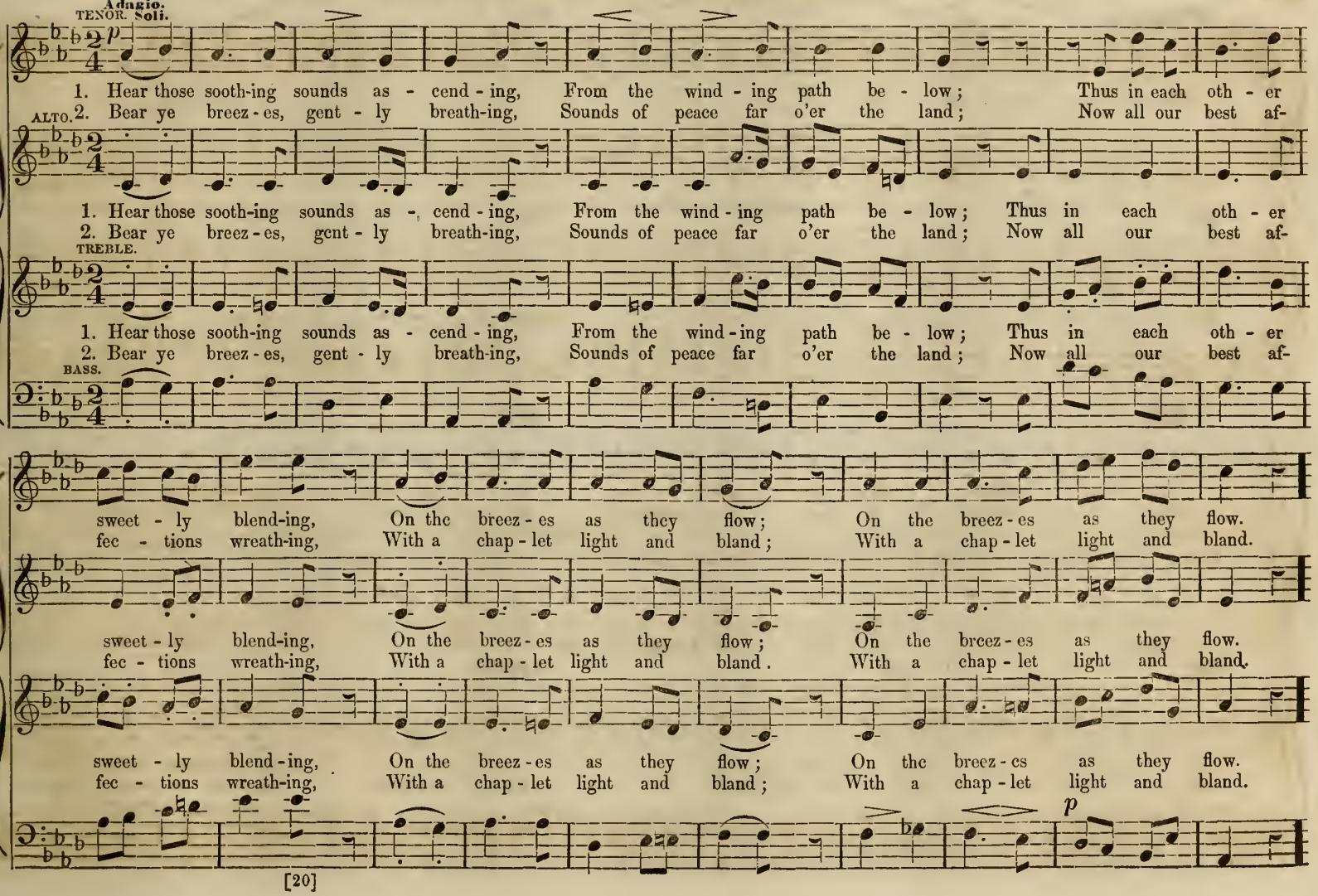
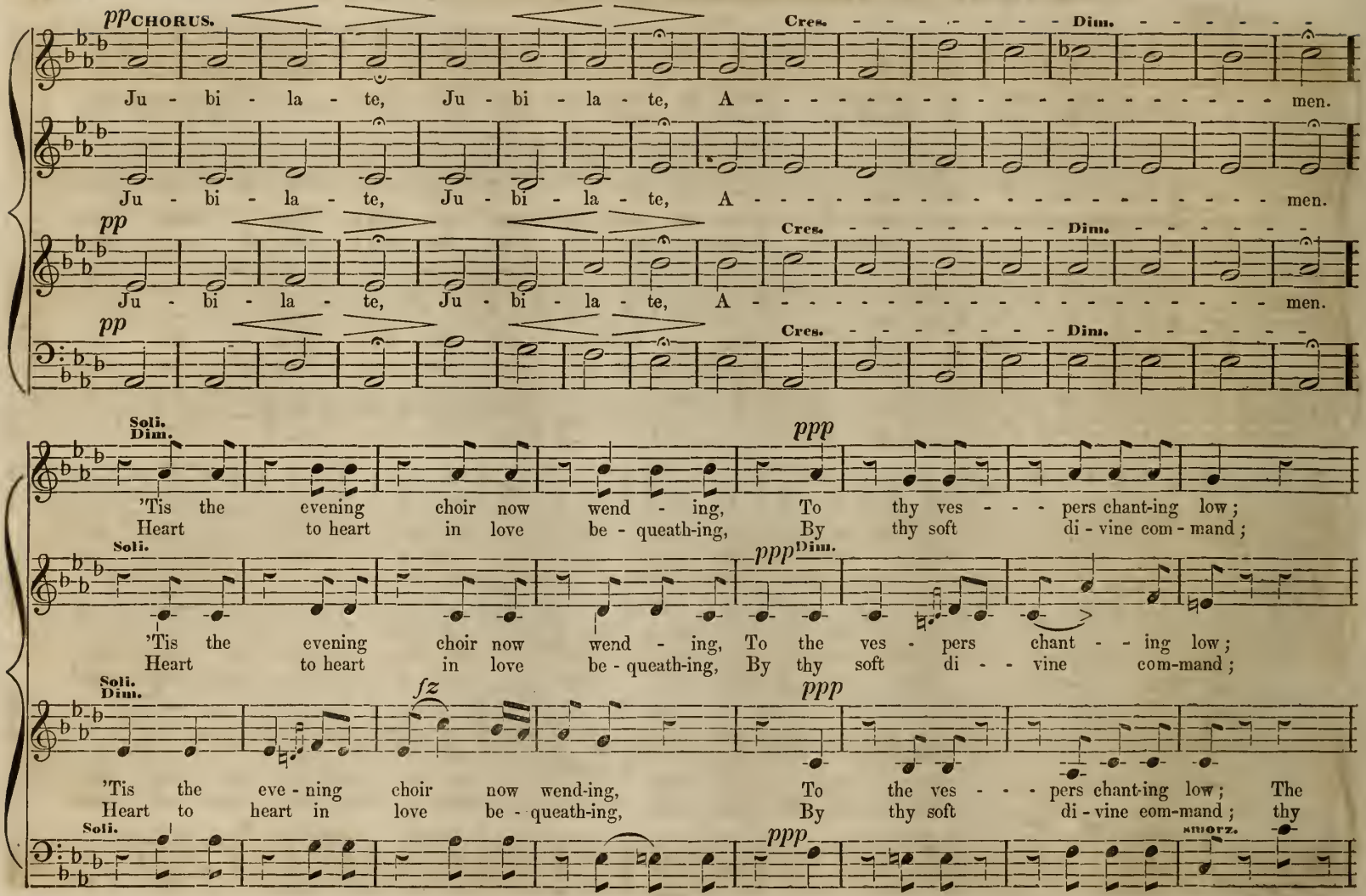

nets are float-ing wide; The ea - sy boat, with precious freight, Rocks glad - ly with the tide: And so we praise our
nets are float-ing wide; The ea - sy boat, with precious freight, Rocks glad - ly with the tide: And so we praise our
dai - ly lot On summer's sun - ny sea; And bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, And bless the low-ly, shelt'ring Cot, Where
dai - ly lot On summer's sun - ny sea; And bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, And bless the low-ly, shelt'ring Cot, Where

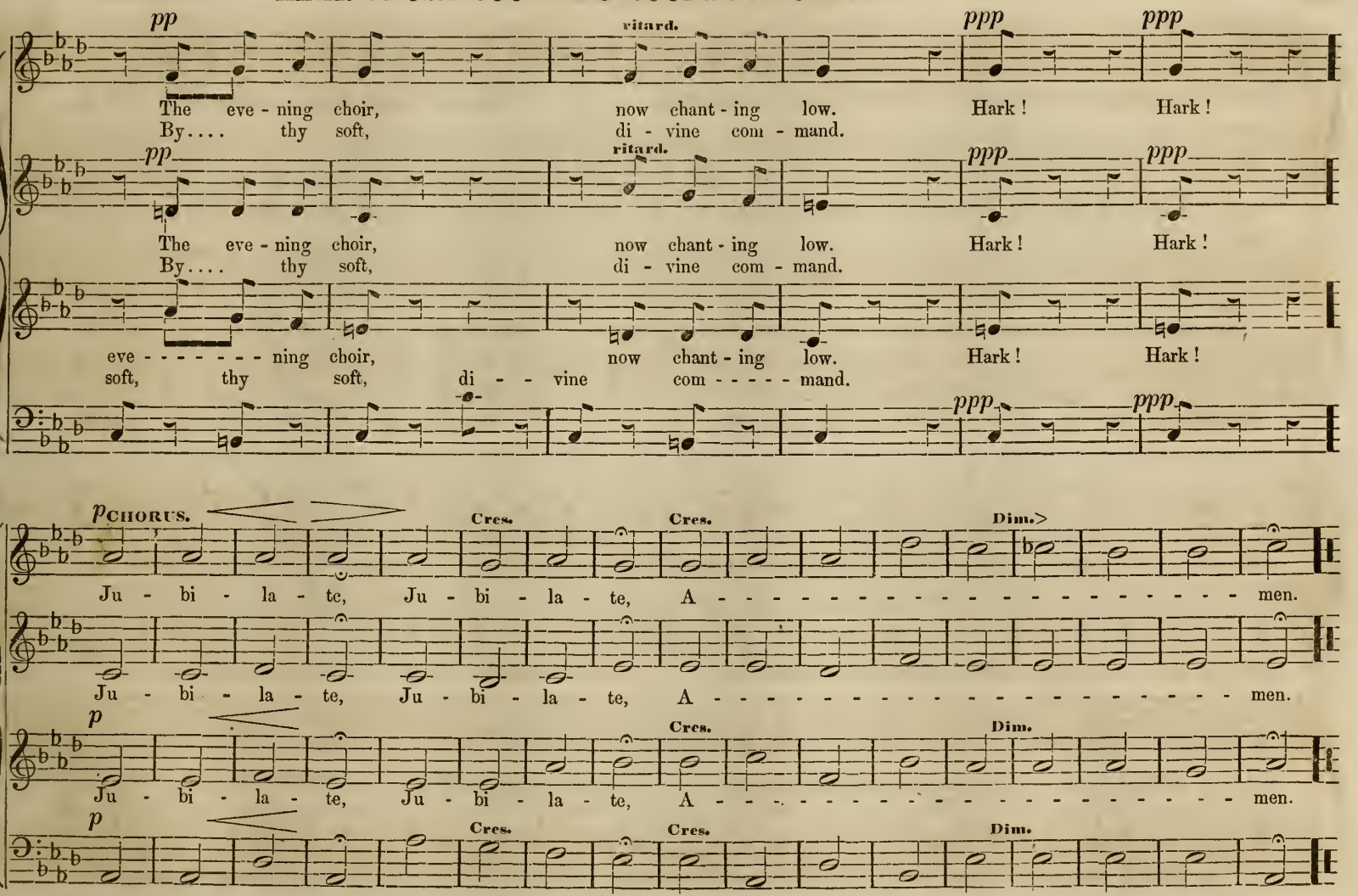

our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', Where our hearts' treas-ure be! And
our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', Where our hearts' treas-ure be! And
bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, And bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where
bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, And bless the low - ly, shelt'ring Cot, Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where

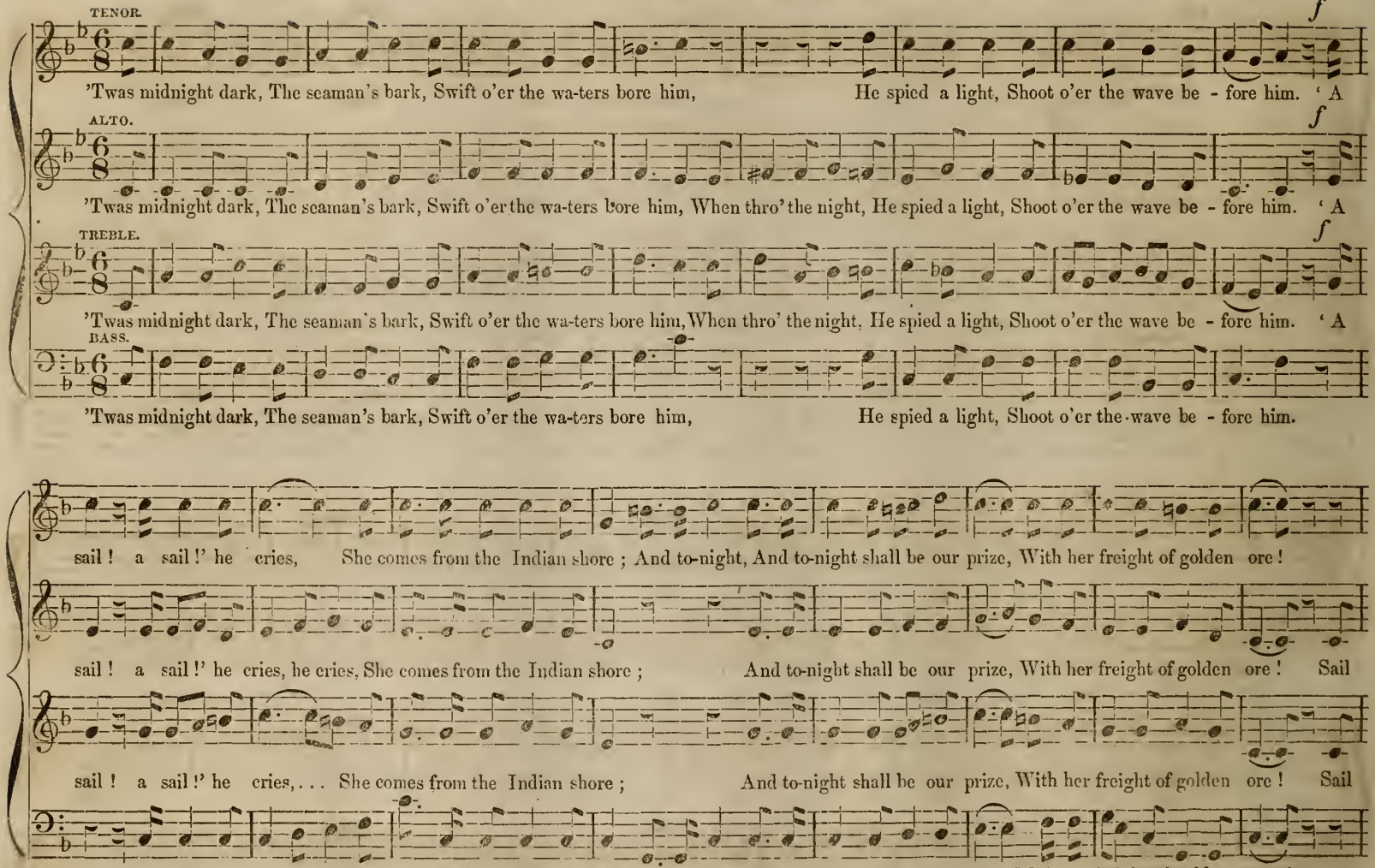
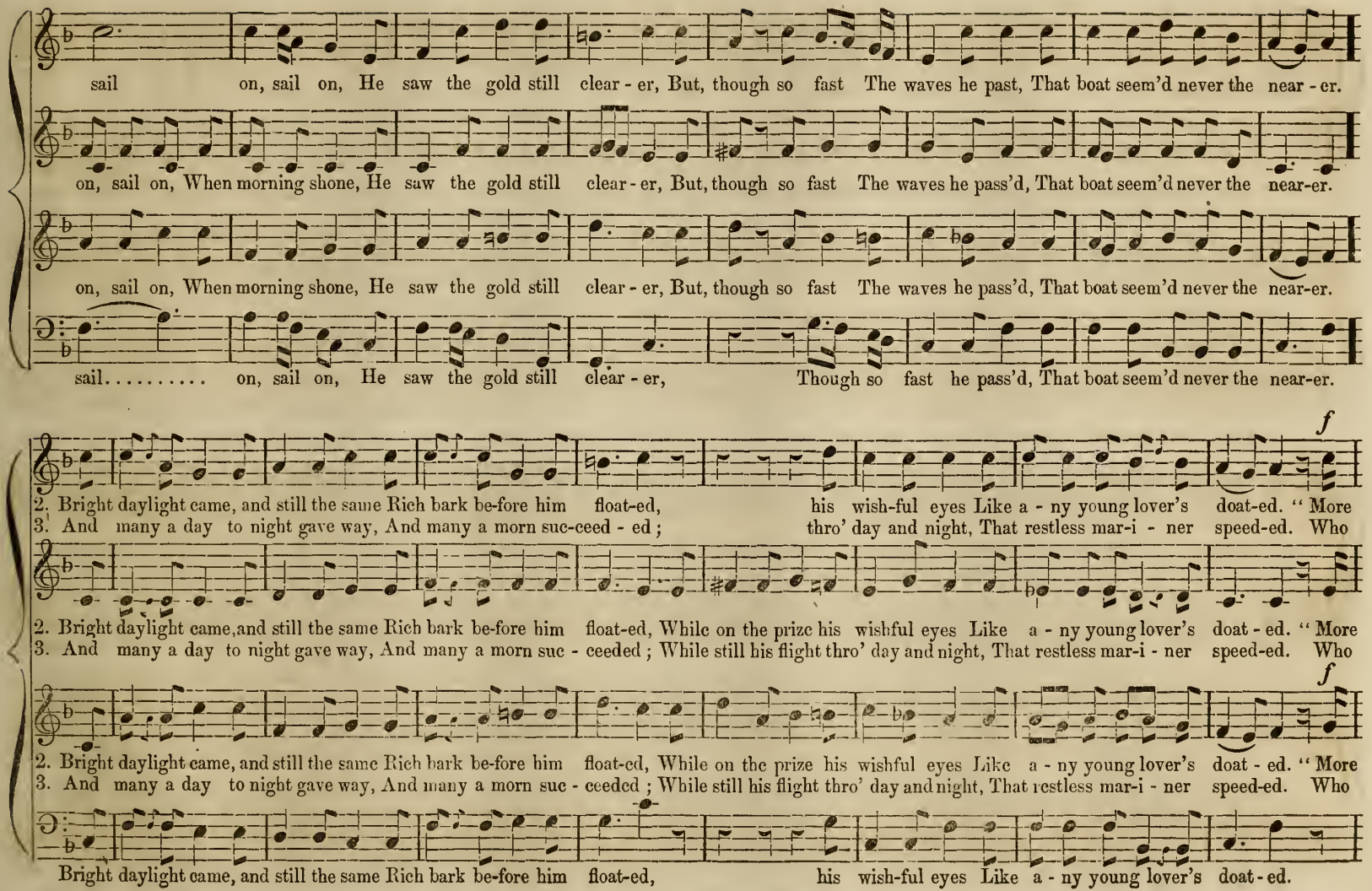
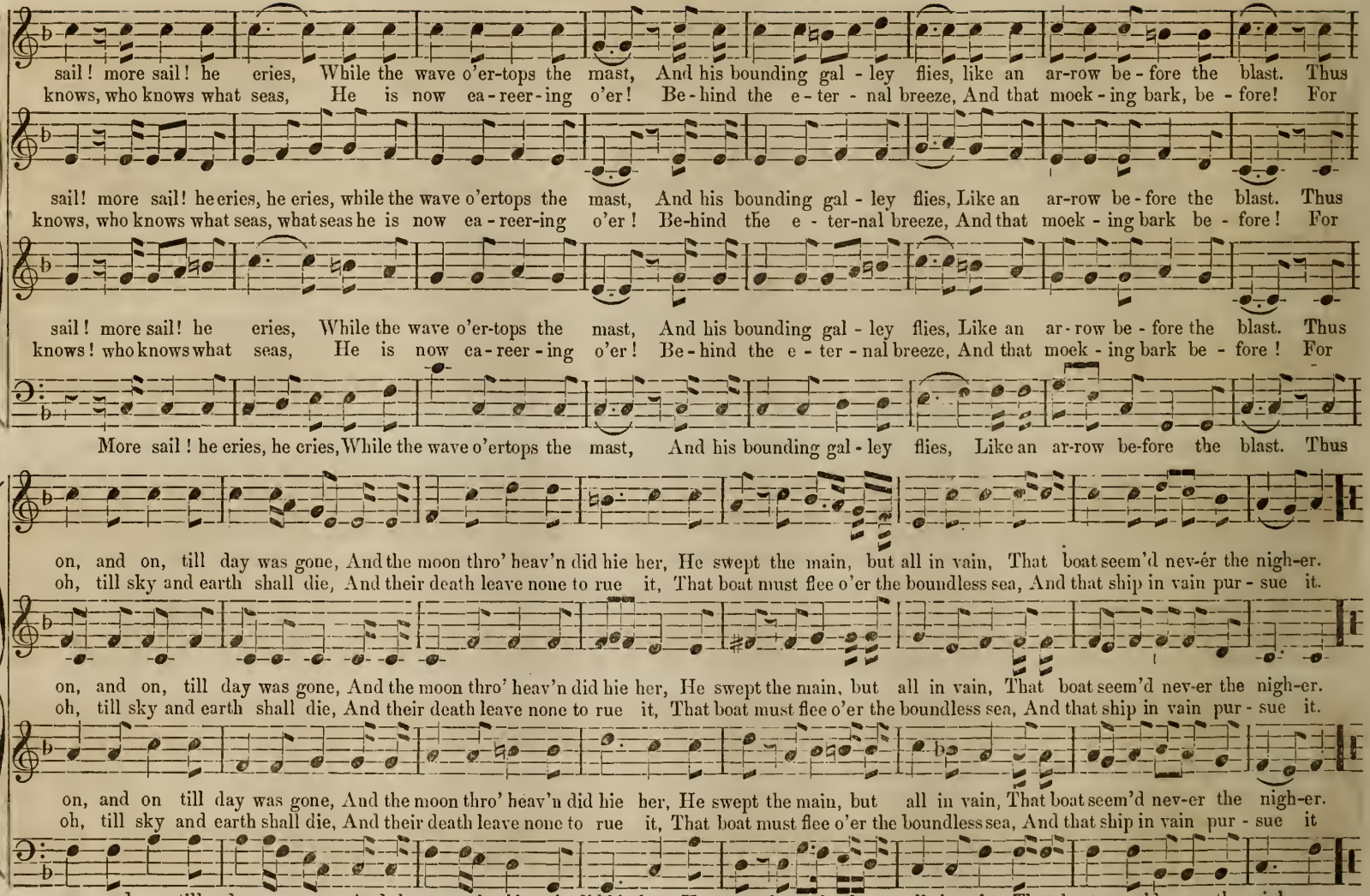

p
f>
poco ritard.
our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', our hearts'
p
f>
poco ritard.
our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', Where our hearts' treas-ure be, Where our hearts', our hearts'
p
f>
a tempo.
ff
treas - - ure be, Where our hearts' treas-ure, our hearts' treas-ure, our hearts' treas - ure be!
a tempo.
ff
treas - - - ure be, Where our hearts' treas-ure, our hearts' treas-ure, our hearts' treas - ure be!

"O, THE MERRY HARVEST-TIME."

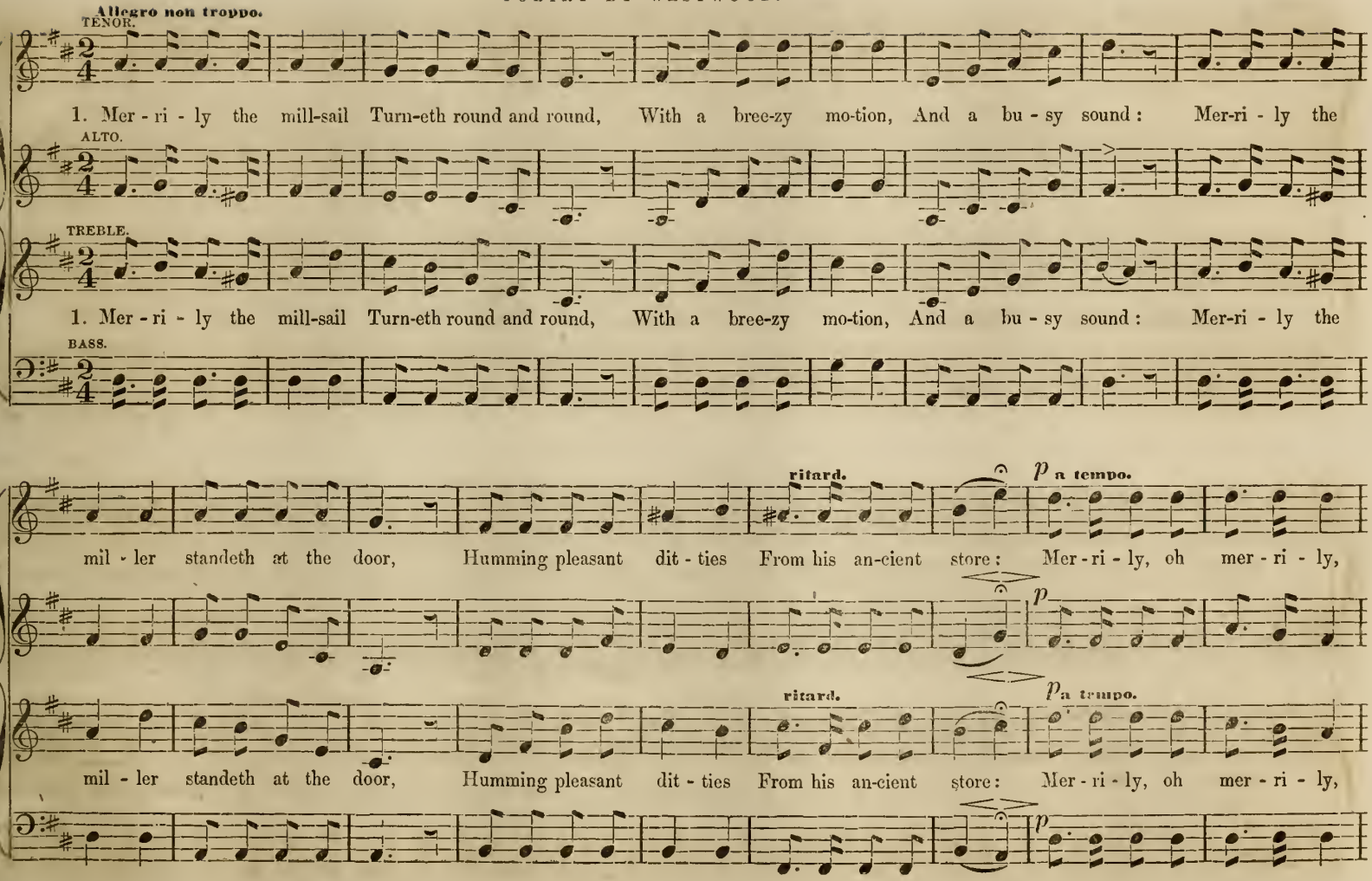
GEO. J. WEBB.

From the "American Glee Book," with permission.

Allegro.
TENOR.
1. O, the mer-ry har-vest-time! The mer-ry, match-less har-vest-time! O, the mer-ry har-vest-time! The mer-ry, match-less
ALTO.
2. Now's the hap-py har-vest-time! The hap-py, hon-ored har-vest-time! Now's the hap-py har-vest-time! The hap-py, hon-or'd
TREBLE.
3. Praise, then, all the har-vest-time! Ye chil-dren of the har-vest-time! Praise, then, all the har-vest-time! Ye children of the
BASS.
f
mf
har-vest-time! What can vie, Be-neath the sky, With the mer-ry har-vest-time? What can vie, Be-neath the sky, With the
har-vest-time! E'er the earth Doth mix in mirth, With her sons at har-vest-time. E'er the earth Doth mix in mirth, With her
har-vest-time! Girls and boys, Who know the joys Of the fruit-ful har-vest-time. Girls and boys, Who know the joys Of the

p
mer - ry har - vest - time? What tho' sum-mer birds have fled, Sing-ing to some oth - er clime; We have tongues that mu-sic shed, And a
sons at har - vest - time. Not a storm doth vex her brow, Flooding rain nor fros - ty rime; But the sun - ny distance now, Laugheth
fruit-ful har - vest - time. Leave to spring the love-sweet flow'rs; Win-ter, too, its song and rhyme; Sum-mer all her balmy hours; We've our
ff
song for har - vest - time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc-ing:
out, 'Tis har - vest - time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc-ing;
dance at har - vest - time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc-ing;

Cres.
f
Now's the time for sing-ing and dancing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glancing; Now's the time for sing-ing and dancing; Now's the time,
Now's the time for sing-ing and dancing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glancing; Now's the time for sing-ing and dancing; Now's the time,
Now's the time for sing-ing and dancing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glancing; Now's the time for sing-ing and daneing; Now's the time,
Cres.
f
Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har-vest-time; Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har - - - - - - vest-time.
Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har-vest-time; Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har - - - - - - vest-time.
Cres.
ff
Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har-vest-time; Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer-ry, mer-ry har - - - - - vest-time.

Adagio.
TENOR. Soli.
p
1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
ALTO. 2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-
1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-
TREBLE.
1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-
BASS.
sweet - ly blend-ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow.
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland; With a chap - let light and bland.
sweet - ly blend-ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow.
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland. With a chap - let light and bland.
sweet - ly blend - ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow.
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland; With a chap - let light and bland.
p

pp CHORUS.
Cres.
Dim.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
pp
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
pp
Soli.
Dim.
ppp
'Tis the evening choir now wend - ing, To thy ves - - - pers chant-ing low;
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - vine com - mand;
Soli.
ppp
Dim.
'Tis the evening choir now wend - ing, To the ves - pers chant - - ing low;
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - - vine com-mand;
Soli.
Dim.
fz
ppp
'Tis the eve - ning choir now wend-ing, To the ves - - - pers chant-ing low; The
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - vine com-mand; thy
Soli.
ppp
smorz.

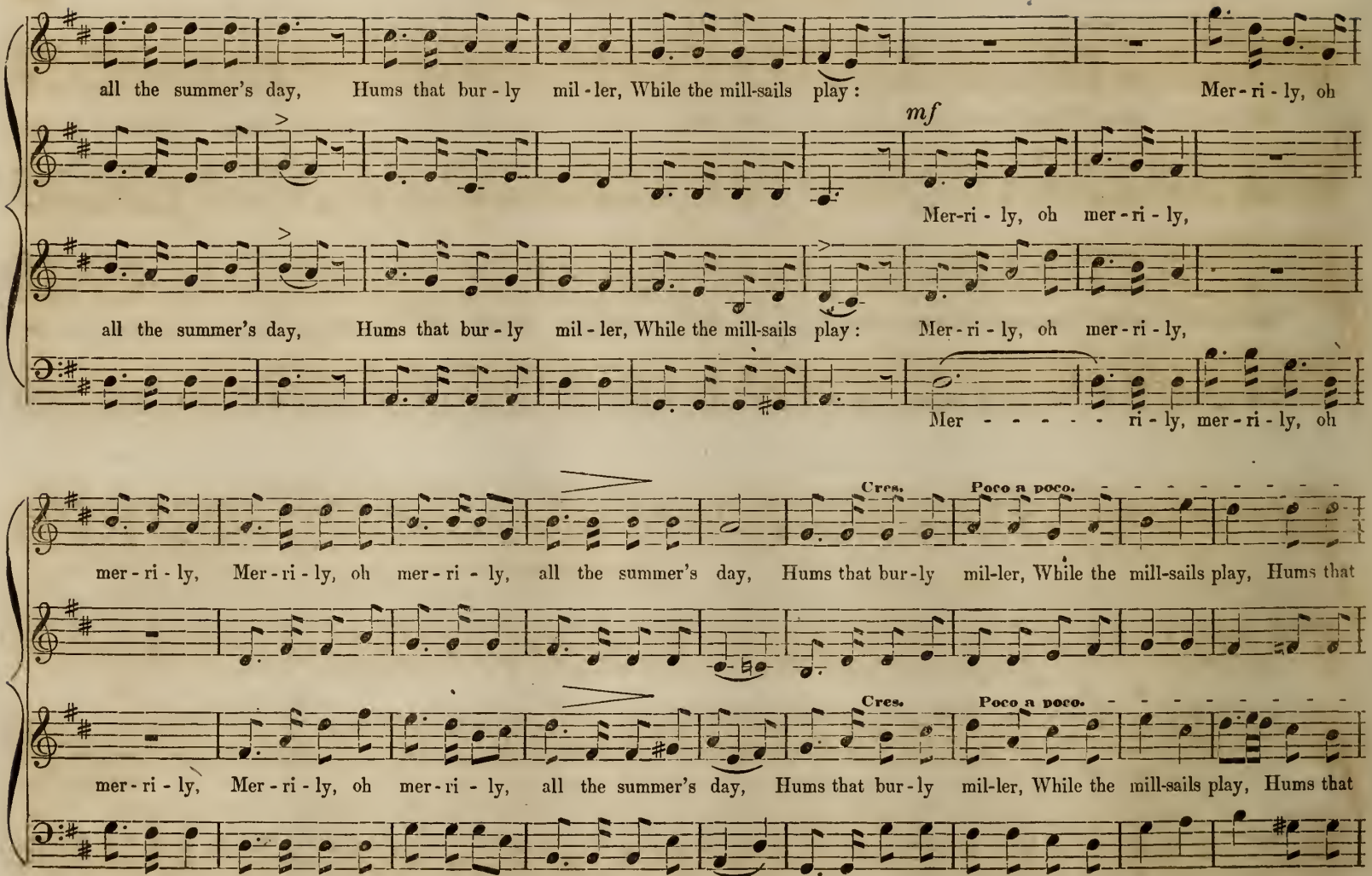

pp
ritard.
ppp
ppp
The eve - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark ! Hark !
By.... thy soft, di - vine com - mand.
pp
ritard.
ppp
ppp
The eve - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark ! Hark !
By.... thy soft, di - vine com - mand.
eve - - - - - - - - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark ! Hark !
soft, thy soft, di - - vine com - - - - - mand.
ppp
ppp
p CHORUS.
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
p
Cres.
Dim.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - men.
p
Cres.
Cres.
Dim.

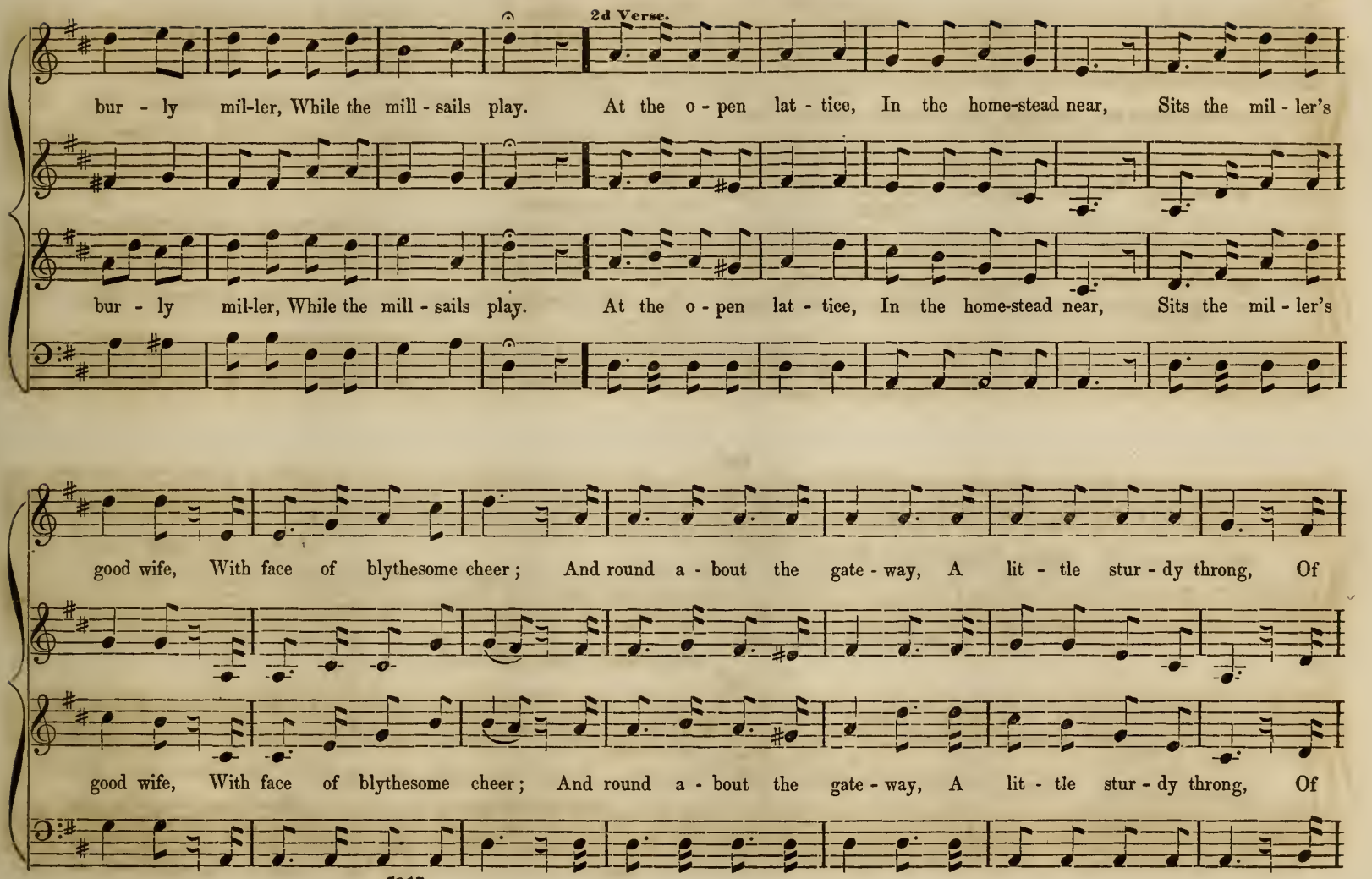

TENOR.
'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the wa-ters bore him, He spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be - fore him. 'A
ALTO.
'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the wa-ters bore him, When thro' the night, He spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be - fore him. 'A
TREBLE.
'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the wa-ters bore him, When thro' the night, He spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be - fore him. 'A
BASS.
'Twas midnight dark, The seaman's bark, Swift o'er the wa-ters bore him, He spied a light, Shoot o'er the wave be - fore him.
sail! a sail!' he cries, She comes from the Indian shore; And to-night, And to-night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore!
sail! a sail!' he cries, he cries, She comes from the Indian shore; And to-night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore! Sail
sail! a sail!' he cries,... She comes from the Indian shore; And to-night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore! Sail
A sail!' he cries, he cries, She comes from the Indian shore; And to-night, And to-night shall be our prize, With her freight of golden ore!

sail on, sail on, He saw the gold still clear - er, But, though so fast The waves he past, That boat seem'd never the near - er.
on, sail on, When morning shone, He saw the gold still clear - er, But, though so fast The waves he pass'd, That boat seem'd never the near-er.
on, sail on, When morning shone, He saw the gold still clear - er, But, though so fast The waves he pass'd, That boat seem'd never the near-er.
sail..... on, sail on, He saw the gold still clear - er, Though so fast he pass'd, That boat seem'd never the near-er.
f
2. Bright daylight came, and still the same Rich bark be-fore him float-ed, his wish-ful eyes Like a - ny young lover's doat-ed. "More
3. And many a day to night gave way, And many a morn suc-ceed - ed; thro' day and night, That restless mar-i - ner speed-ed. Who
2. Bright daylight came,and still the same Rich bark be-fore him float-ed, While on the prize his wishful eyes Like a - ny young lover's doat - ed. "More
3. And many a day to night gave way, And many a morn suc - ceeded; While still his flight thro' day and night, That restless mar-i - ner speed-ed. Who
f
2. Bright daylight came, and still the same Rich bark be-fore him float-ed, While on the prize his wishful eyes Like a - ny young lover's doat - ed. "More
3. And many a day to night gave way, And many a morn suc - ceeded; While still his flight thro' day and night, That restless mar-i - ner speed-ed. Who
Bright daylight came, and still the same Rich bark be-fore him float-ed, his wish-ful eyes Like a - ny young lover's doat - ed.

sail! more sail! he eries, While the wave o'er-tops the mast, And his bounding gal - ley flies, like an ar-row be - fore the blast. Thus
knows, who knows what seas, He is now ca - reer - ing o'er! Be - hind the e - ter - nal breeze, And that mock - ing bark, be - fore! For
sail! more sail! he eries, he eries, while the wave o'ertops the mast, And his bounding gal - ley flies, Like an ar-row be - fore the blast. Thus
knows, who knows what seas, what seas he is now ca - reer-ing o'er! Be-hind the e - ter-nal breeze, And that mock - ing bark be - fore! For
sail! more sail! he eries, While the wave o'er-tops the mast, And his bounding gal - ley flies, Like an ar - row be - fore the blast. Thus
knows! who knows what seas, He is now ca - reer - ing o'er! Be - hind the e - ter - nal breeze, And that mock - ing bark be - fore! For
More sail! he eries, he cries, While the wave o'ertops the mast, And his bounding gal - ley flies, Like an ar-row be-fore the blast. Thus
on, and on, till day was gone, And the moon thro' heav'n did hie her, He swept the main, but all in vain, That boat seem'd nev-er the nigh-er.
oh, till sky and earth shall die, And their death leave none to rue it, That boat must flee o'er the boundless sea, And that ship in vain pur - sue it.
on, and on, till day was gone, And the moon thro' heav'n did hie her, He swept the main, but all in vain, That boat seem'd nev-er the nigh-er.
oh, till sky and earth shall die, And their death leave none to rue it, That boat must flee o'er the boundless sea, And that ship in vain pur - sue it.
on, and on till day was gone, And the moon thro' heav'n did hie her, He swept the main, but all in vain, That boat seem'd nev-er the nigh-er.
oh, till sky and earth shall die, And their death leave none to rue it, That boat must flee o'er the boundless sea, And that ship in vain pur - sue it
on, and on till day was gone, And the moon thro' heav'n did hie her, He swept the main, but all in vain, That boat seem'd never the nigh - er.

MILL SONG.

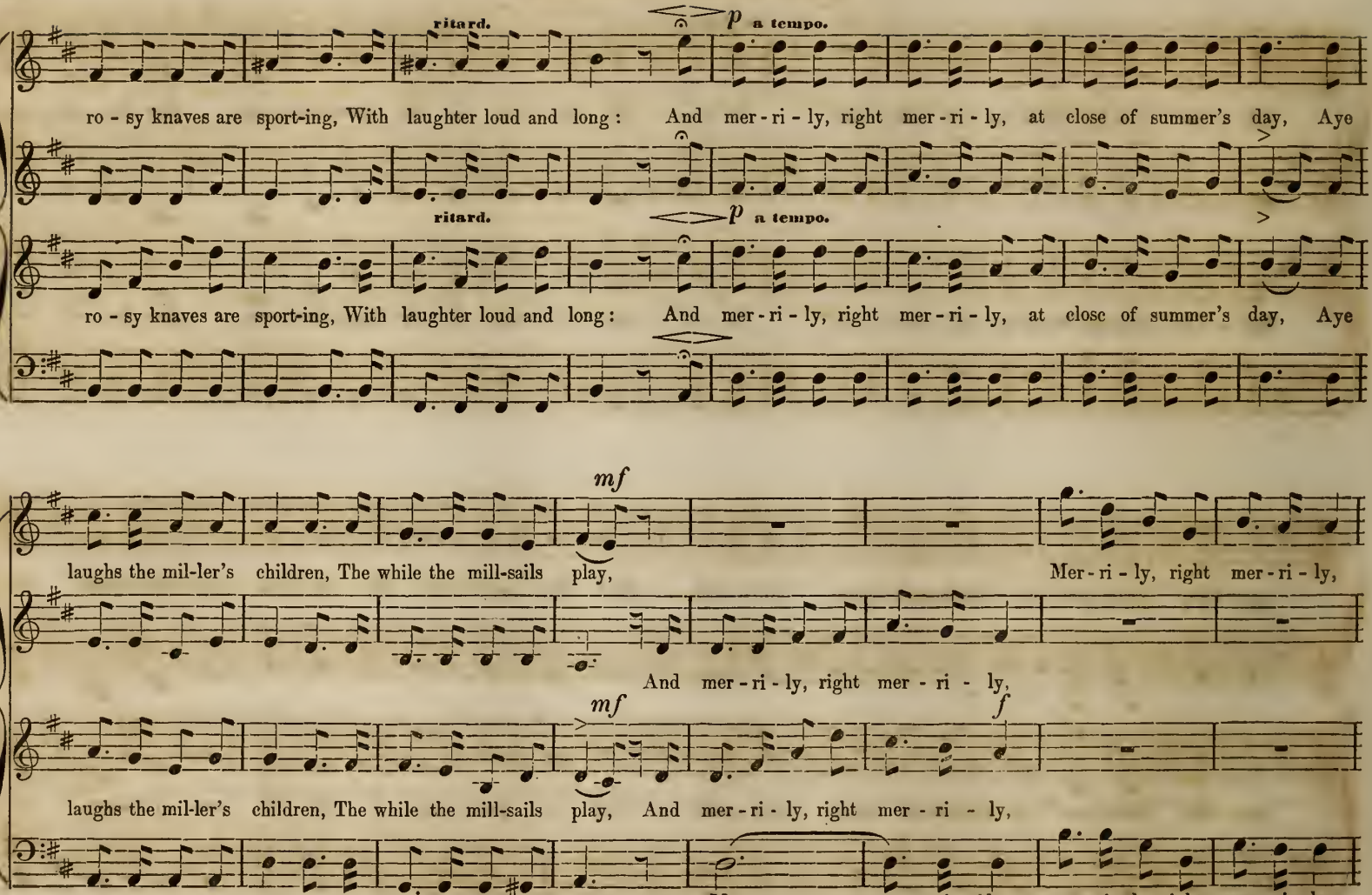
POETRY BY WESTWOOD.

Allegro non troppo.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
1. Mer - ri - ly the mill-sail Turn-eth round and round, With a bree-zy mo-tion, And a bu - sy sound: Mer-ri - ly the
1. Mer - ri - ly the mill-sail Turn-eth round and round, With a bree-zy mo-tion, And a bu - sy sound: Mer-ri - ly the
ritard.
p
a tempo.
mil - ler standeth at the door, Humming pleasant dit - ties From his an-cient store: Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,
p
ritard.
p
a tempo.
mil - ler standeth at the door, Humming pleasant dit - ties From his an-cient store: Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,
p

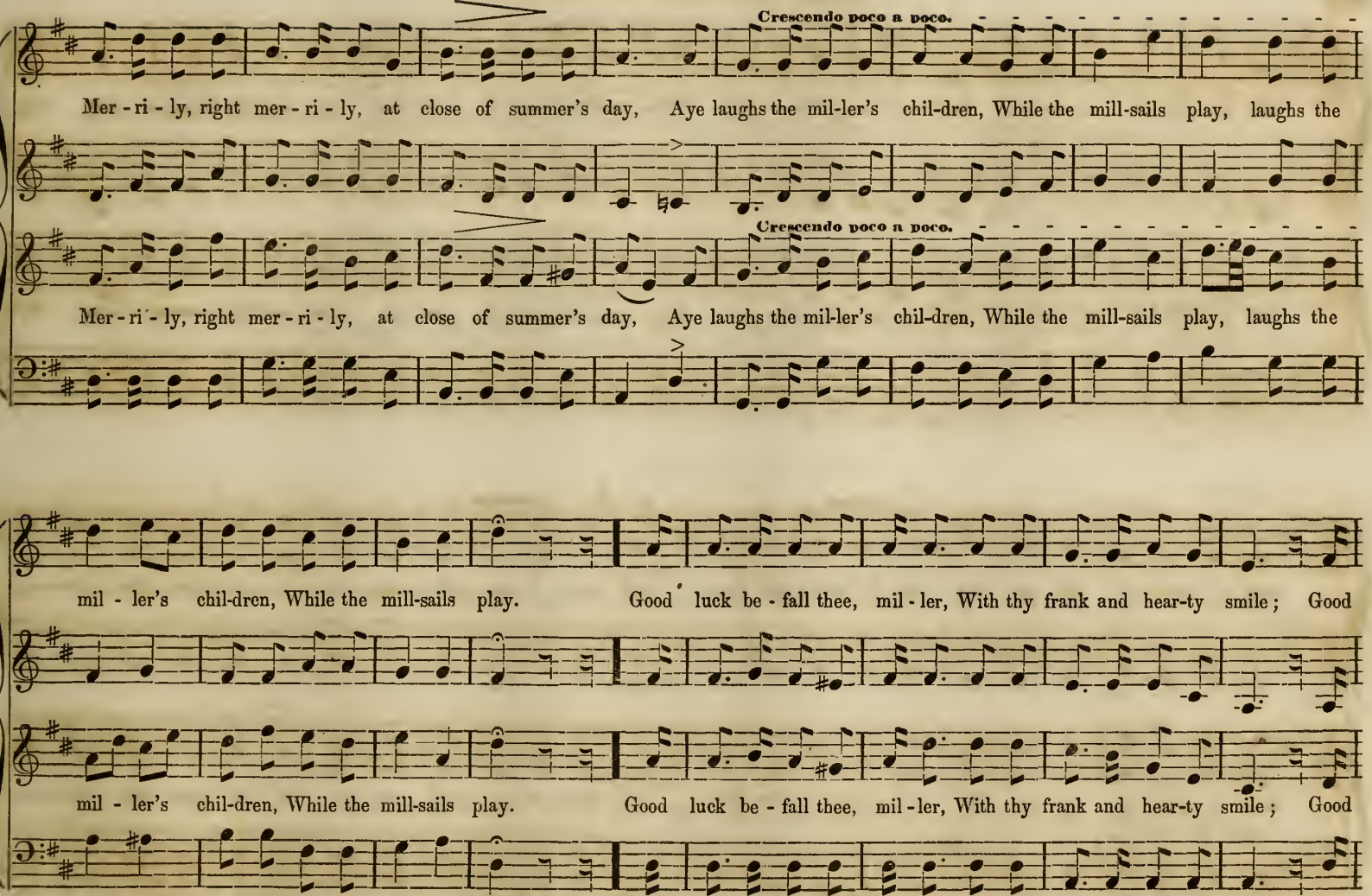
MILL SONG. Continued.


all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil - ler, While the mill-sails play:
Mer - ri - ly, oh
mf
Mer-ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,
all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil - ler, While the mill-sails play:
Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,
Mer - - - - - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, oh
Cres.
Poco a poco.
mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly, all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill-sails play, Hums that
Cres.
Poco a poco.
mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly, all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill-sails play, Hums that

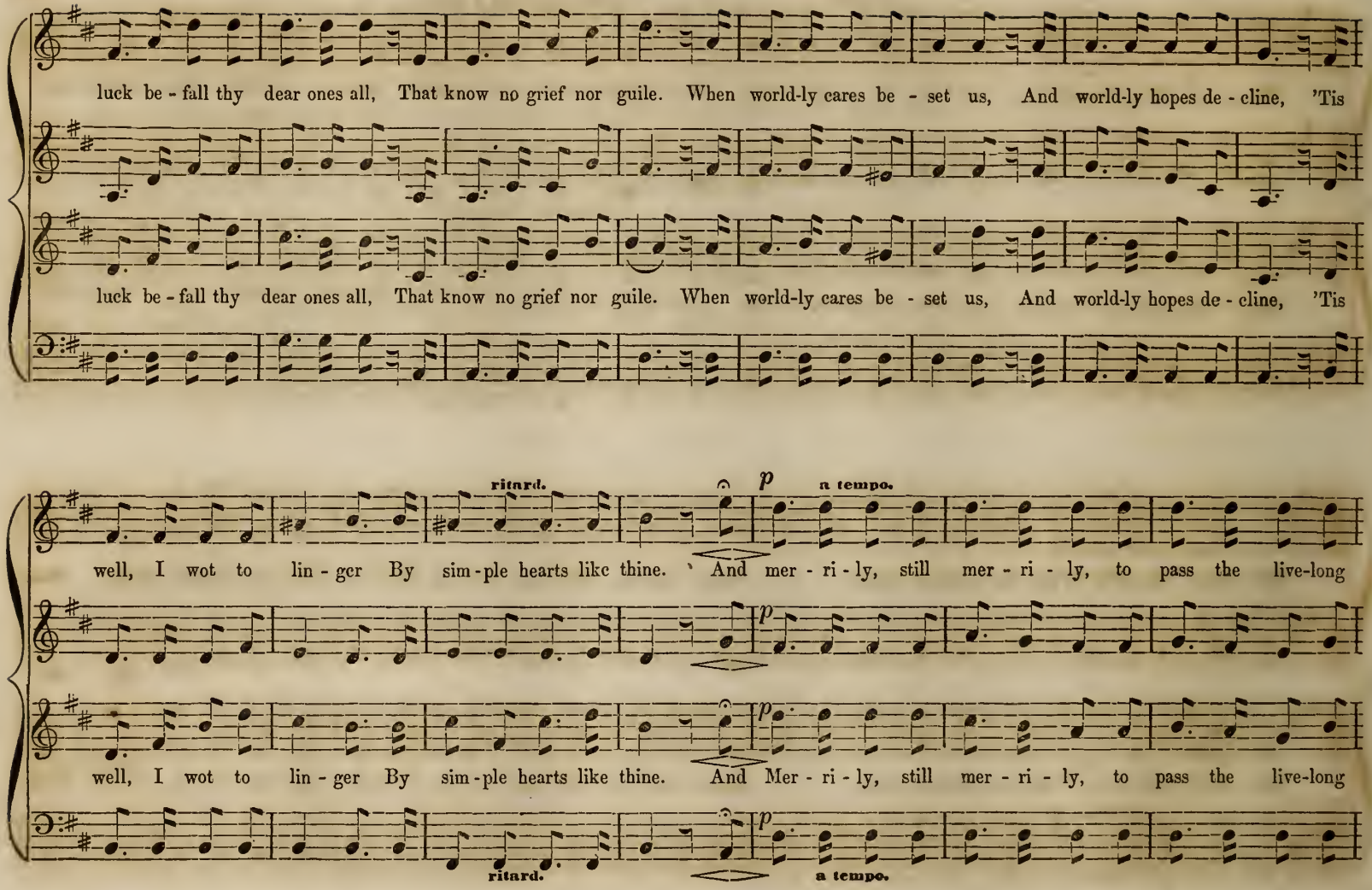

2d Verse.
bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill - sails play. At the o - pen lat - tice, In the home-stead near, Sits the mil - ler's
bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill - sails play. At the o - pen lat - tice, In the home-stead near, Sits the mil - ler's
good wife, With face of blythesome cheer; And round a - bout the gate - way, A lit - tle stur - dy throng, Of
good wife, With face of blythesome cheer; And round a - bout the gate - way, A lit - tle stur - dy throng, Of

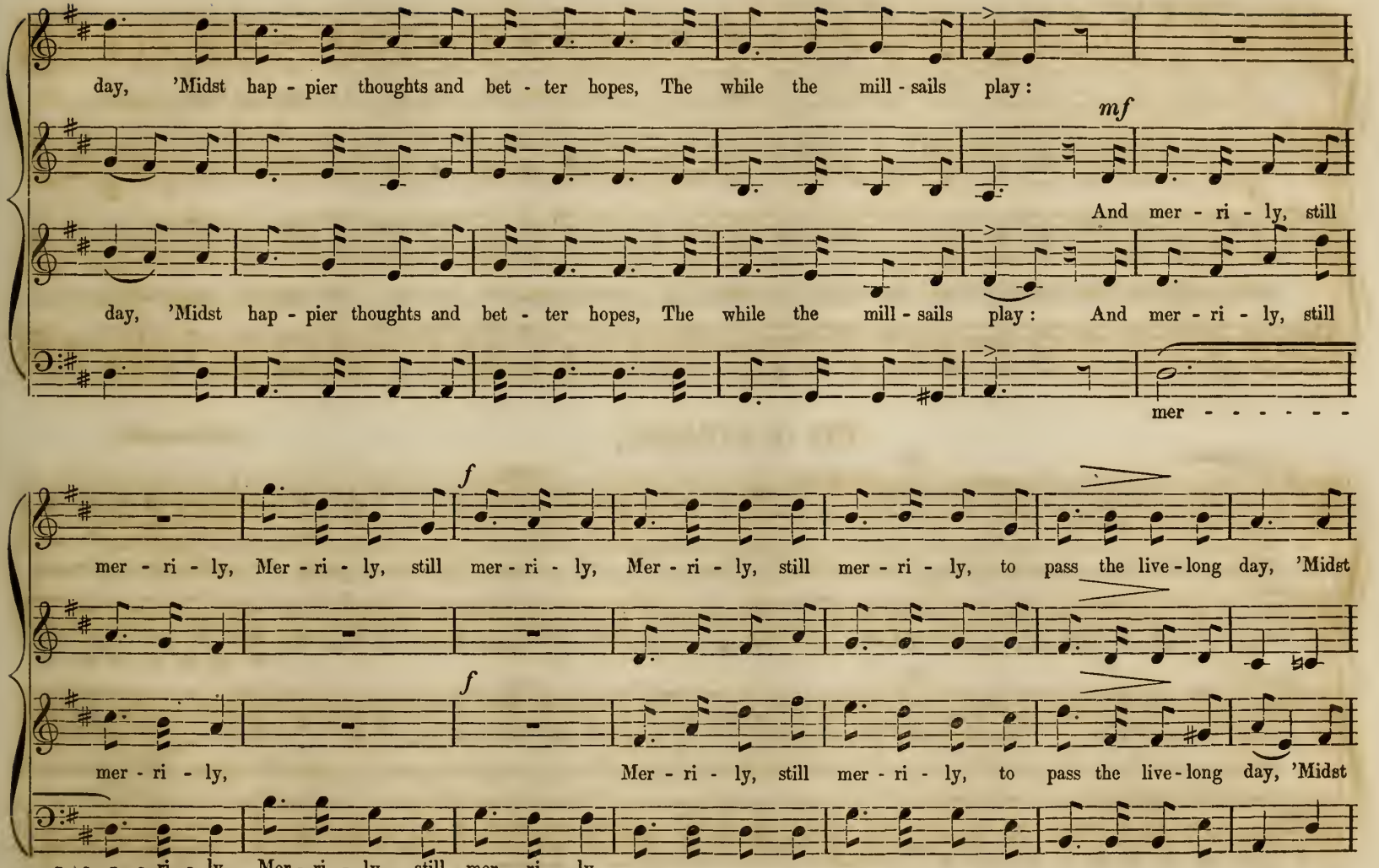
MILL SONG. Continued.


ritard.
p a tempo.
ro - sy knaves are sport-ing, With laughter loud and long: And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye
ritard.
p a tempo.
ro - sy knaves are sport-ing, With laughter loud and long: And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye
mf
laughs the mil-ler's children, The while the mill-sails play, Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,
And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,
mf
f
laughs the mil-ler's children, The while the mill-sails play, And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,
Mer - - - - - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,

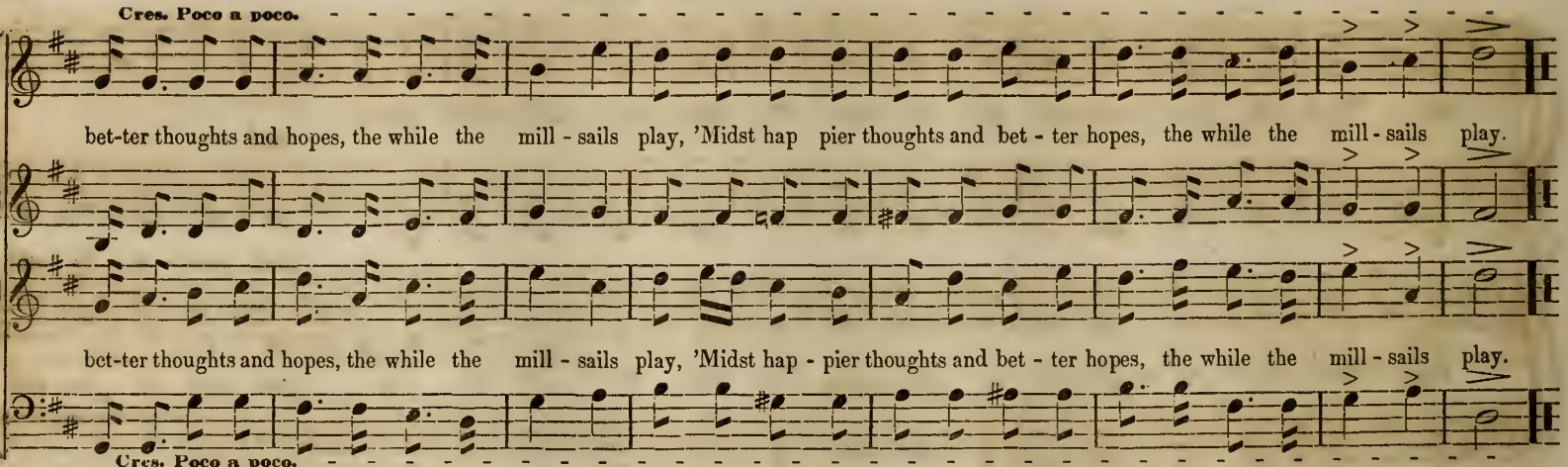

Crescendo poco a poco.
Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye laughs the mil-ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play, laughs the
Crescendo poco a poco.
Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye laughs the mil-ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play, laughs the
mil - ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play. Good luck be - fall thee, mil - ler, With thy frank and hear-ty smile; Good
mil - ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play. Good luck be - fall thee, mil - ler, With thy frank and hear-ty smile; Good

MILL SONG. Continued.


luck be - fall thy dear ones all, That know no grief nor guile. When world-ly cares be - set us, And world-ly hopes de - cline, 'Tis
luck be - fall thy dear ones all, That know no grief nor guile. When world-ly cares be - set us, And world-ly hopes de - cline, 'Tis
ritard.
p
a tempo.
well, I wot to lin - ger By sim - ple hearts like thine. And mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live-long
well, I wot to lin - ger By sim - ple hearts like thine. And Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live-long
ritard.
a tempo.

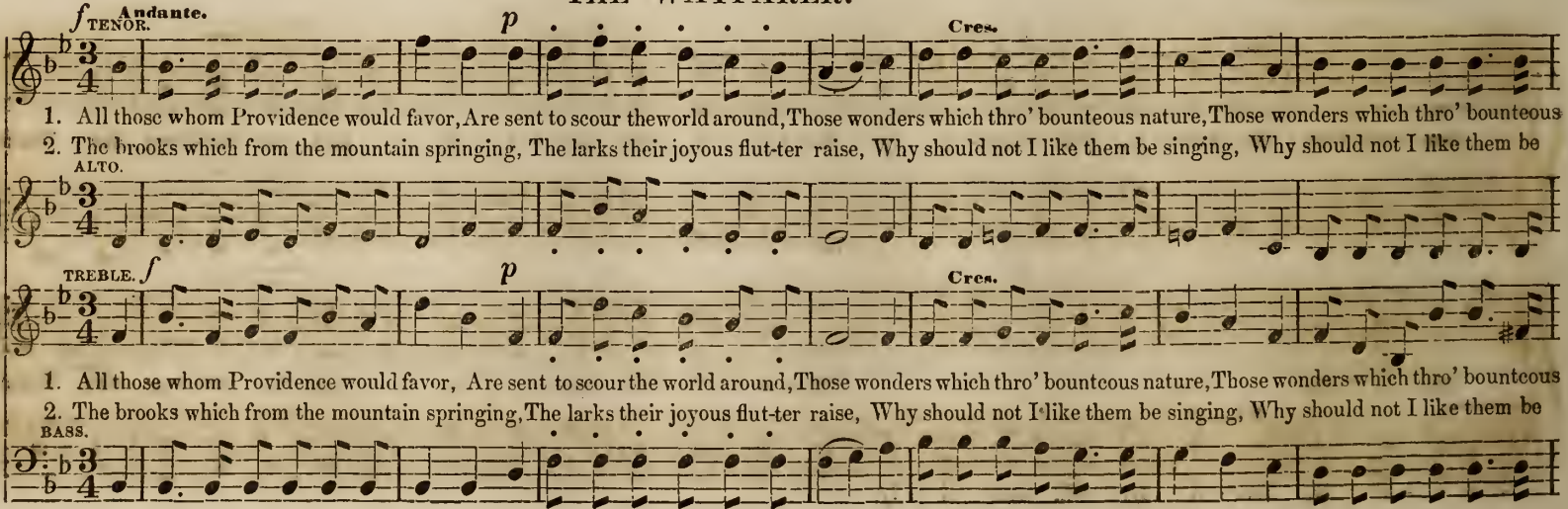

day, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, The while the mill - sails play :
mf
And mer - ri - ly, still
day, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, The while the mill - sails play : And mer - ri - ly, still
mer - - - - - -
f
mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live - long day, 'Midst
f
mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live - long day, 'Midst
- - - - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly,.

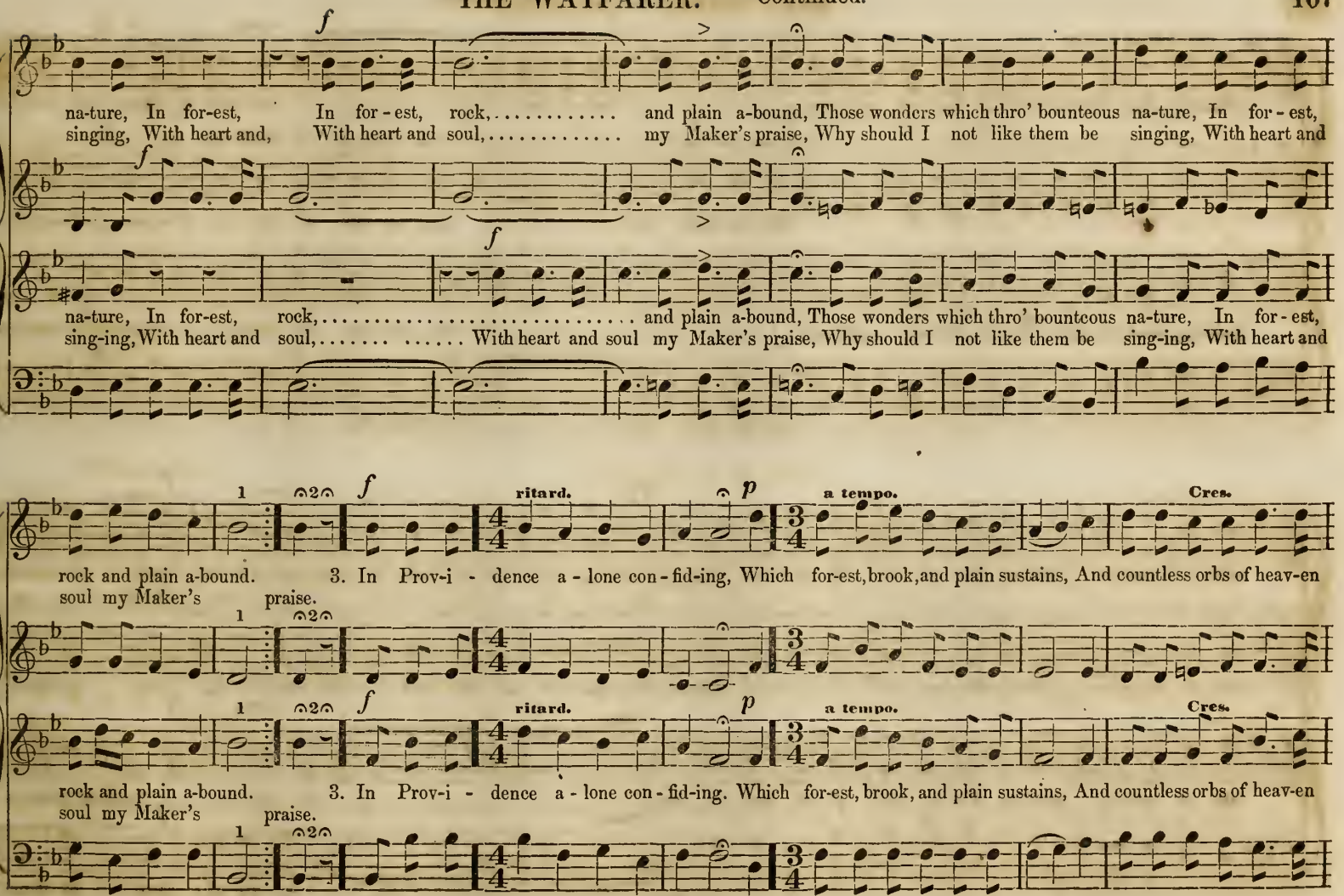
MILL SONG. Continued.


Cres. Poco a poco.
bet-ter thoughts and hopes, the while the mill - sails play, 'Midst hap pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, the while the mill - sails play.
bet-ter thoughts and hopes, the while the mill - sails play, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, the while the mill - sails play.
Cres. Poco a poco.

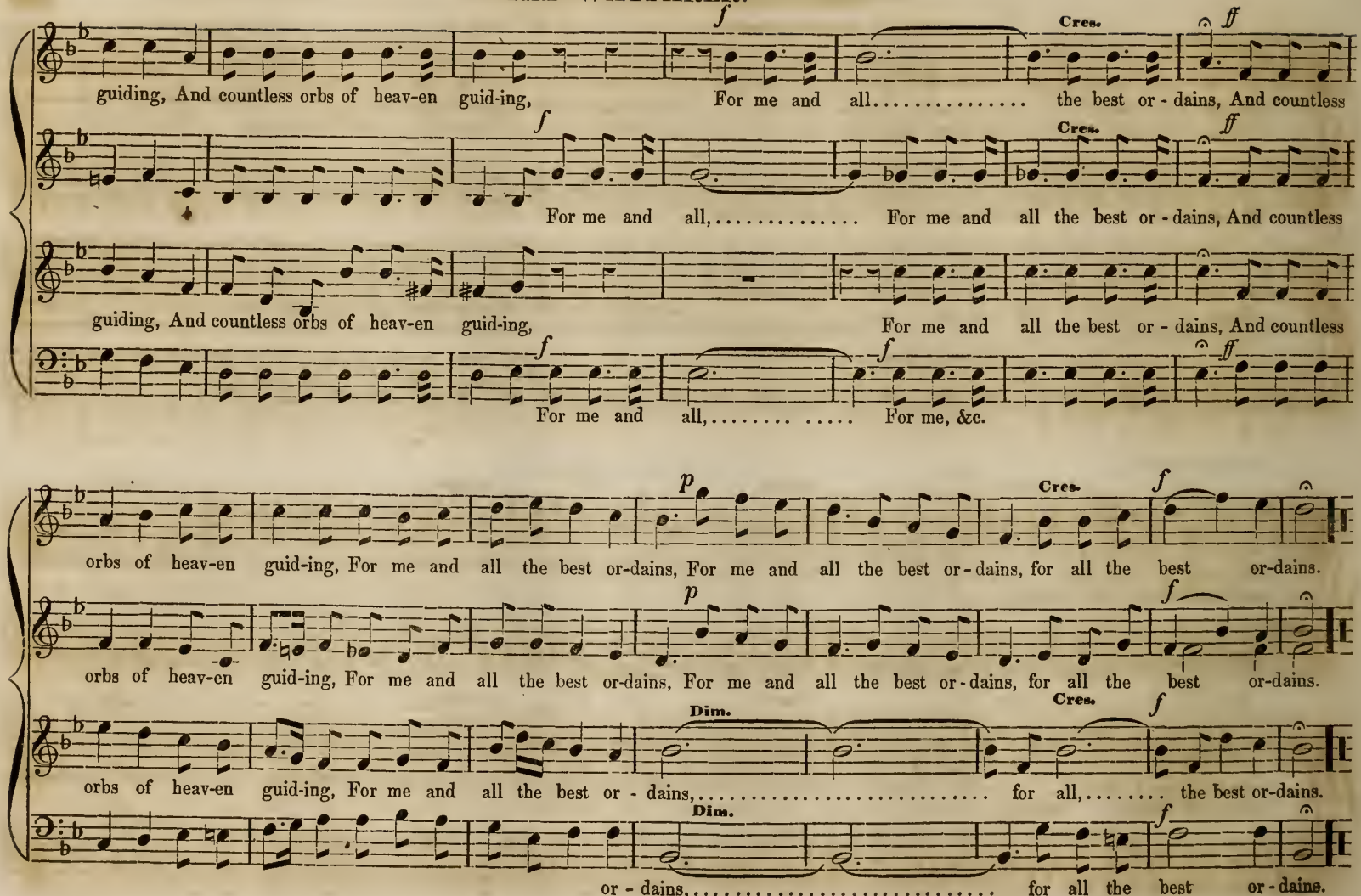
THE WAYFARER.

MENDELSSOHN.

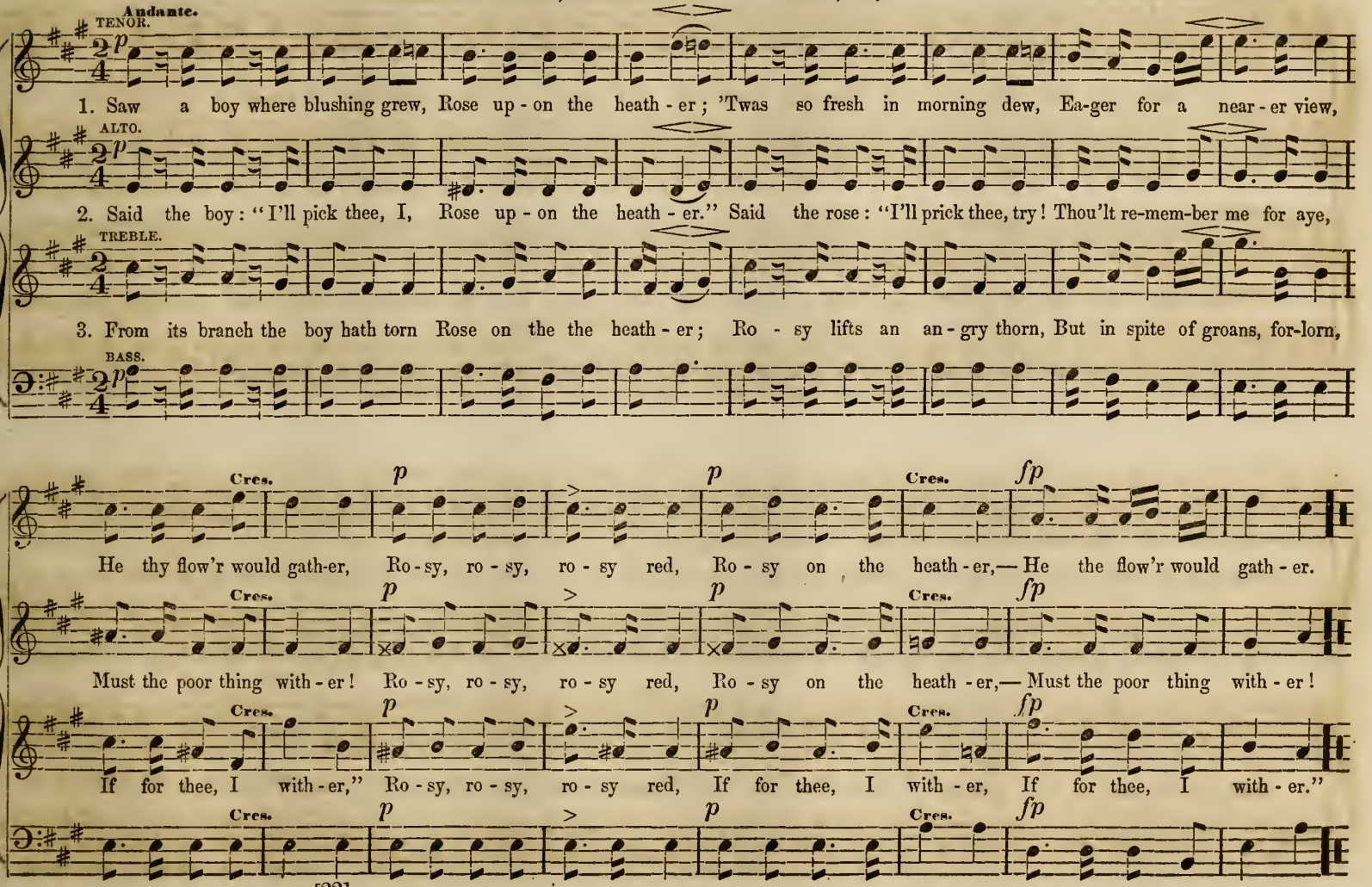

f Andante.
TENOR.
p
Cres.
1. All those whom Providence would favor, Are sent to scour the world around, Those wonders which thro' bounteous nature, Those wonders which thro' bounteous
2. The brooks which from the mountain springing, The larks their joyous flut-ter raise, Why should not I like them be singing, Why should not I like them be
ALTO.
TREBLE. f
p
Cres.
1. All those whom Providence would favor, Are sent to scour the world around, Those wonders which thro' bounteous nature, Those wonders which thro' bounteous
2. The brooks which from the mountain springing, The larks their joyous flut-ter raise, Why should not I like them be singing, Why should not I like them be
BASS.


f
na-ture, In for-est, In for-est, rock, and plain a-bound, Those wonders which thro' bounteous na-ture, In for-est,
singing, With heart and, With heart and soul, my Maker's praise, Why should I not like them be singing, With heart and
f
f
na-ture, In for-est, rock, and plain a-bound, Those wonders which thro' bounteous na-ture, In for-est,
sing-ing, With heart and soul, With heart and soul my Maker's praise, Why should I not like them be sing-ing, With heart and
1
2
f
ritard.
p
a tempo.
Cres.
rock and plain a-bound. 3. In Prov-i - dence a - lone con-fid-ing, Which for-est, brook, and plain sustains, And countless orbs of heav-en
soul my Maker's praise.
1
2
f
ritard.
p
a tempo.
Cres.
rock and plain a-bound. 3. In Prov-i - dence a - lone con-fid-ing. Which for-est, brook, and plain sustains, And countless orbs of heav-en
soul my Maker's praise.
1
2

THE WAYFARER. Continued.

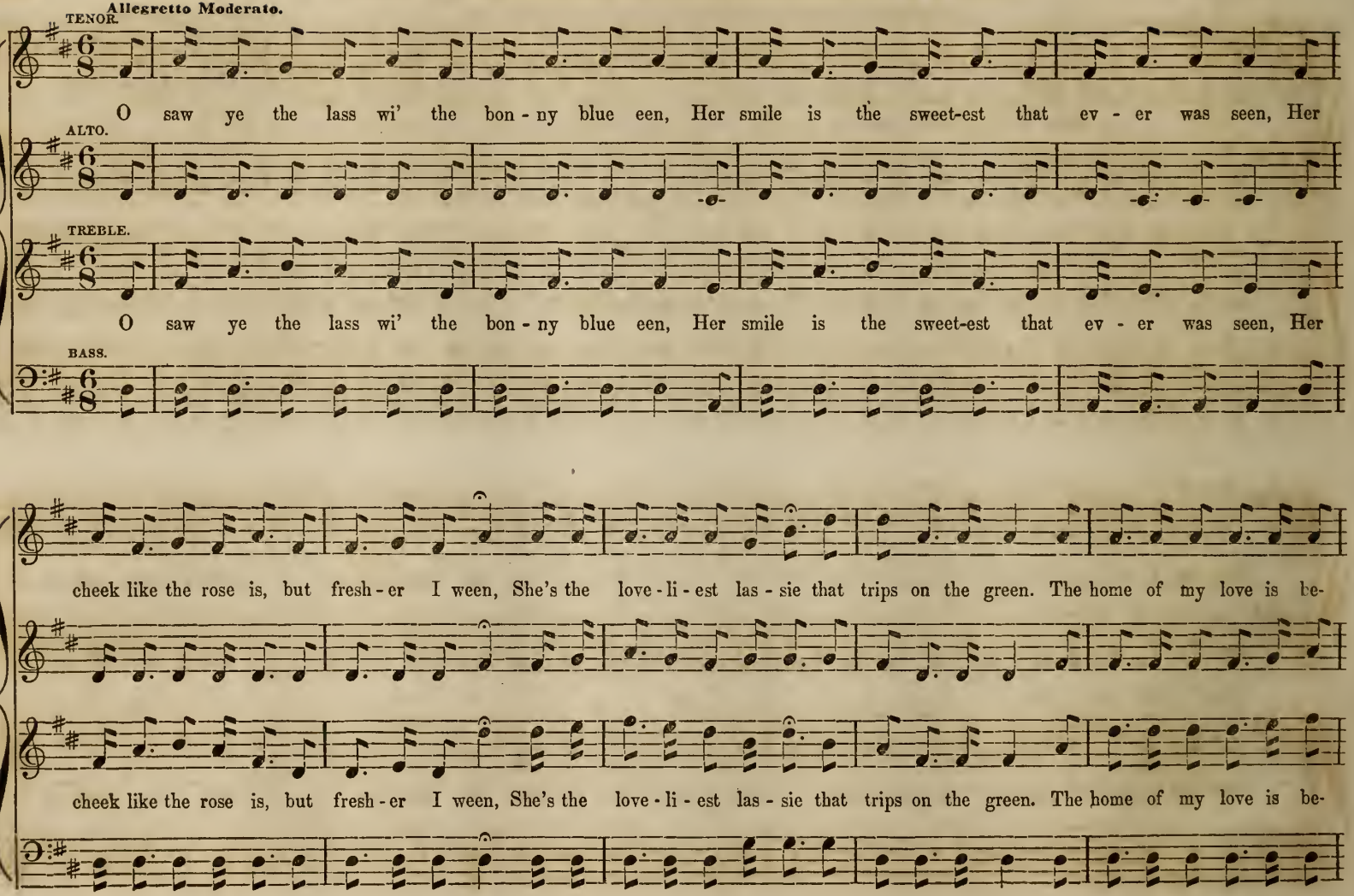

guiding, And countless orbs of heav-en guid-ing, For me and all..... the best or - dains, And countless
For me and all,..... For me and all the best or - dains, And countless
guiding, And countless orbs of heav-en guid-ing, For me and all the best or - dains, And countless
For me and all,..... For me, &c.
orbs of heav-en guid-ing, For me and all the best or-dains, For me and all the best or - dains, for all the best or-dains.
orbs of heav-en guid-ing, For me and all the best or-dains, For me and all the best or - dains, for all the best or-dains.
orbs of heav-en guid-ing, For me and all the best or - dains,..... for all,..... the best or-dains.
or - dains,..... for all the best or - dains.

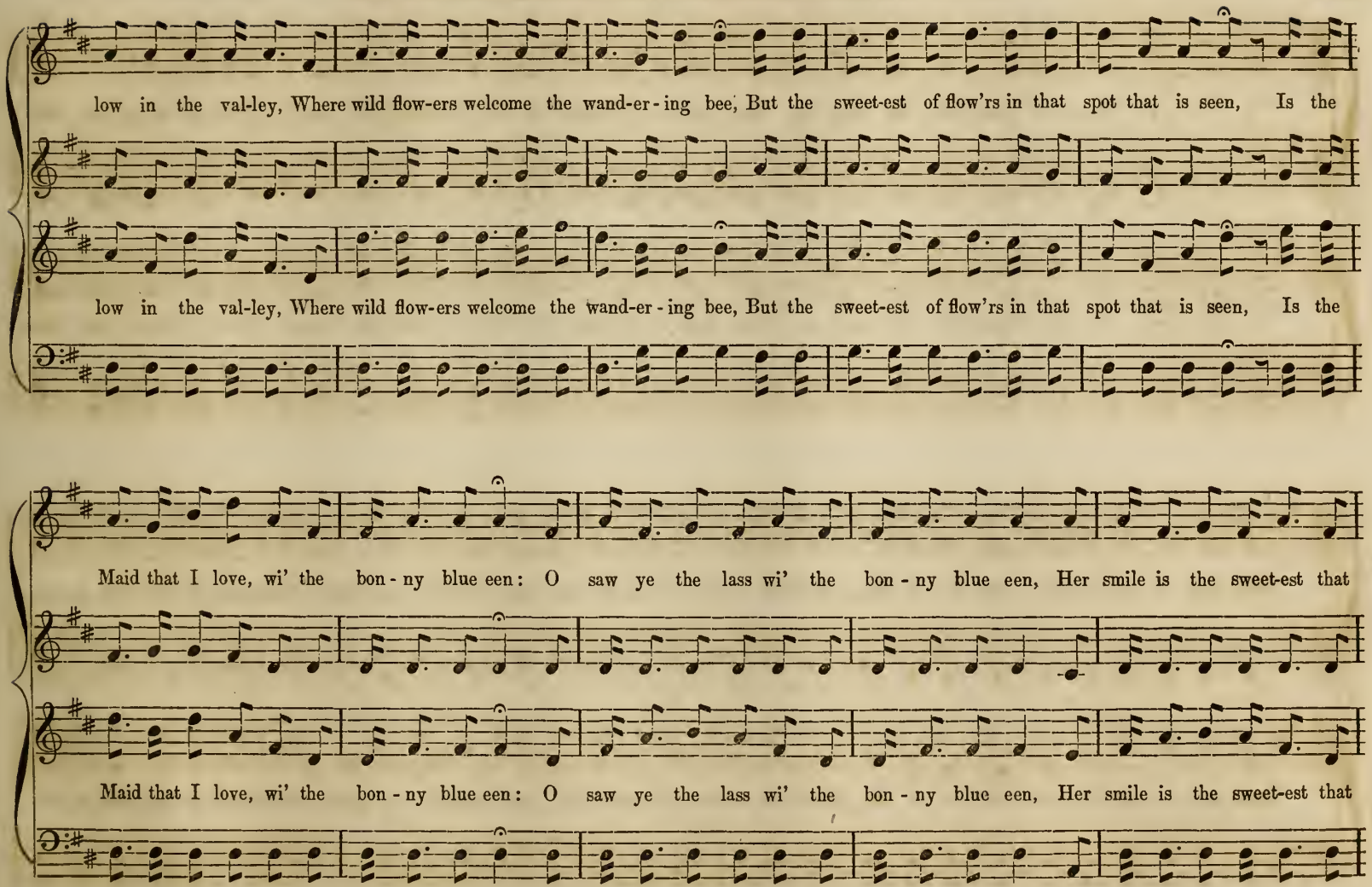
THE HEATH ROSE.

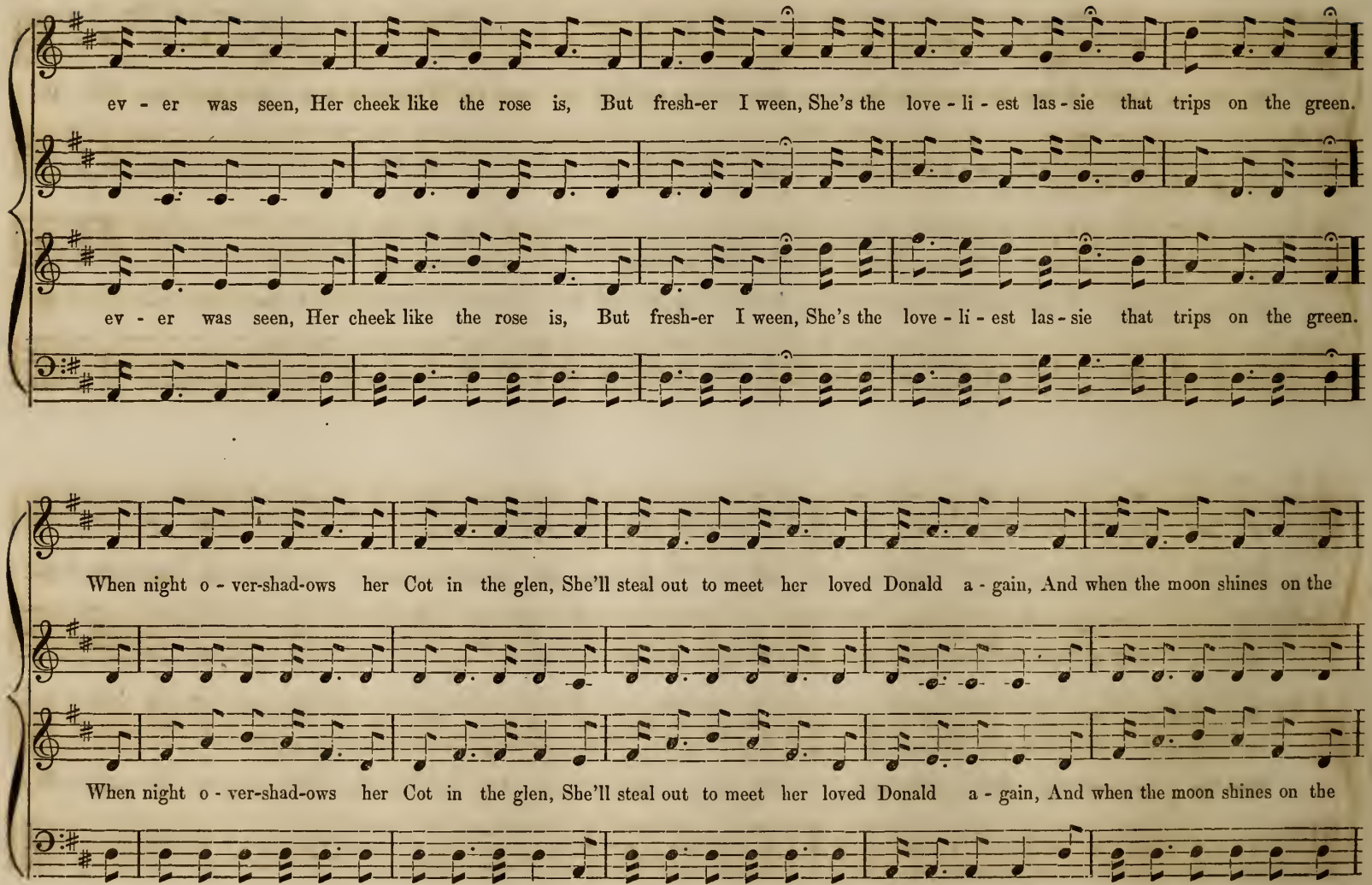
WORDS BY GOETHE, TRANSLATED BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.

Andante.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
p
1. Saw a boy where blushing grew, Rose up - on the heath - er; 'Twas so fresh in morning dew, Ea-ger for a near - er view,
2. Said the boy: "I'll pick thee, I, Rose up - on the heath - er." Said the rose: "I'll prick thee, try! Thou'lt re-mem-ber me for aye,
3. From its branch the boy hath torn Rose on the the heath - er; Ro - sy lifts an an - gry thorn, But in spite of groans, for-lorn,
Cres.
fp
He thy flow'r would gath-er, Ro - sy, ro - sy, ro - sy red, Ro - sy on the heath - er,— He the flow'r would gath - er.
Must the poor thing with - er! Ro - sy, ro - sy, ro - sy red, Ro - sy on the heath - er,— Must the poor thing with - er!
If for thee, I with - er," Ro - sy, ro - sy, ro - sy red, If for thee, I with - er, If for thee, I with - er."

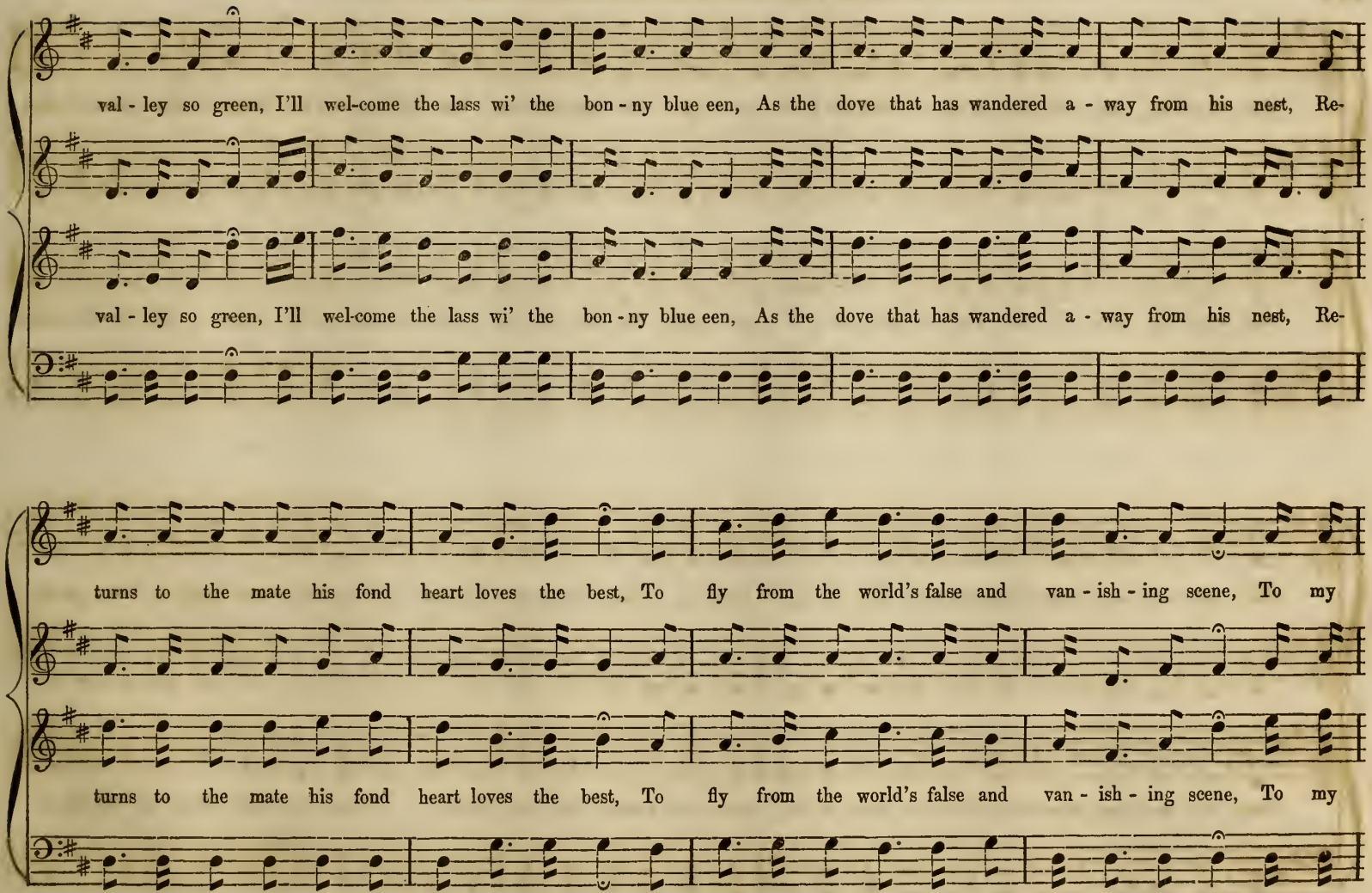
"O SAW YE THE LASS WI' THE BONNY BLUE EEN."

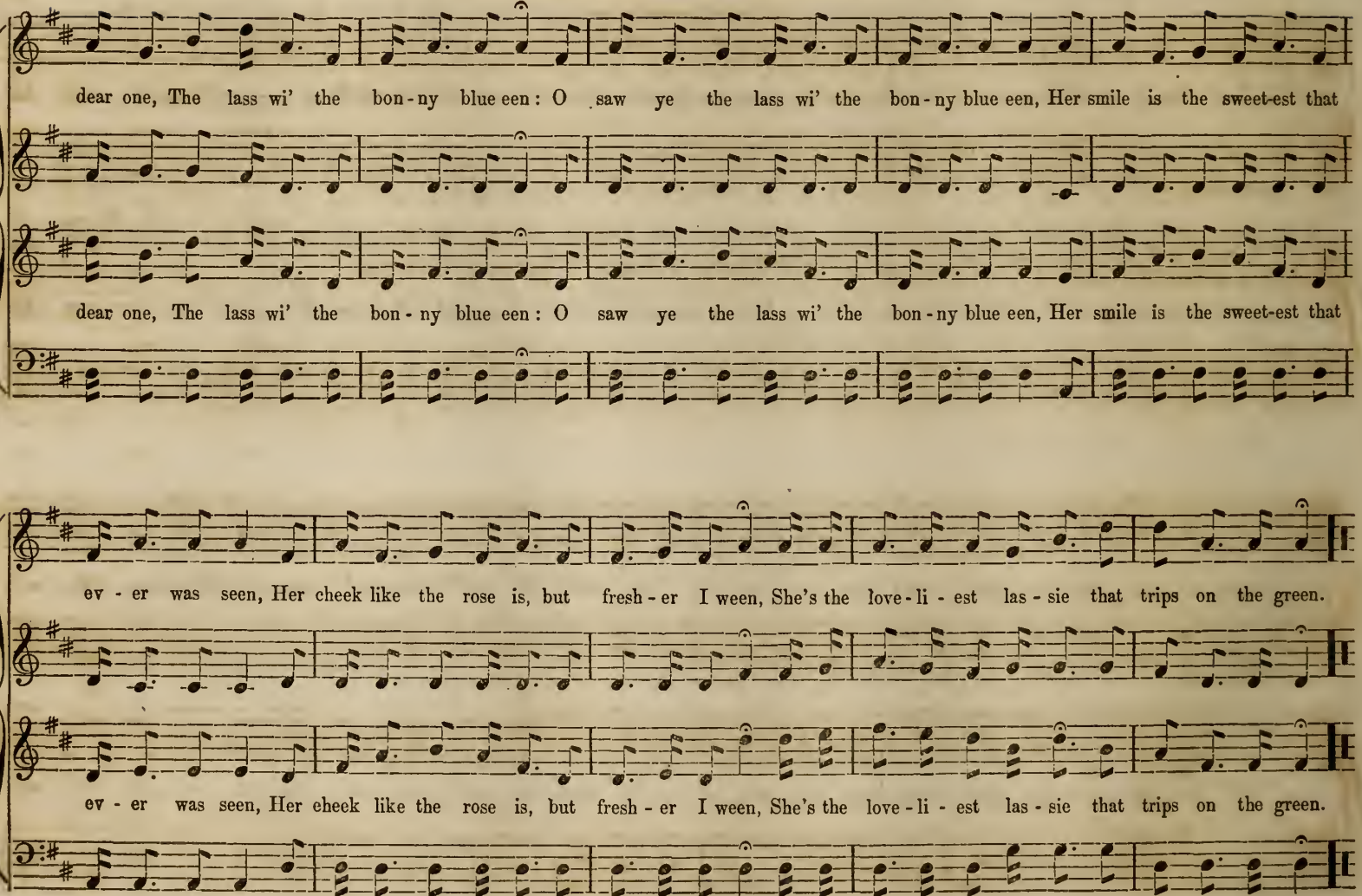
J. SINCLAIR.


Allegretto Moderato.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
O saw ye the lass wi' the bon - ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that ev - er was seen, Her
O saw ye the lass wi' the bon - ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that ev - er was seen, Her
cheek like the rose is, but fresh - er I ween, She's the love - li - est las - sie that trips on the green. The home of my love is be-
cheek like the rose is, but fresh - er I ween, She's the love - li - est las - sie that trips on the green. The home of my love is be-


low in the val-ley, Where wild flow-ers welcome the wand-er-ing bee, But the sweet-est of flow'rs in that spot that is seen, Is the
low in the val-ley, Where wild flow-ers welcome the wand-er-ing bee, But the sweet-est of flow'rs in that spot that is seen, Is the
Maid that I love, wi' the bon-ny blue een: O saw ye the lass wi' the bon-ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that
Maid that I love, wi' the bon-ny blue een: O saw ye the lass wi' the bon-ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that

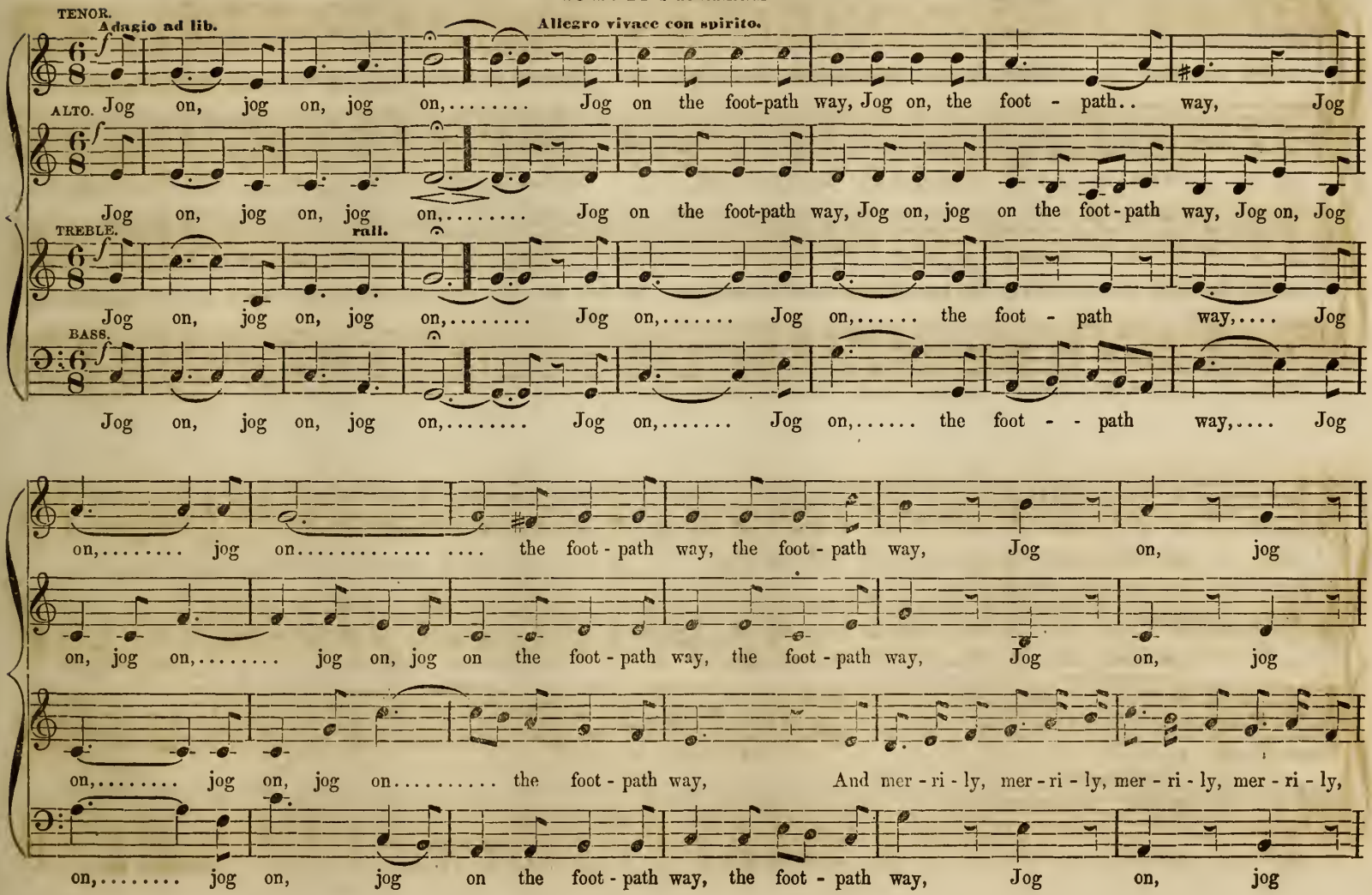

ev - er was seen, Her cheek like the rose is, But fresh-er I ween, She's the love - li - est las - sie that trips on the green.
ev - er was seen, Her cheek like the rose is, But fresh-er I ween, She's the love - li - est las - sie that trips on the green.
When night o - ver-shad-ows her Cot in the glen, She'll steal out to meet her loved Donald a - gain, And when the moon shines on the
When night o - ver-shad-ows her Cot in the glen, She'll steal out to meet her loved Donald a - gain, And when the moon shines on the

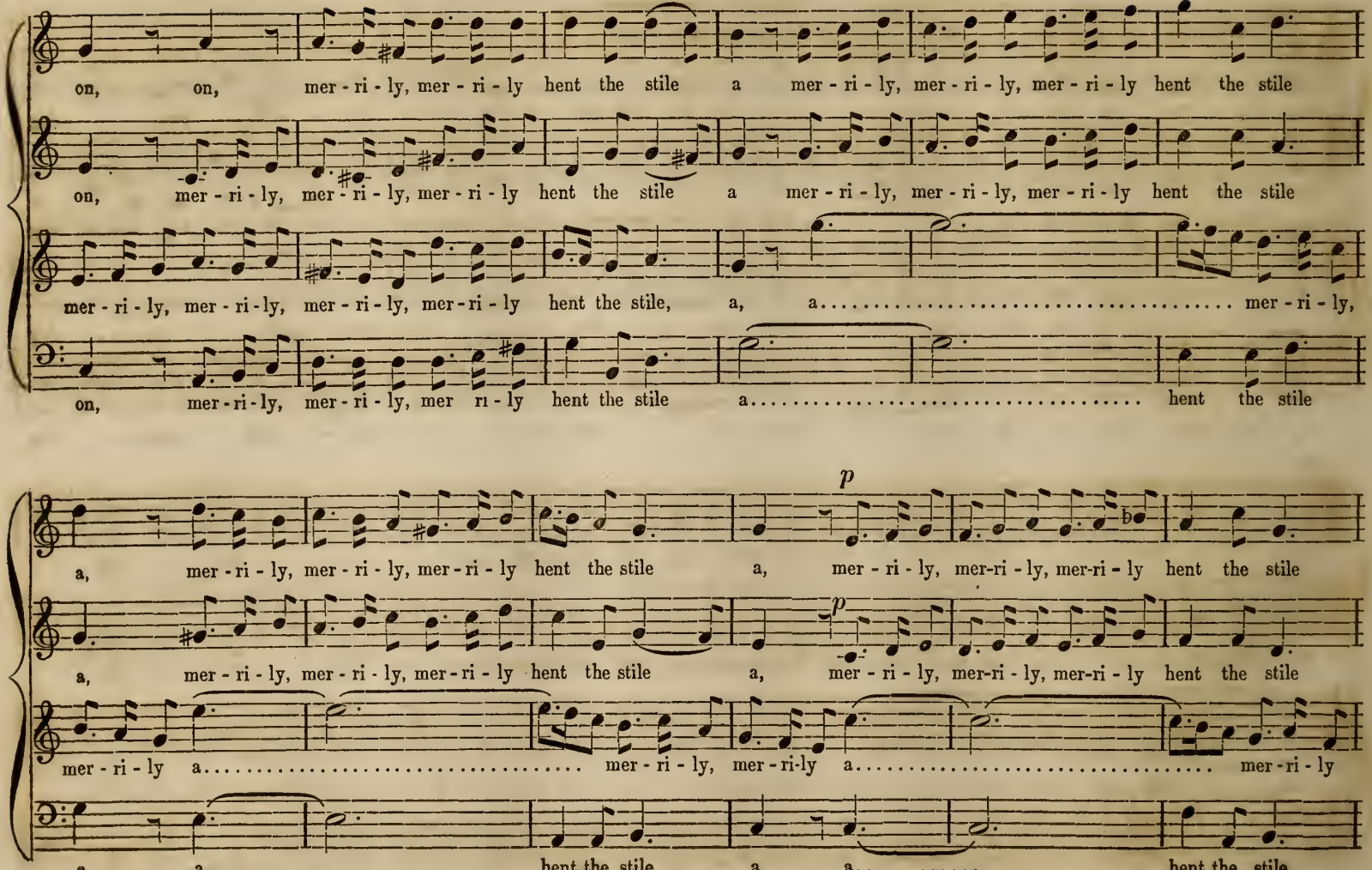

val - ley so green, I'll wel-come the lass wi' the bon - ny blue een, As the dove that has wandered a - way from his nest, Re-
val - ley so green, I'll wel-come the lass wi' the bon - ny blue een, As the dove that has wandered a - way from his nest, Re-
turns to the mate his fond heart loves the best, To fly from the world's false and van - ish - ing scene, To my
turns to the mate his fond heart loves the best, To fly from the world's false and van - ish - ing scene, To my

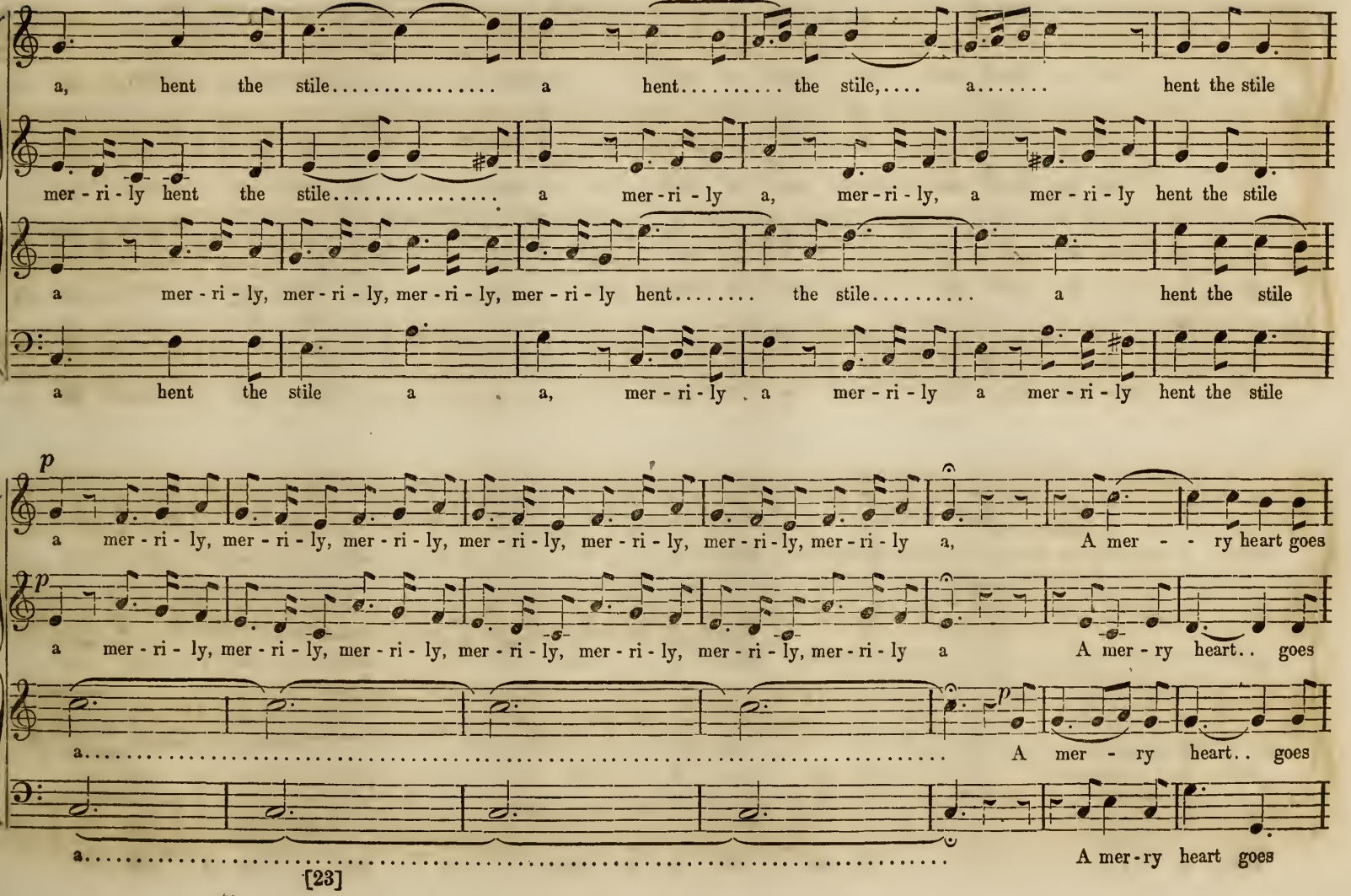

dear one, The lass wi' the bon-ny blue een: O saw ye the lass wi' the bon-ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that
dear one, The lass wi' the bon-ny blue een: O saw ye the lass wi' the bon-ny blue een, Her smile is the sweet-est that
ev-er was seen, Her cheek like the rose is, but fresh-er I ween, She's the love-li-est las-sie that trips on the green.
ev-er was seen, Her cheek like the rose is, but fresh-er I ween, She's the love-li-est las-sie that trips on the green.

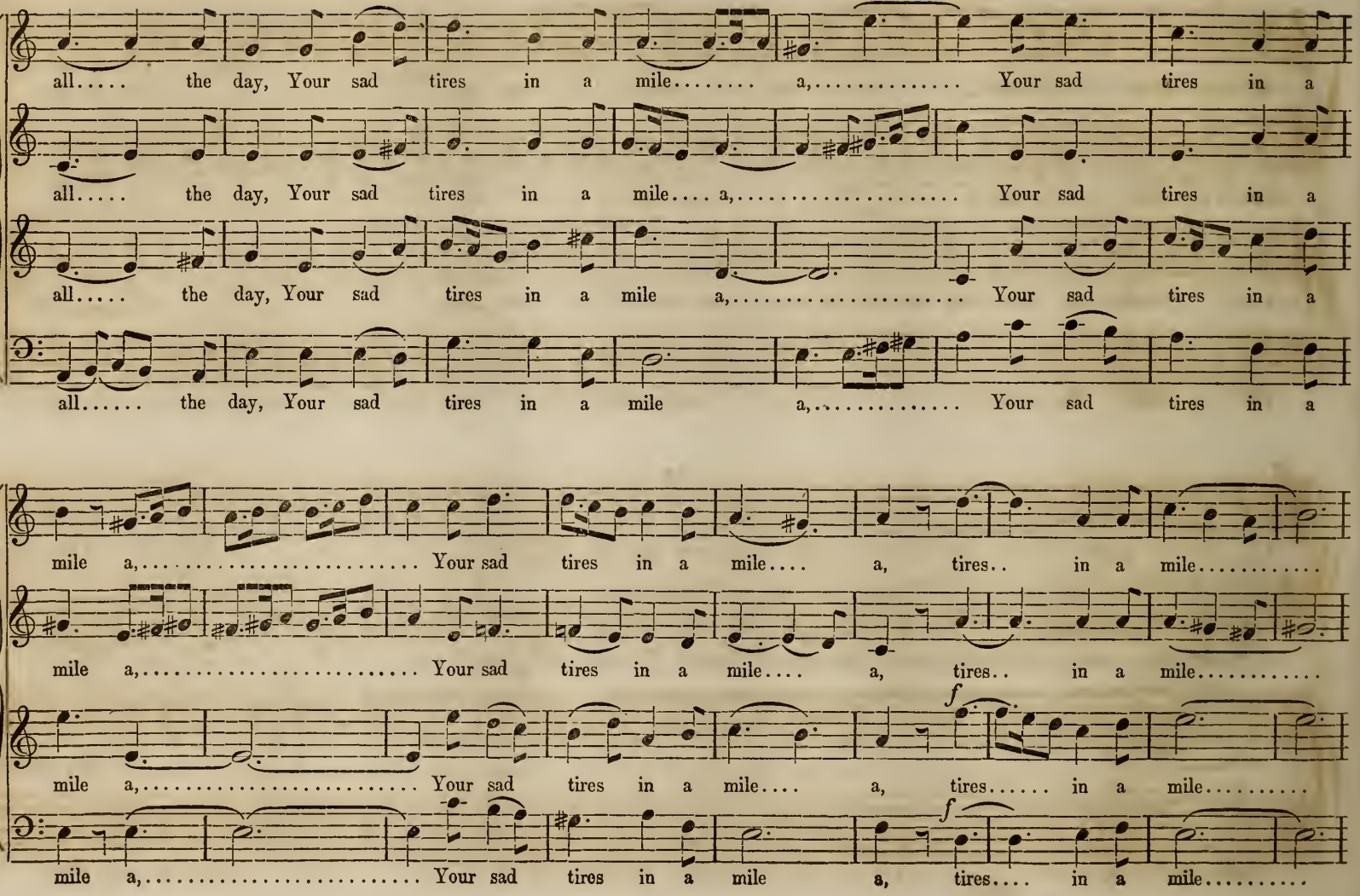
JOG ON THE FOOTPATH WAY.

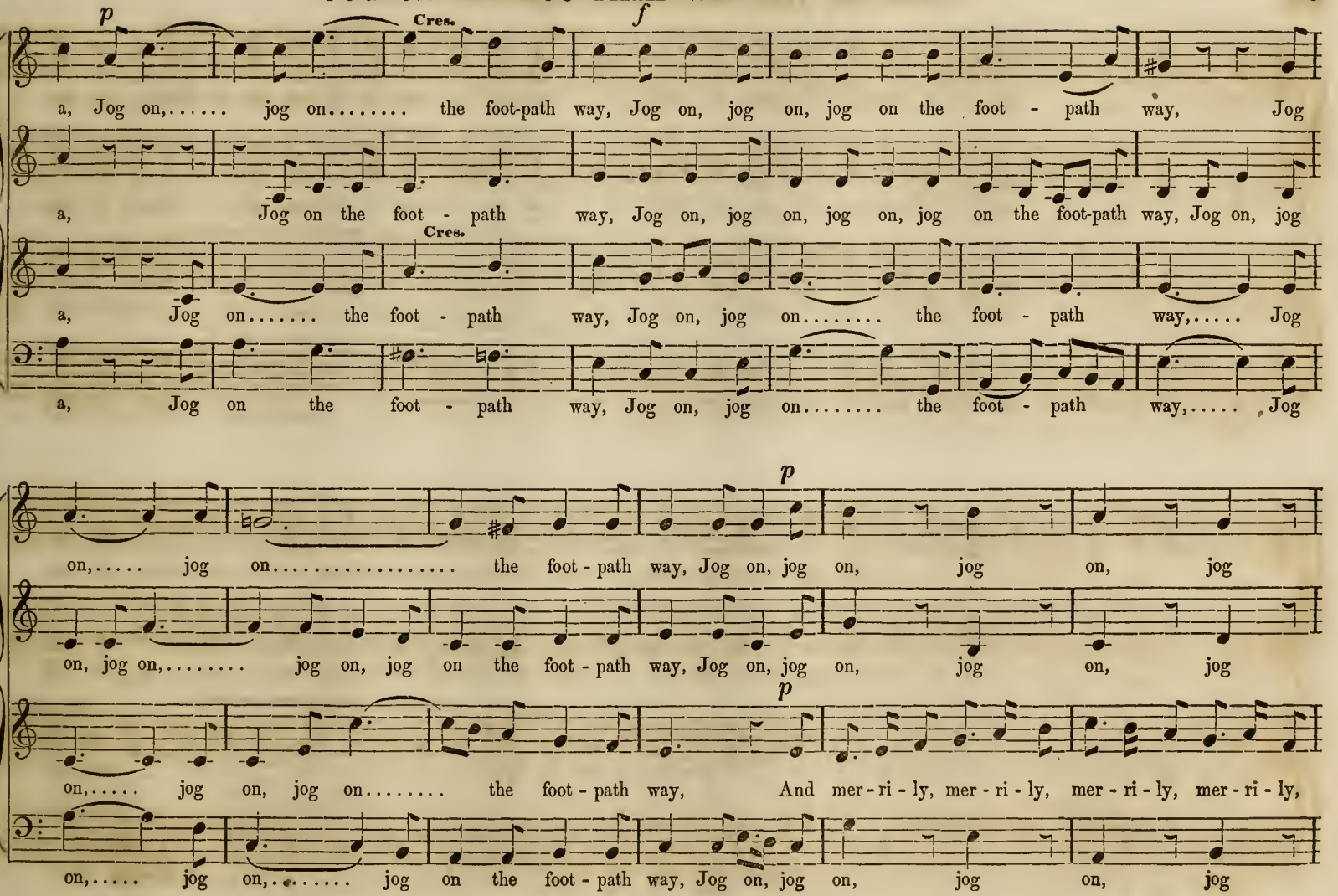
C. A. MACIRONE.

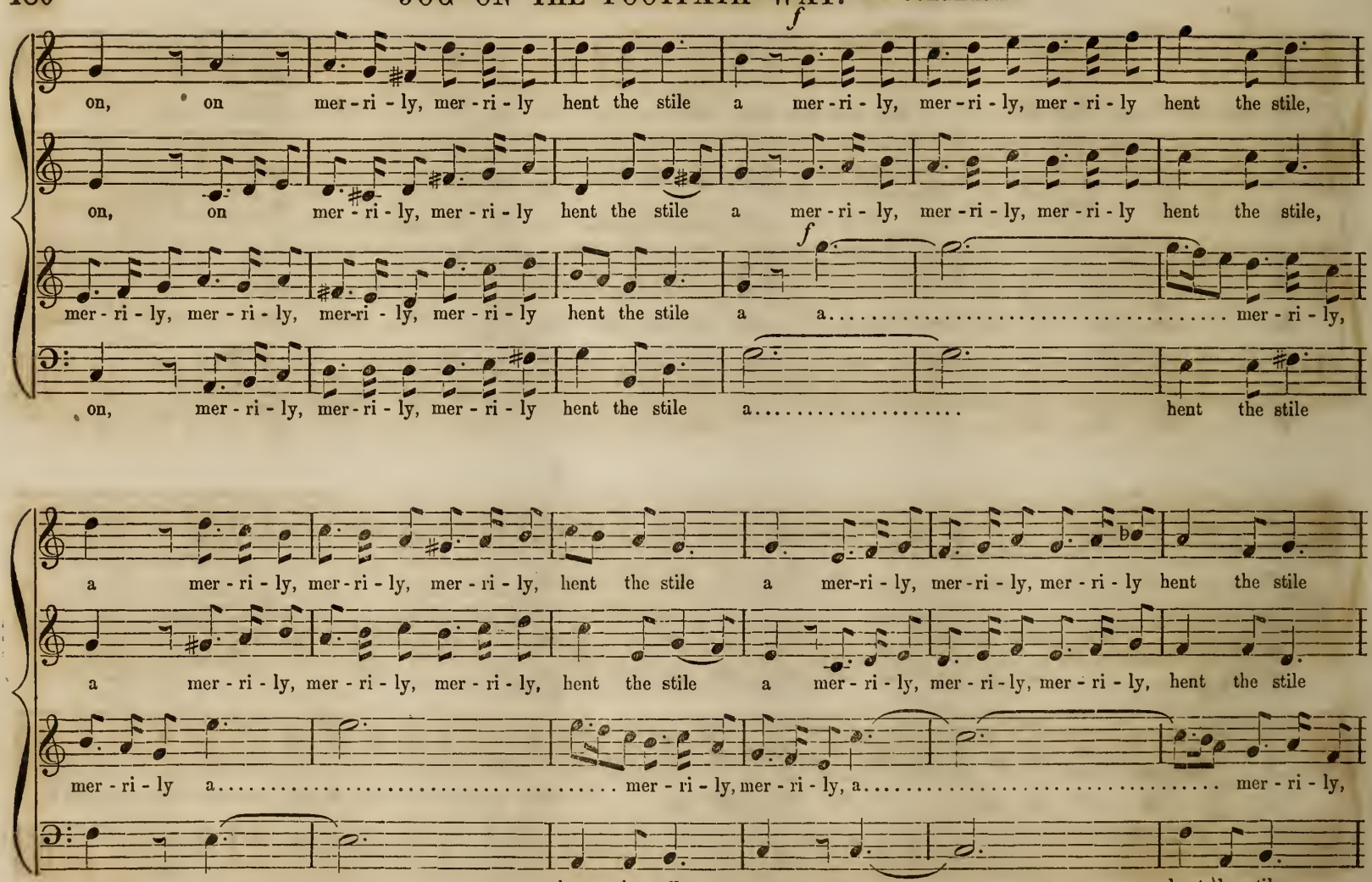
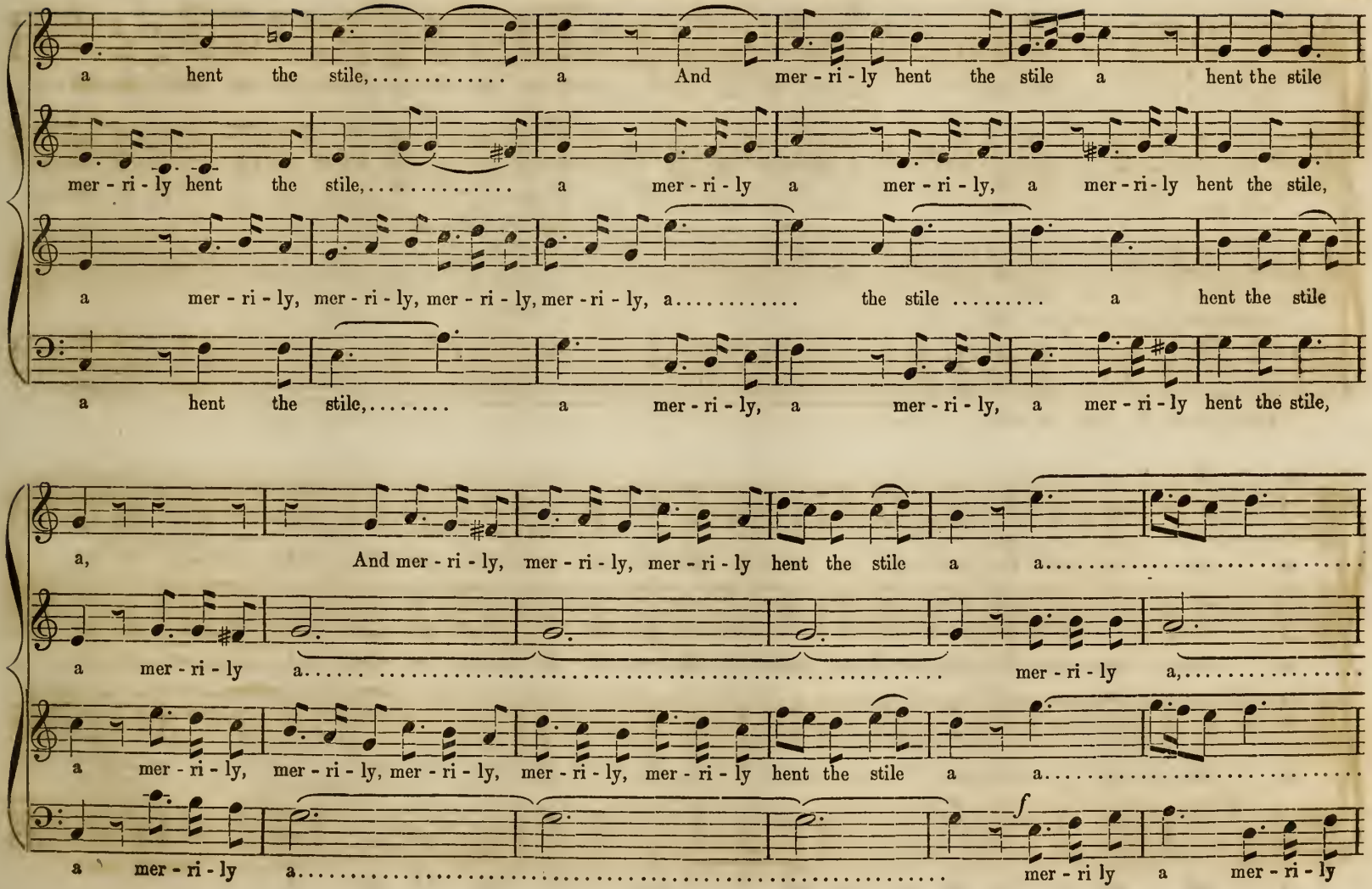
WORDS BY SHAKSPEARE.

TENOR.
Adagio ad lib.
Allegro vivace con spirito.
ALTO.
Jog on, jog on, jog on,..... Jog on the foot-path way, Jog on, the foot - path.. way, Jog
Jog on, jog on, jog on,..... Jog on the foot-path way, Jog on, jog on the foot-path way, Jog on, Jog
TREBLE.
rall.
Jog on, jog on, jog on,..... Jog on,..... Jog on,..... the foot - path way,.... Jog
BASS.
Jog on, jog on, jog on,..... Jog on,..... Jog on,..... the foot - - path way,.... Jog
on,..... jog on..... .... the foot - path way, the foot - path way, Jog on, jog
on, jog on,..... jog on, jog on the foot - path way, the foot - path way, Jog on, jog
on,..... jog on, jog on..... the foot - path way, And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,
on,..... jog on, jog on the foot - path way, the foot - path way, Jog on, jog


on, on, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile
on, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile
mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile, a, a..... mer - ri - ly,
on, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer ri - ly hent the stile a..... hent the stile
p
a, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a, mer - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly hent the stile
p
a, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a, mer - ri - ly, mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly hent the stile
mer - ri - ly a..... mer - ri - ly, mer - ri-ly a..... mer - ri - ly
a, a..... hent the stile a, a..... hent the stile

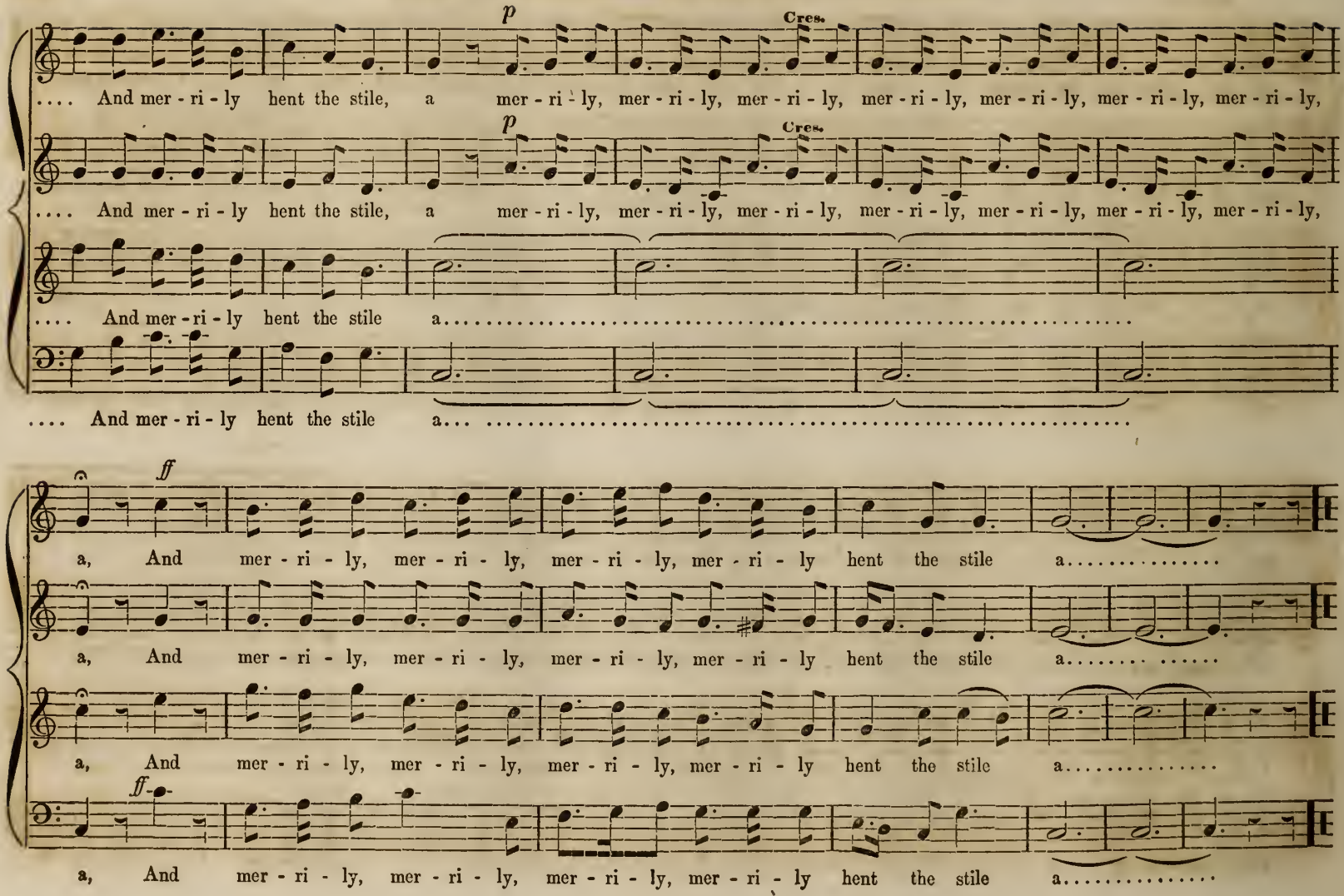

a, hent the stile..... a hent..... the stile,.... a..... hent the stile
mer - ri - ly hent the stile..... a mer - ri - ly a, mer - ri - ly, a mer - ri - ly hent the stile
a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent..... the stile..... a hent the stile
a hent the stile a a, mer - ri - ly a mer - ri - ly a mer - ri - ly hent the stile
p
a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly a, A mer - - ry heart goes
p
a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly a A mer - ry heart.. goes
a..... A mer - ry heart.. goes
a..... A mer - ry heart goes

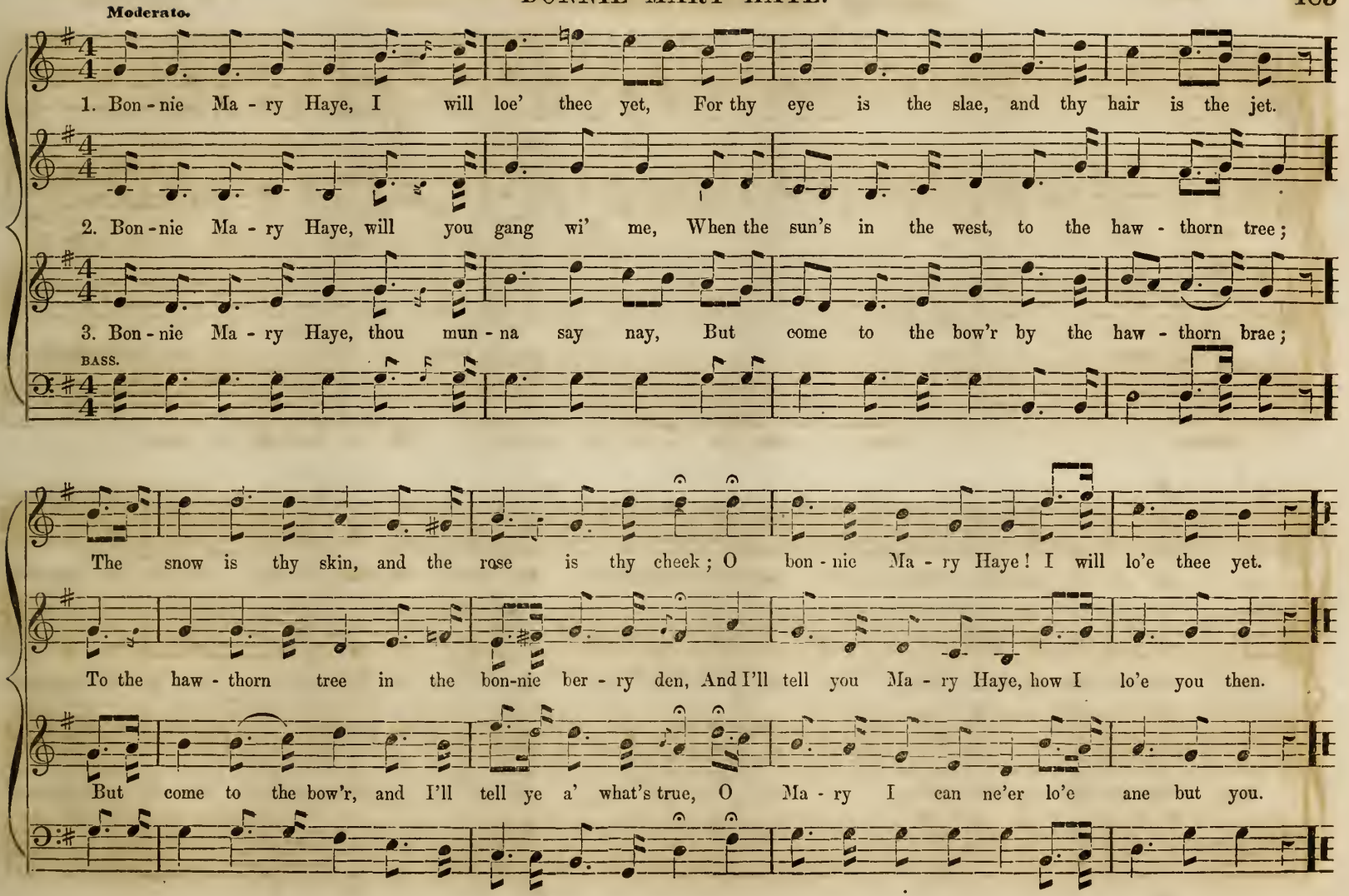

all..... the day, Your sad tires in a mile..... a,..... Your sad tires in a
all..... the day, Your sad tires in a mile.... a,..... Your sad tires in a
all..... the day, Your sad tires in a mile a,..... Your sad tires in a
all..... the day, Your sad tires in a mile a,..... Your sad tires in a
mile a,..... Your sad tires in a mile.... a, tires.. in a mile.....
mile a,..... Your sad tires in a mile.... a, tires.. in a mile.....
mile a,..... Your sad tires in a mile.... a, tires..... in a mile.....
mile a,..... Your sad tires in a mile a, tires.... in a mile.....
f
f


p
Cres.
f
a, Jog on,..... jog on..... the foot-path way, Jog on, jog on, jog on the foot - path way, Jog
a, Jog on the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on, jog on, jog on the foot-path way, Jog on, jog
Cres.
a, Jog on..... the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on..... the foot - path way,..... Jog
a, Jog on the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on..... the foot - path way,..... Jog
p
on,..... jog on..... the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on, jog on, jog
on, jog on,..... jog on, jog on the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on, jog on, jog
p
on,..... jog on, jog on..... the foot - path way, And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,
on,..... jog on,..... jog on the foot - path way, Jog on, jog on, jog on, jog

JOG ON THE FOOTPATH WAY. Continued.

f
on, on mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile,
on, on mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile,
f
mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile a a..... mer-ri-ly,
on, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile a..... hent the stile
a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, hent the stile a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly hent the stile
a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, hent the stile a mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, hent the stile
mer-ri-ly a..... mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, a..... mer-ri-ly,
a a..... hent the stile a a..... hent the stile

a hent the stile,..... a And mer - ri - ly hent the stile a hent the stile
mer - ri - ly hent the stile,..... a mer - ri - ly a mer - ri - ly, a mer - ri - ly hent the stile,
a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, a..... the stile ..... a hent the stile
a hent the stile,..... a mer - ri - ly, a mer - ri - ly, a mer - ri - ly hent the stile,
a, And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a a.....
a mer - ri - ly a..... mer - ri - ly a,.....
a mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly hent the stile a a.....
a mer - ri - ly a..... mer - ri ly a mer - ri - ly

JOG ON THE FOOTPATH WAY. Continued.

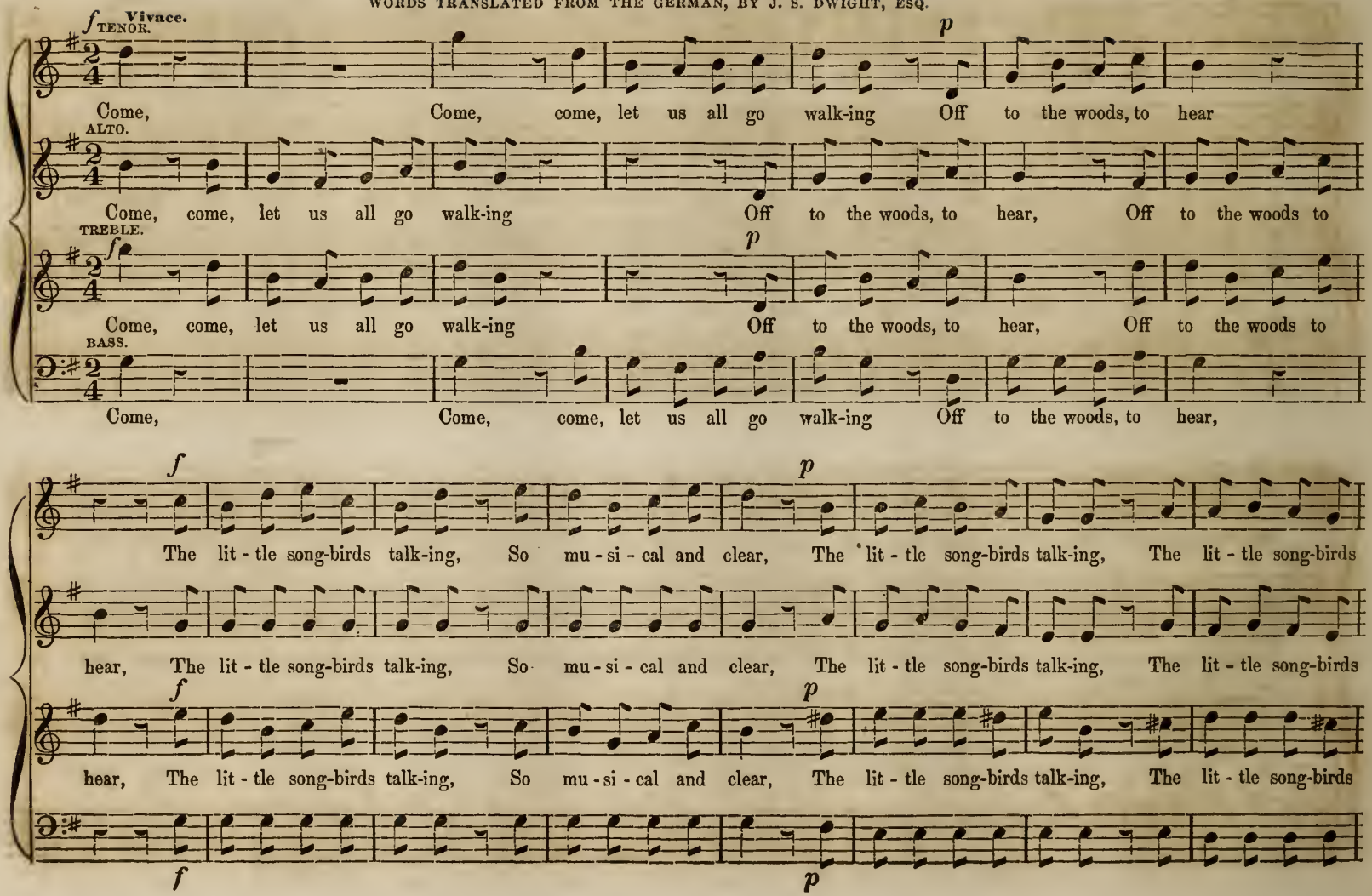


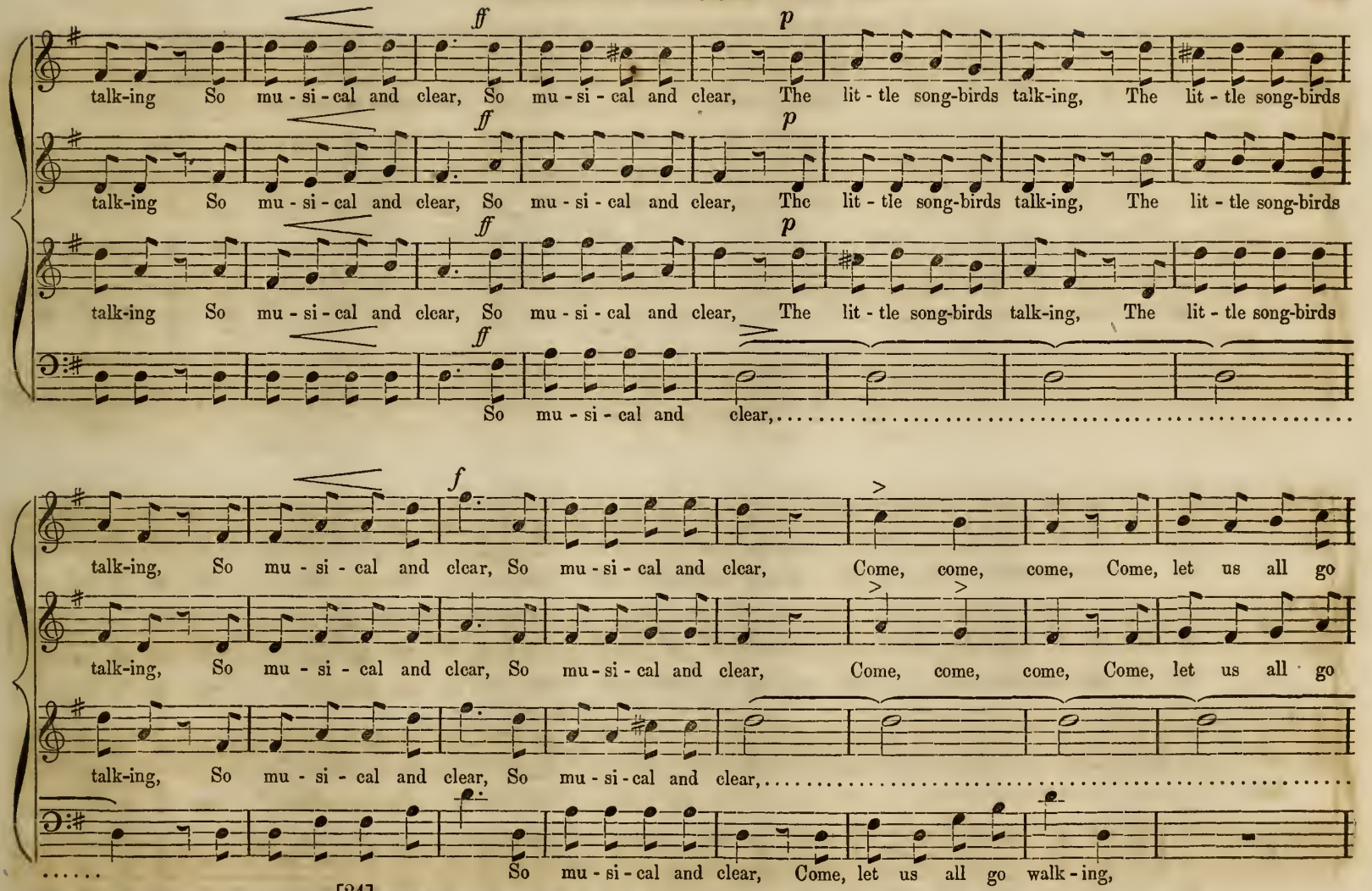
BONNIE MARY HAYE.

Moderato.
1. Bon - nie Ma - ry Haye, I will loe' thee yet, For thy eye is the slae, and thy hair is the jet.
2. Bon - nie Ma - ry Haye, will you gang wi' me, When the sun's in the west, to the haw - thorn tree;
3. Bon - nie Ma - ry Haye, thou mun - na say nay, But come to the bow'r by the haw - thorn brae;
BASS.
The snow is thy skin, and the rose is thy cheek; O bon - nie Ma - ry Haye! I will lo'e thee yet.
To the haw - thorn tree in the bon-nie ber - ry den, And I'll tell you Ma - ry Haye, how I lo'e you then.
But come to the bow'r, and I'll tell ye a' what's true, O Ma - ry I can ne'er lo'e ane but you.

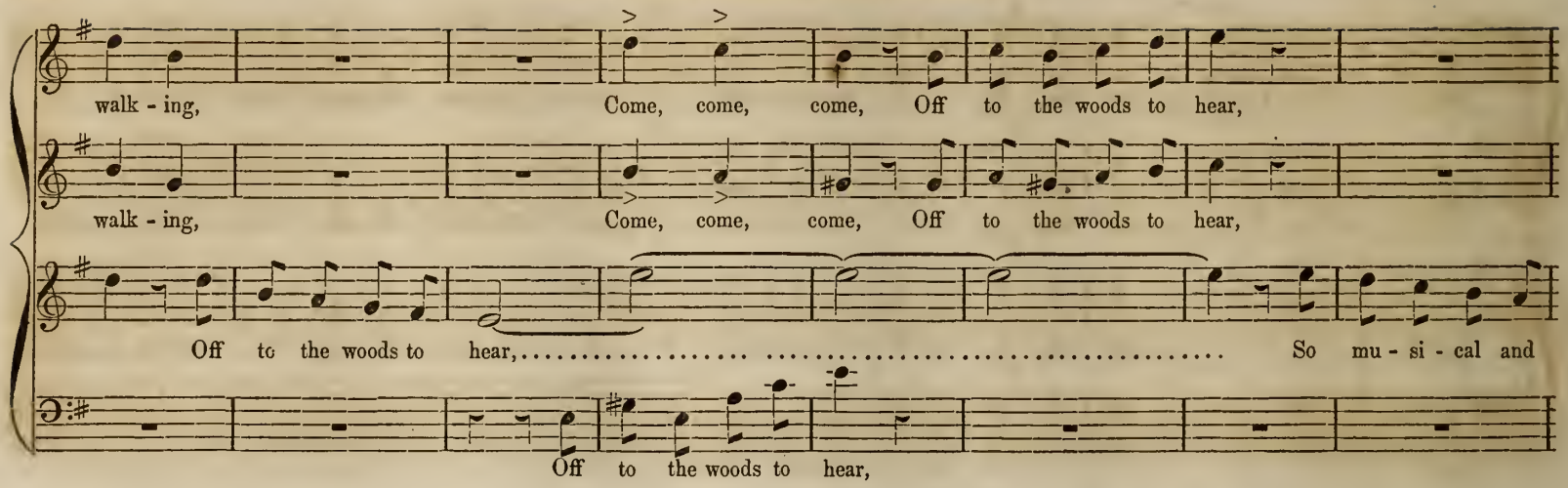
"TO THE WOODS."

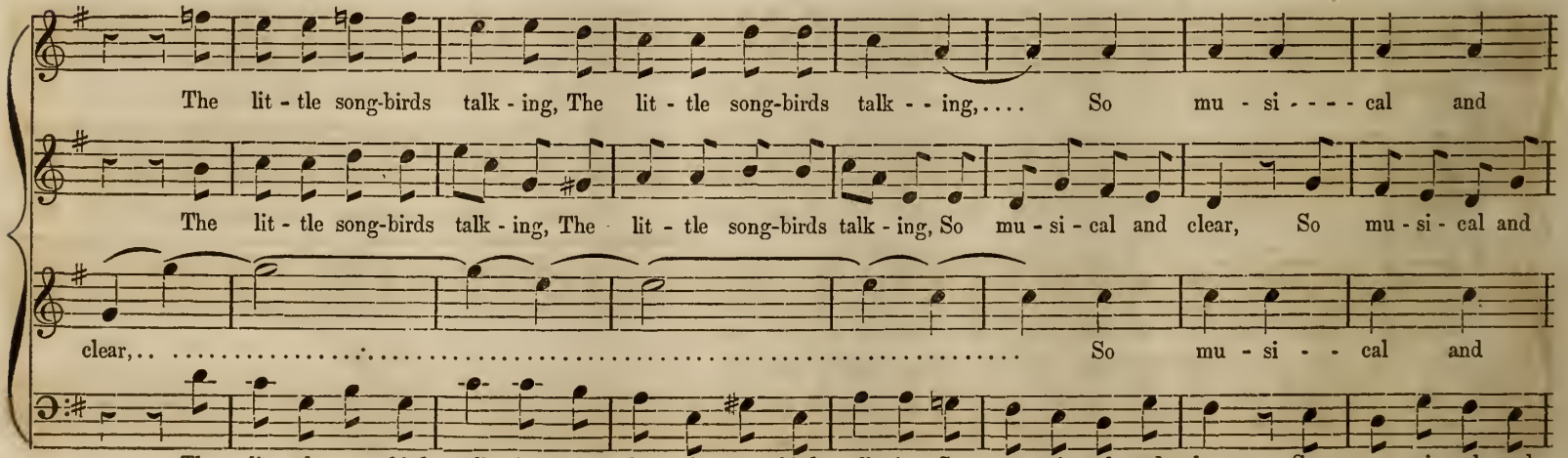
J. W. KALLIWODA.

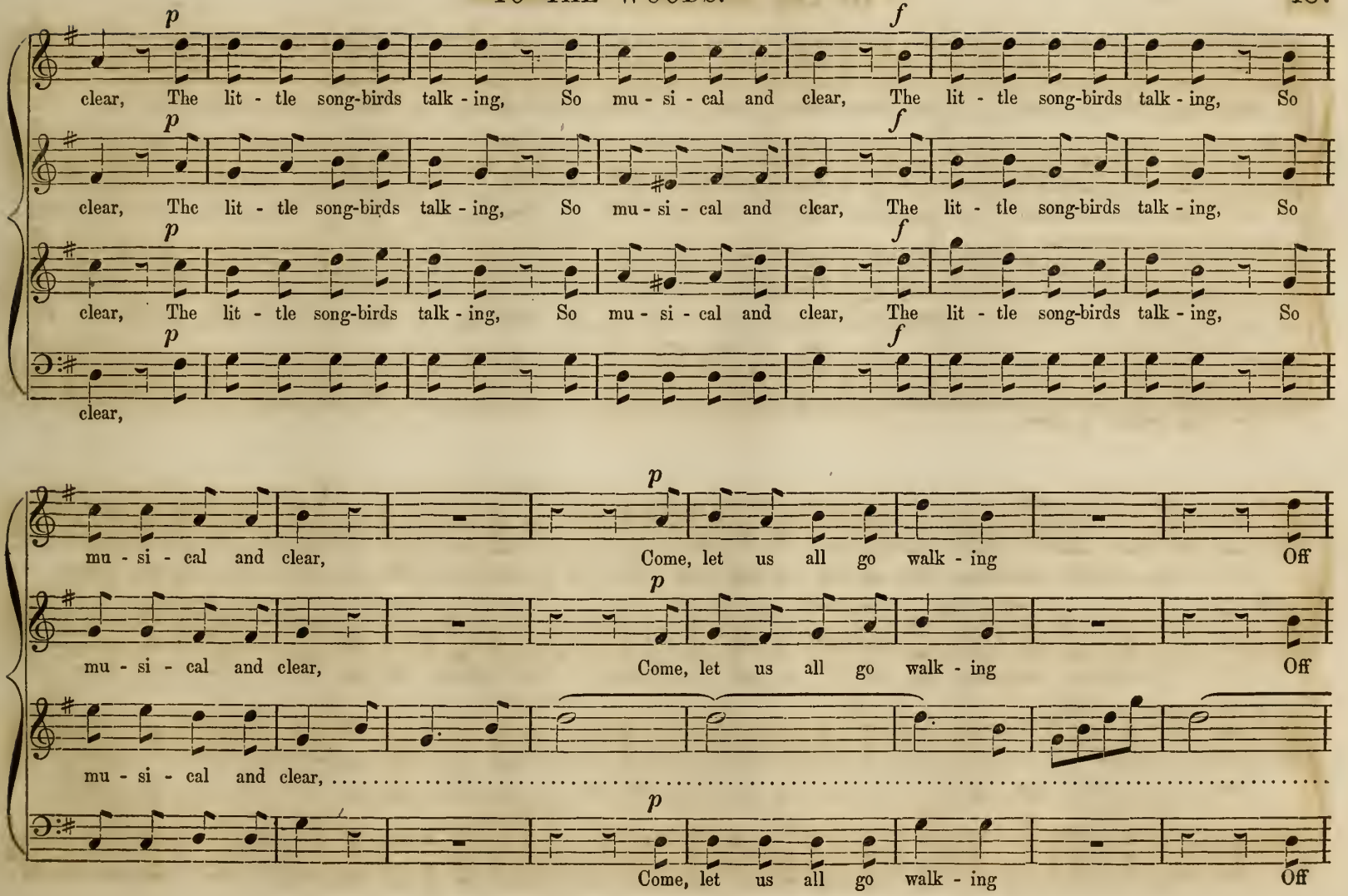
WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.

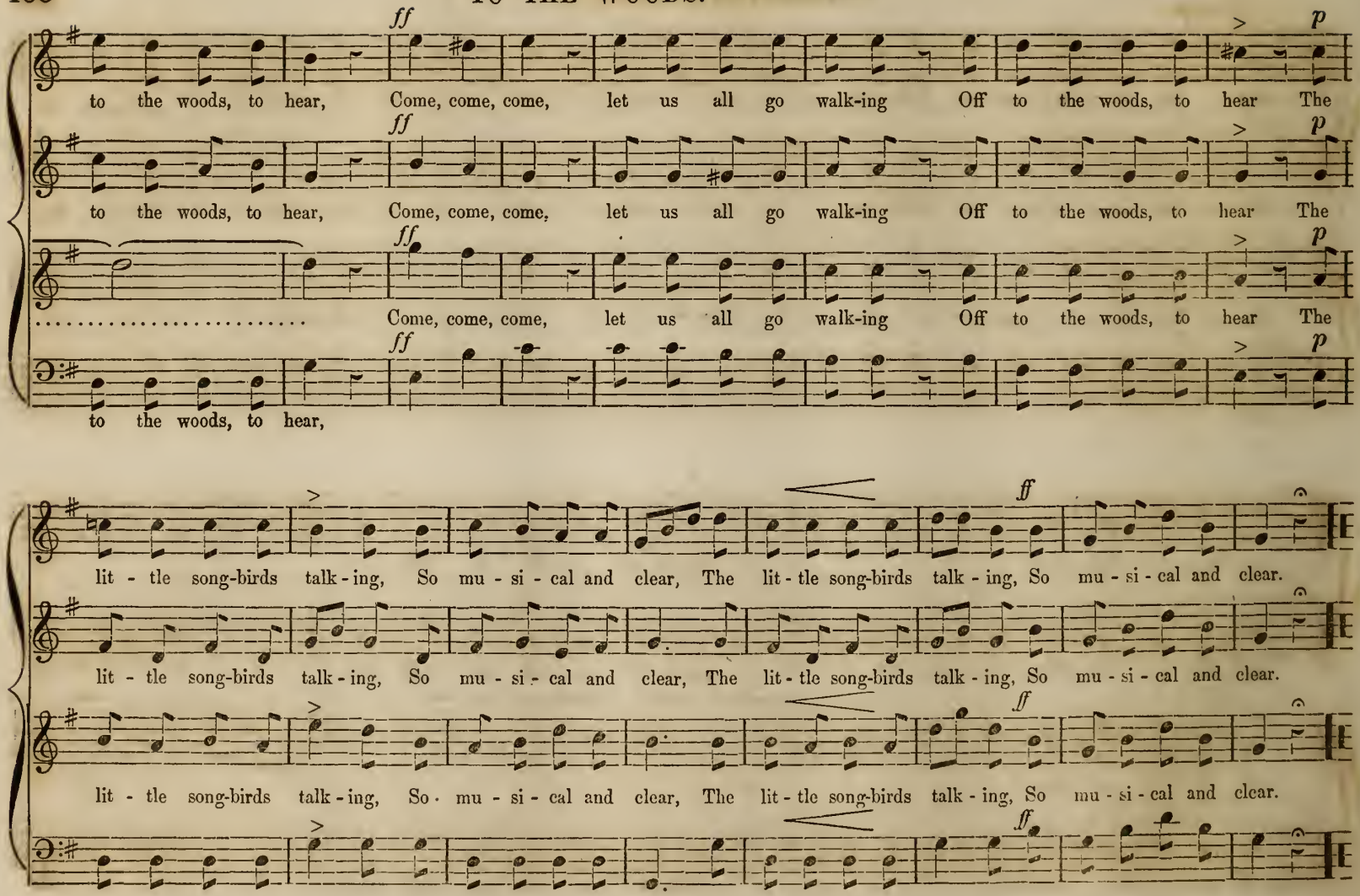

Vivace.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
Come, Come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear
Come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear, Off to the woods to
Come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear, Off to the woods to
Come, Come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear,
The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds
hear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds
hear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds

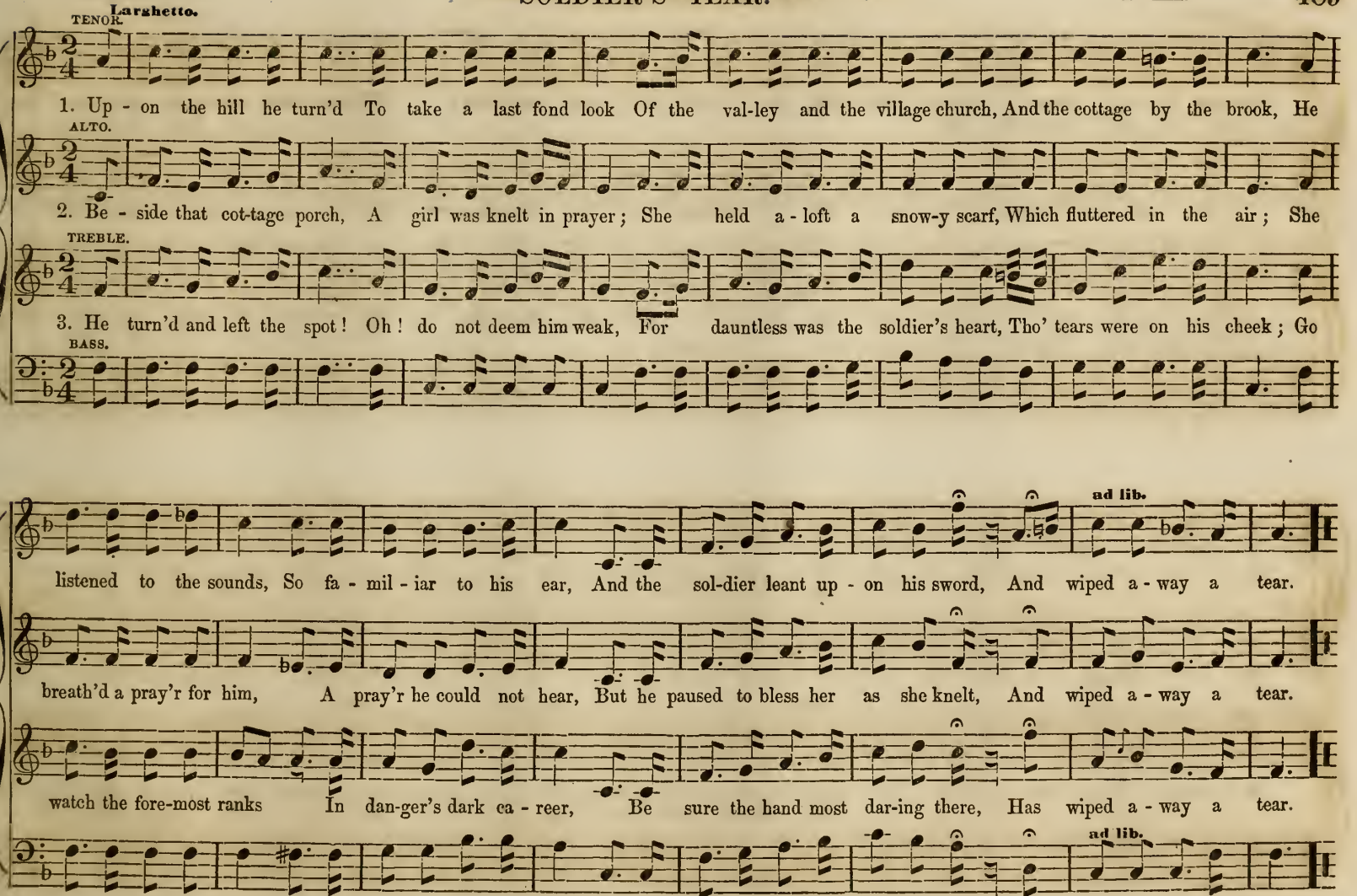

ff
p
talk-ing So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds
talk-ing So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds
talk-ing So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk-ing, The lit - tle song-birds
So mu - si - cal and clear,
f
talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear, Come, come, come, Come, let us all go
talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear, Come, come, come, Come, let us all go
talk-ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and clear,
So mu - si - cal and clear, Come, let us all go walk - ing,


walk - ing, Come, come, come, Off to the woods to hear,
walk - ing, Come, come, come, Off to the woods to hear,
Off to the woods to hear, So mu - si - cal and
Off to the woods to hear,

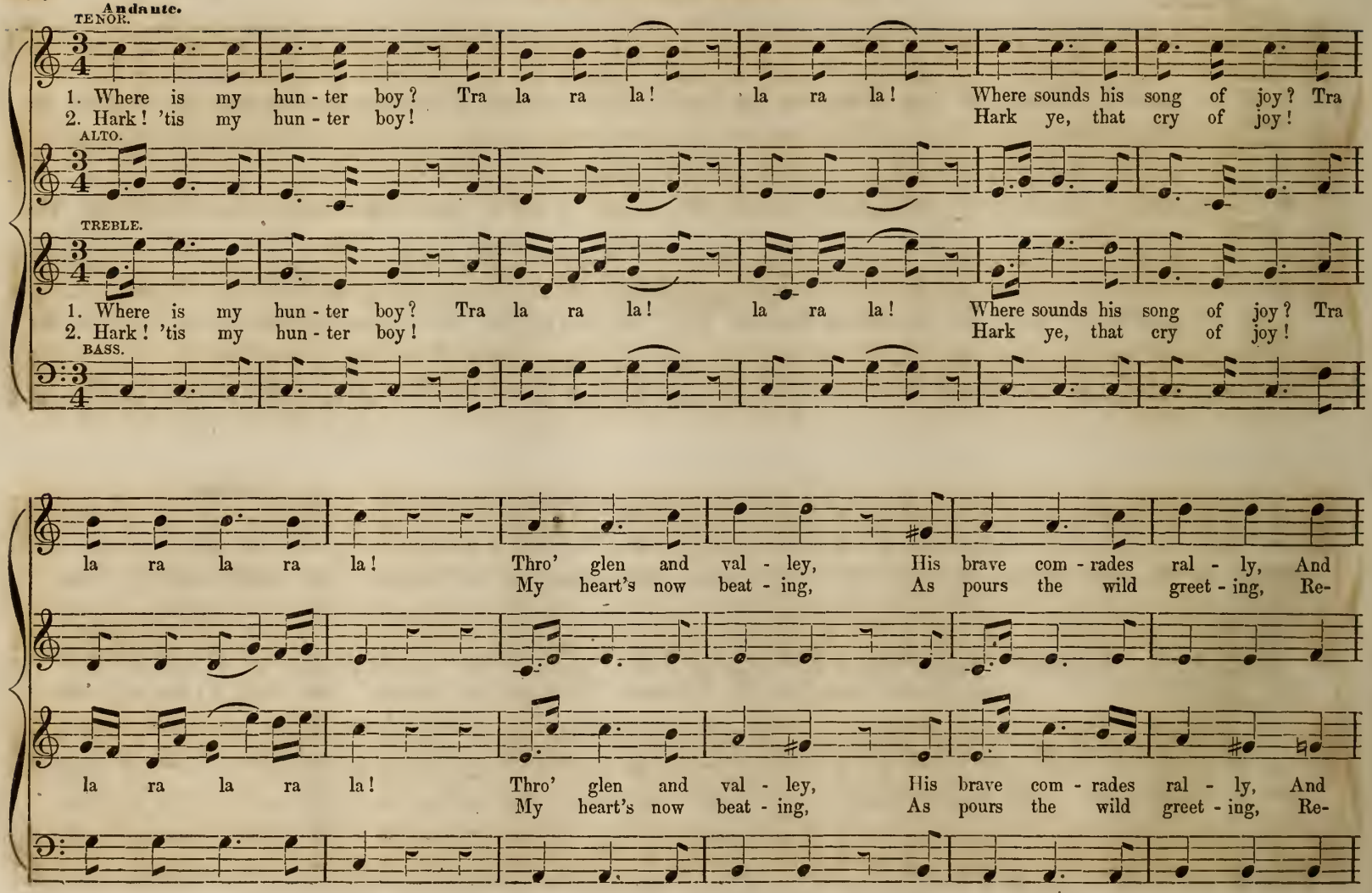

The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, The lit - tle song-birds talk - - ing, So mu - si - - - - cal and
The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and
clear, So mu - si - - cal and
The lit - tle song - birds talk - ing, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, So mu - si - cal and

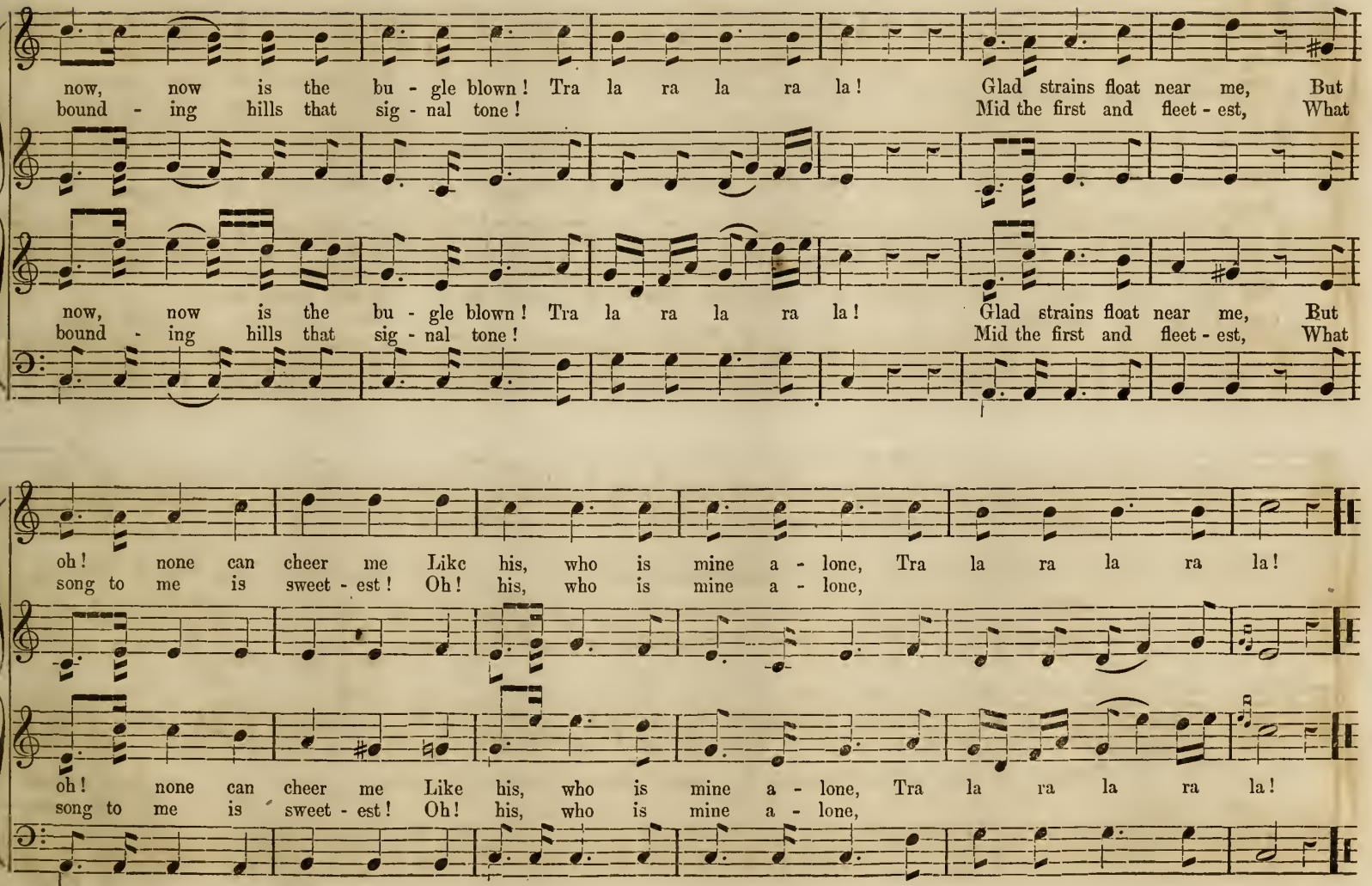

p
f
clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So
clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So
clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So
clear,
mu - si - cal and clear, Come, let us all go walk - ing Off
mu - si - cal and clear, Come, let us all go walk - ing Off
mu - si - cal and clear,
Come, let us all go walk - ing Off

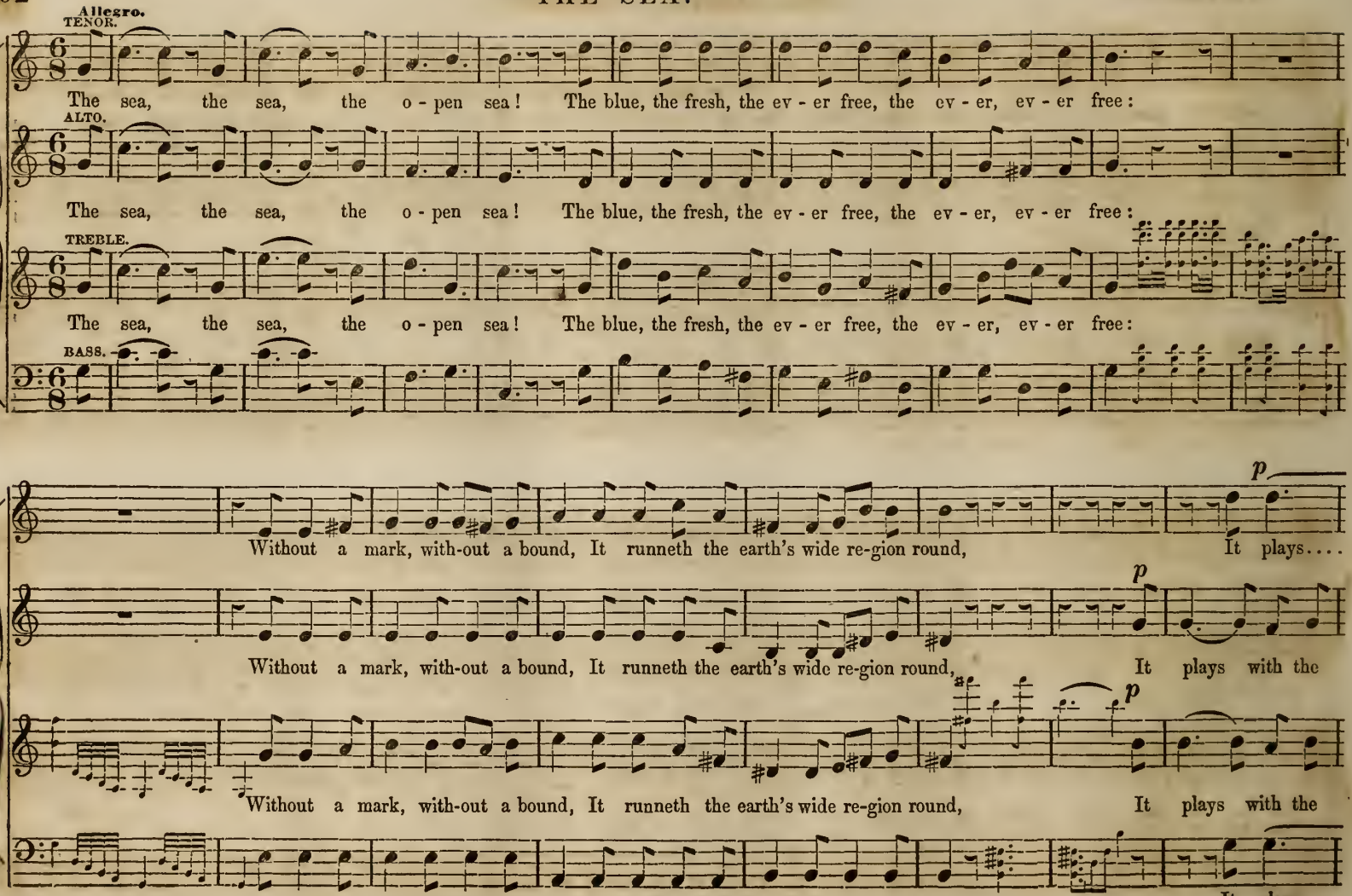

ff
p
to the woods, to hear, Come, come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear The
to the woods, to hear, Come, come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear The
Come, come, come, let us all go walk-ing Off to the woods, to hear The
to the woods, to hear,
lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear.
lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear.
lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear, The lit - tle song-birds talk - ing, So mu - si - cal and clear.

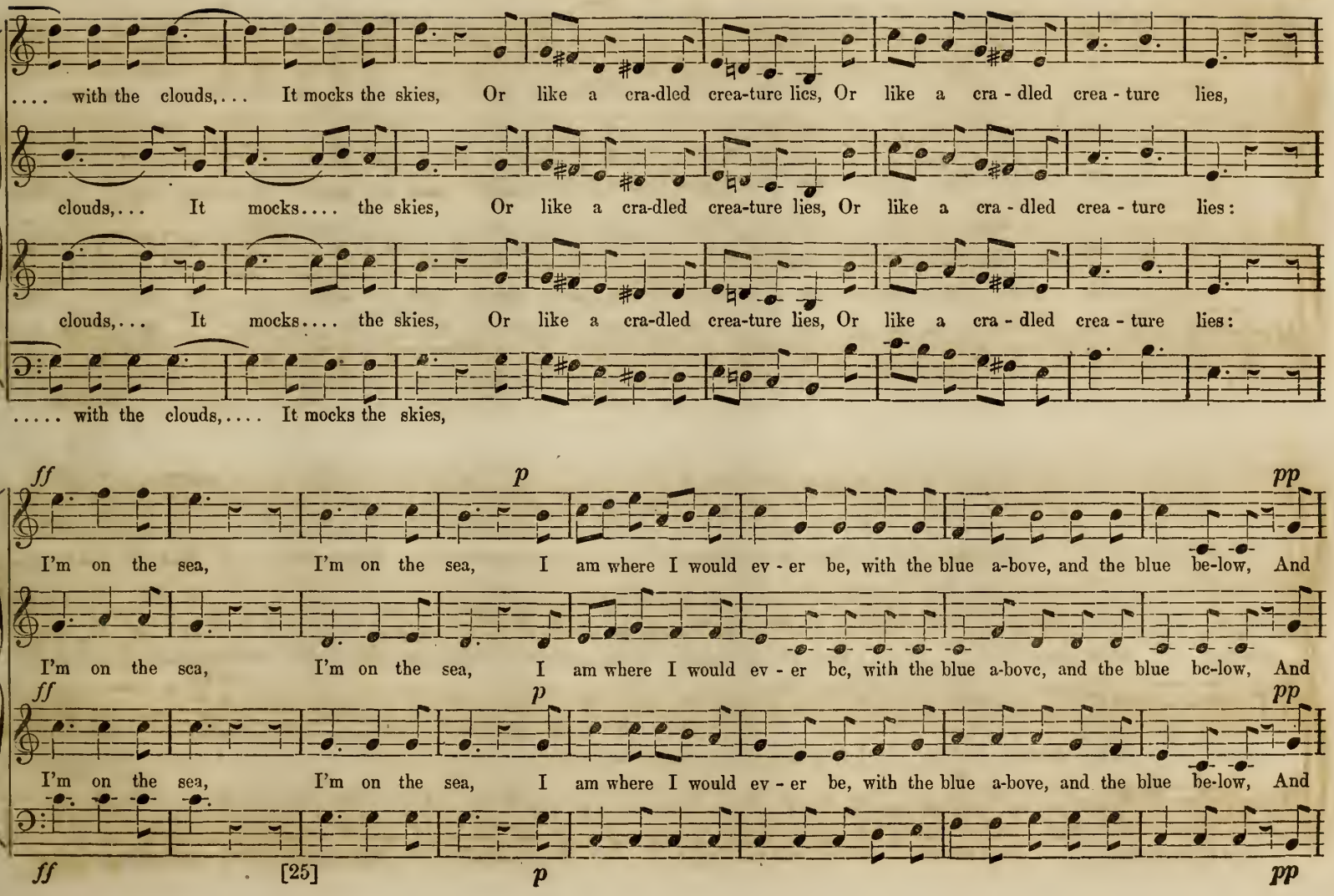

Larghetto.
TENOR.
1. Up - on the hill he turn'd To take a last fond look Of the val-ley and the village church, And the cottage by the brook, He
ALTO.
2. Be - side that cot-tage porch, A girl was knelt in prayer; She held a - loft a snow-y scarf, Which fluttered in the air; She
TREBLE.
3. He turn'd and left the spot! Oh! do not deem him weak, For dauntless was the soldier's heart, Tho' tears were on his cheek; Go
BASS.
ad lib.
listened to the sounds, So fa - mil - iar to his ear, And the sol-dier leant up - on his sword, And wiped a - way a tear.
breath'd a pray'r for him, A pray'r he could not hear, But he paused to bless her as she knelt, And wiped a - way a tear.
watch the fore-most ranks In dan-ger's dark ca - reer, Be sure the hand most dar-ing there, Has wiped a - way a tear.
ad lib.

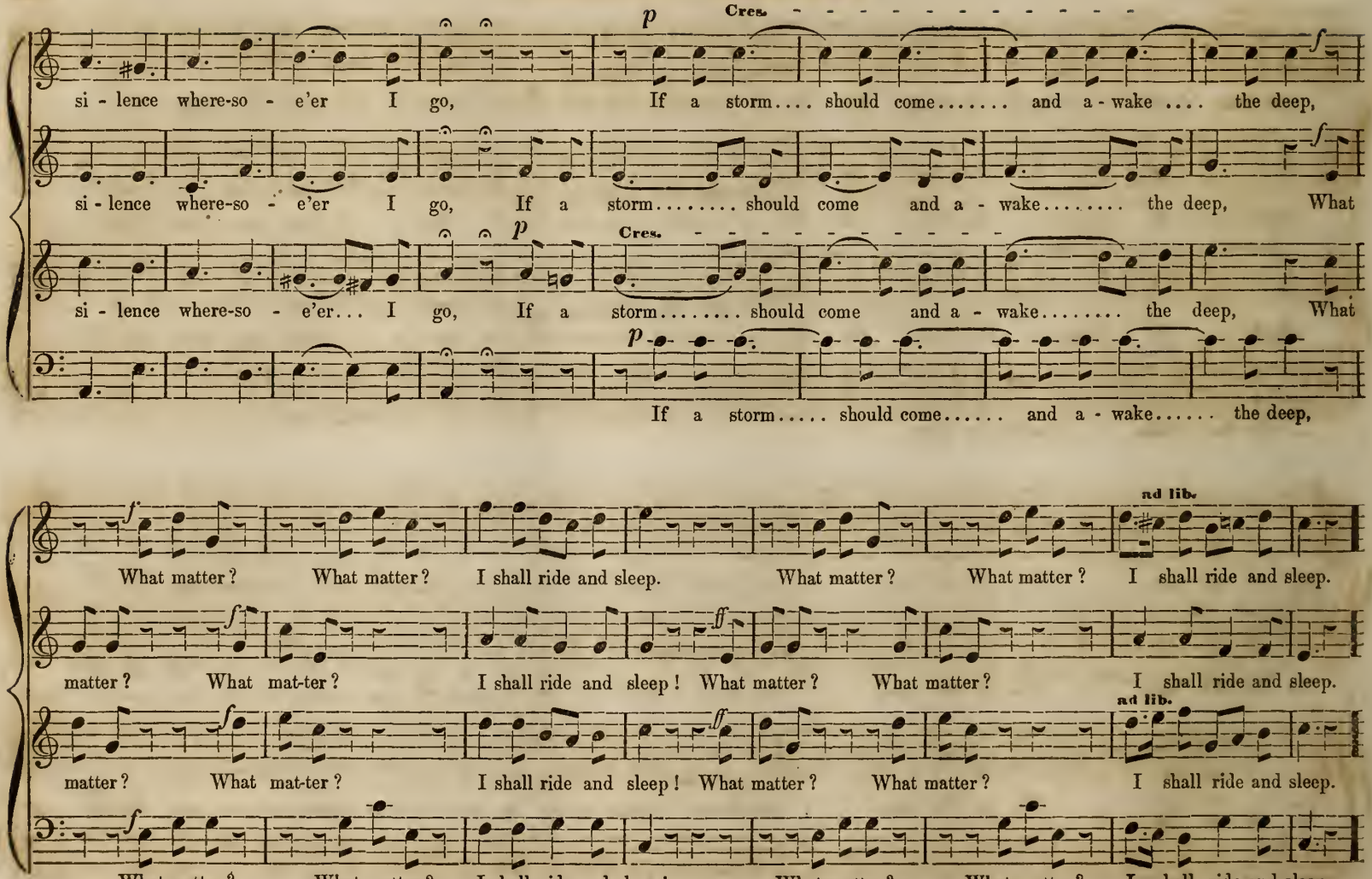
"MINE ALONE."

C. DE BERRIOT.

Andante.
TENOR.
1. Where is my hun - ter boy? Tra la ra la! la ra la! Where sounds his song of joy? Tra
2. Hark! 'tis my hun - ter boy! Hark ye, that cry of joy!
ALTO.
TREBLE.
1. Where is my hun - ter boy? Tra la ra la! la ra la! Where sounds his song of joy? Tra
2. Hark! 'tis my hun - ter boy! Hark ye, that cry of joy!
BASS.
la ra la ra la! Thro' glen and val - ley, His brave com - rades ral - ly, And
My heart's now beat - ing, As pours the wild greet - ing, Re-
la ra la ra la! Thro' glen and val - ley, His brave com - rades ral - ly, And
My heart's now beat - ing, As pours the wild greet - ing, Re-


now, now is the bu - gle blown! Tra la ra la ra la! Glad strains float near me, But
bound - ing hills that sig - nal tone! Mid the first and fleet - est, What
now, now is the bu - gle blown! Tra la ra la ra la! Glad strains float near me, But
bound - ing hills that sig - nal tone! Mid the first and fleet - est, What
oh! none can cheer me Like his, who is mine a - lone, Tra la ra la ra la!
song to me is sweet - est! Oh! his, who is mine a - lone,
oh! none can cheer me Like his, who is mine a - lone, Tra la ra la ra la!
song to me is sweet - est! Oh! his, who is mine a - lone,


Allegro.
TENOR.
The sea, the sea, the o - pen sea! The blue, the fresh, the ev - er free, the ev - er, ev - er free:
ALTO.
The sea, the sea, the o - pen sea! The blue, the fresh, the ev - er free, the ev - er, ev - er free:
TREBLE.
The sea, the sea, the o - pen sea! The blue, the fresh, the ev - er free, the ev - er, ev - er free:
BASS.
p
Without a mark, with-out a bound, It runneth the earth's wide re-gion round, It plays....
p
Without a mark, with-out a bound, It runneth the earth's wide re-gion round, It plays with the
p
Without a mark, with-out a bound, It runneth the earth's wide re-gion round, It plays with the
It plays...


.... with the clouds,... It mocks the skies, Or like a cra-dled crea-ture lies, Or like a cra - dled crea - ture lies,
clouds,... It mocks.... the skies, Or like a cra-dled crea-ture lies, Or like a cra - dled crea - ture lies:
clouds,... It mocks.... the skies, Or like a cra-dled crea-ture lies, Or like a cra - dled crea - ture lies:
..... with the clouds,.... It mocks the skies,
ff
p
pp
I'm on the sea, I'm on the sea, I am where I would ev - er be, with the blue a-bove, and the blue be-low, And
I'm on the sea, I'm on the sea, I am where I would ev - er be, with the blue a-bove, and the blue be-low, And
ff
p
pp
I'm on the sea, I'm on the sea, I am where I would ev - er be, with the blue a-bove, and the blue be-low, And
ff
[25]
p
pp


p
Cres.
si - lence where-so - e'er I go, If a storm.... should come..... and a - wake .... the deep,
si - lence where-so - e'er I go, If a storm..... should come and a - wake..... the deep, What
si - lence where-so - e'er... I go, If a storm..... should come and a - wake..... the deep, What
If a storm..... should come..... and a - wake..... the deep,
ad lib.
What matter? What matter? I shall ride and sleep. What matter? What matter? I shall ride and sleep.
matter? What mat-ter? I shall ride and sleep! What matter? What matter? I shall ride and sleep.
What matter? What matter? I shall ride and sleep! What matter? What matter? I shall ride and sleep.

2d verse.

I love, I love, I love to ride On the fierce, foam-ing, burst-ing tide, the foam-ing, burst-ing tide.

I love, I love, I love to ride On the fierce, foam-ing, burst-ing tide, the foam-ing, burst-ing tide.

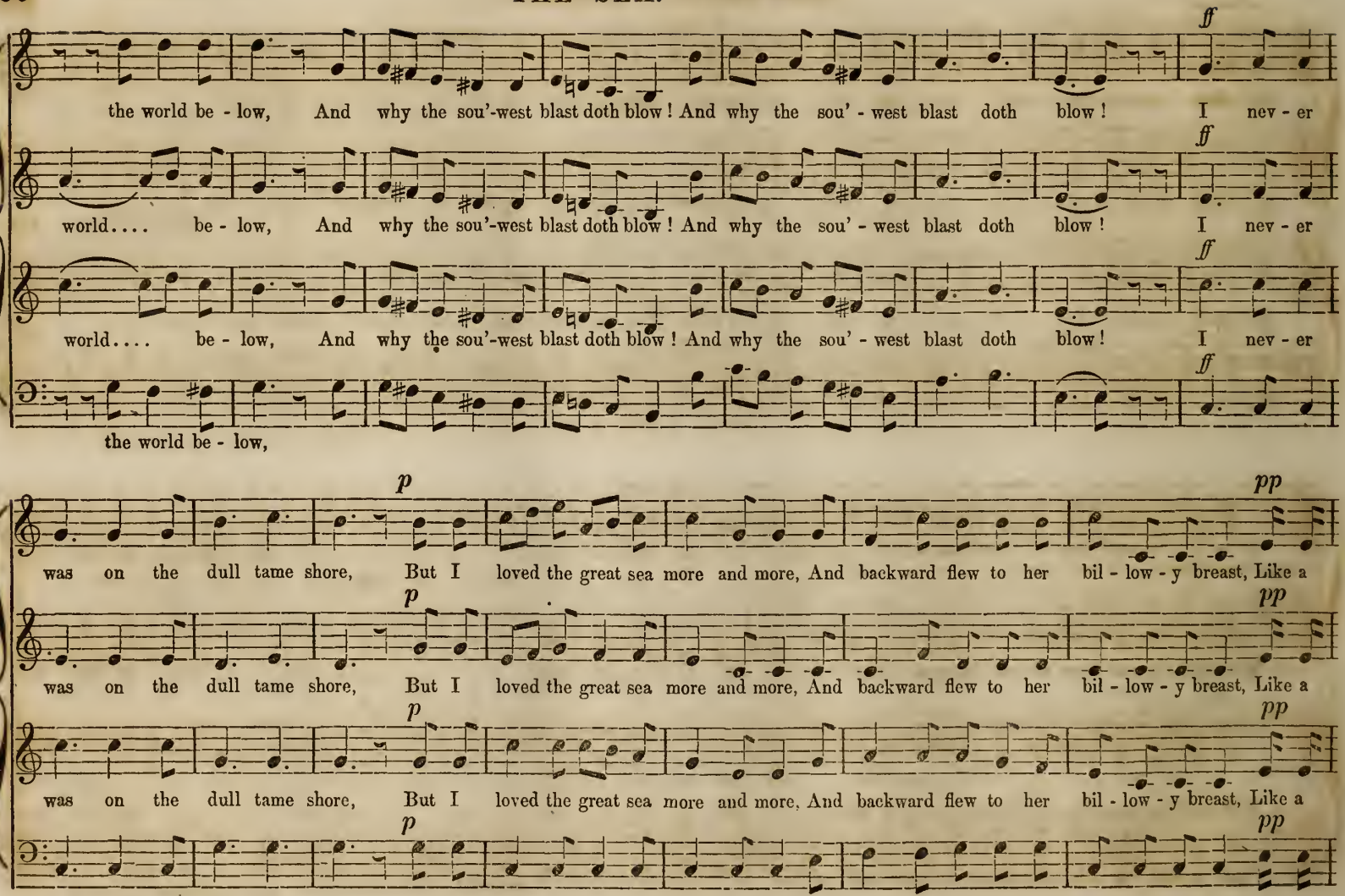
I love, I love, I love to ride On the fierce, foam-ing, burst-ing tide, the foam-ing, burst-ing tide.

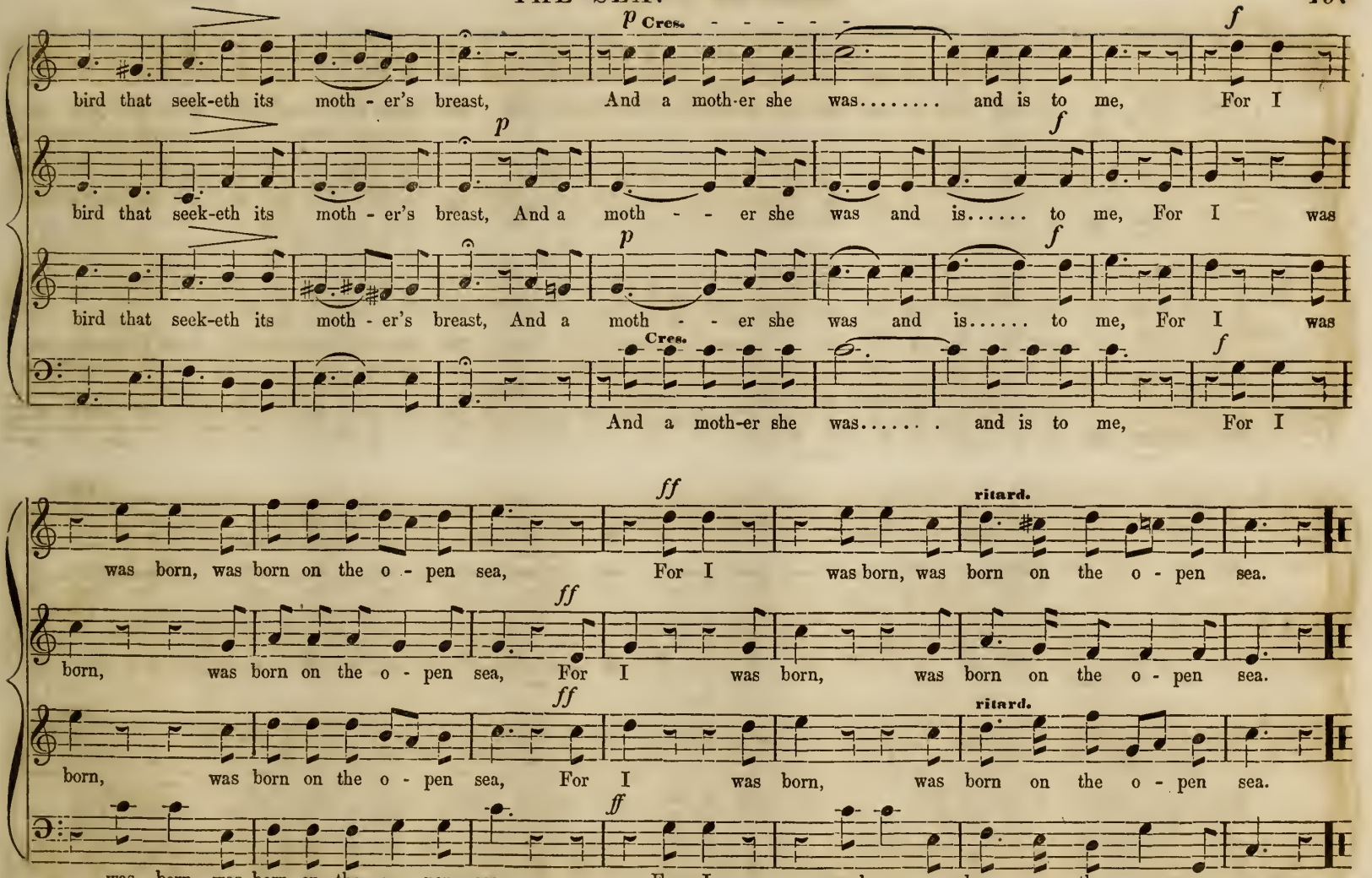
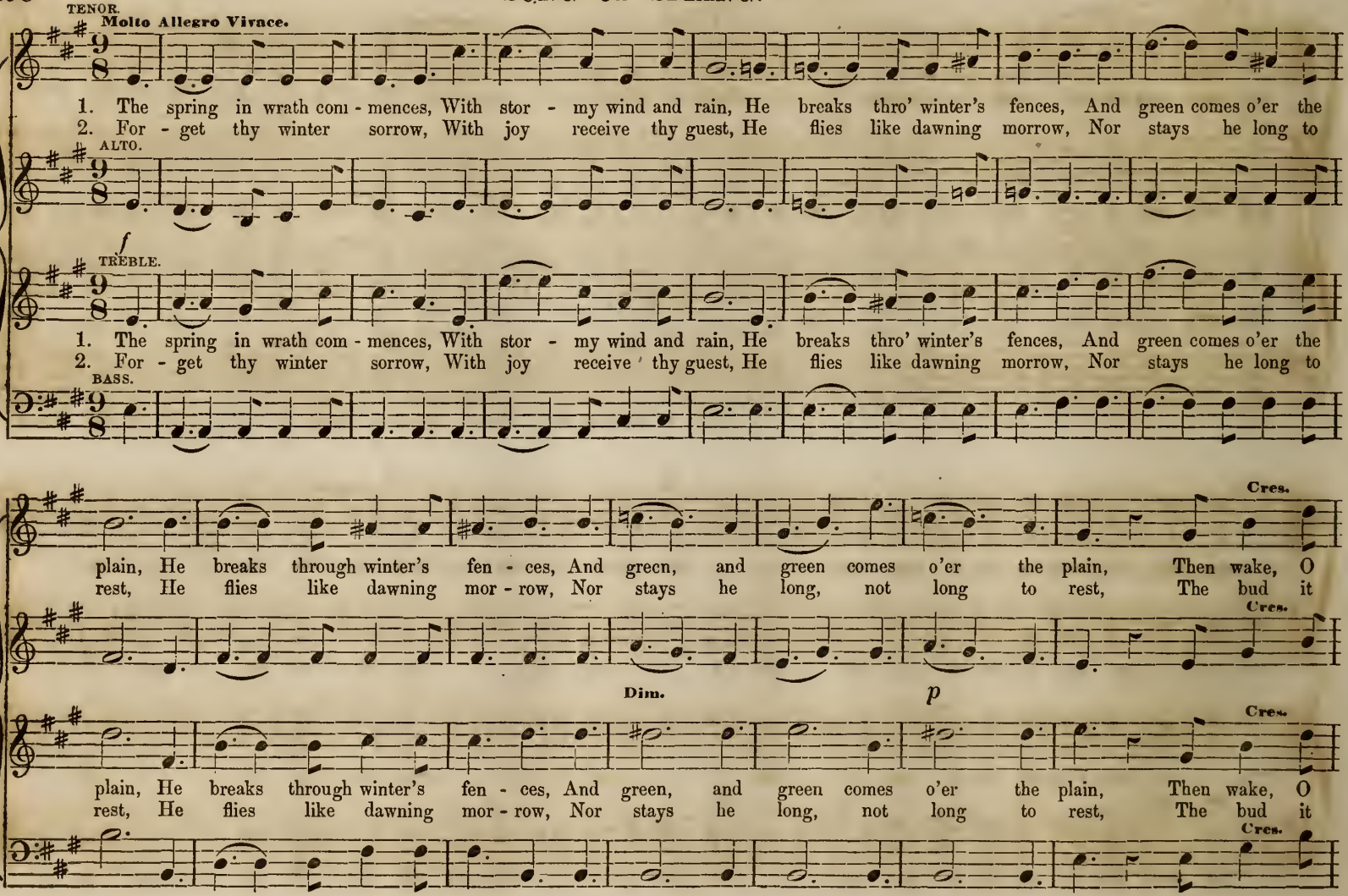
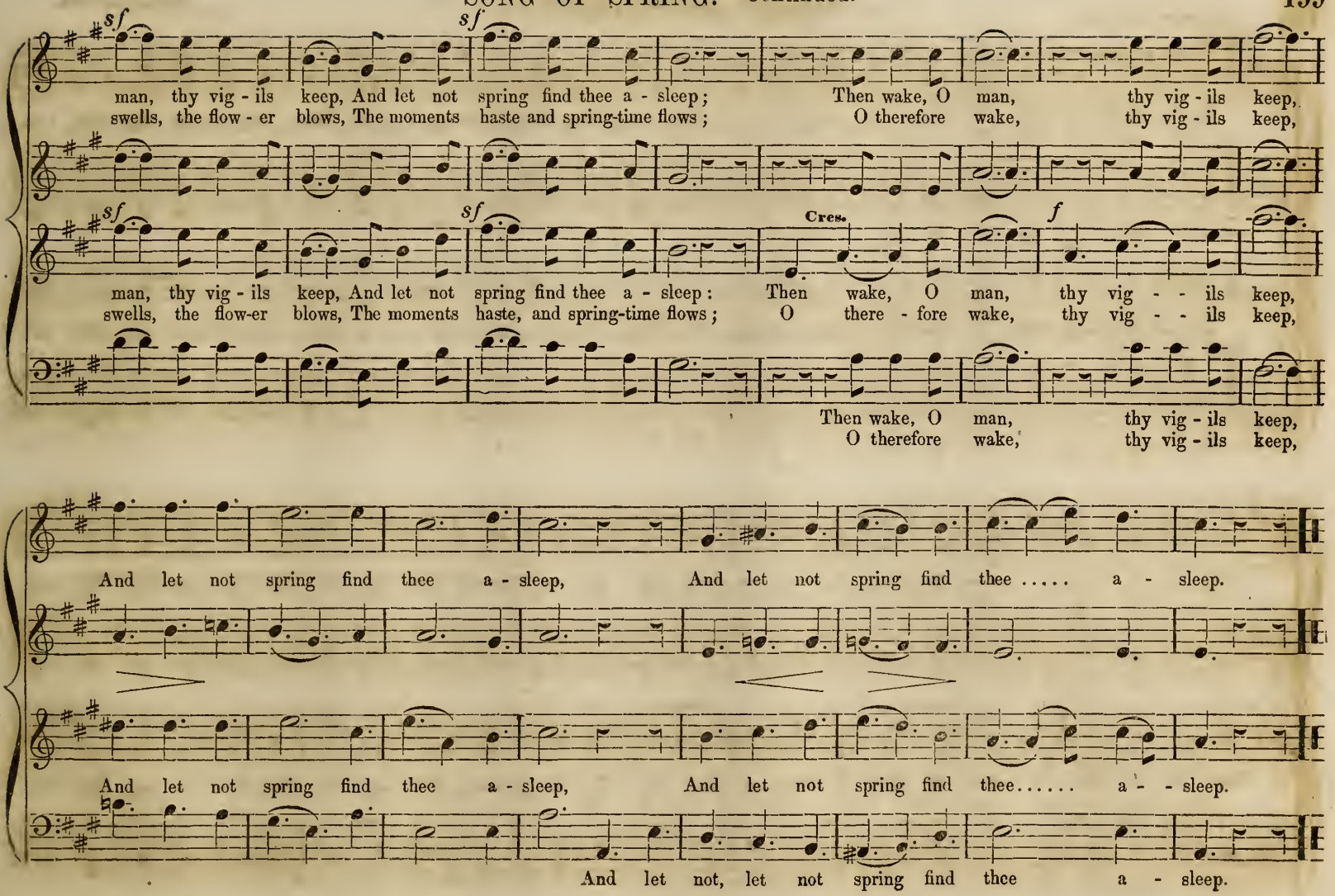
When ev' - ry mad wave drowns the moon, Or whis-tles a - loft his temp-est - tune, And tells how go - eth

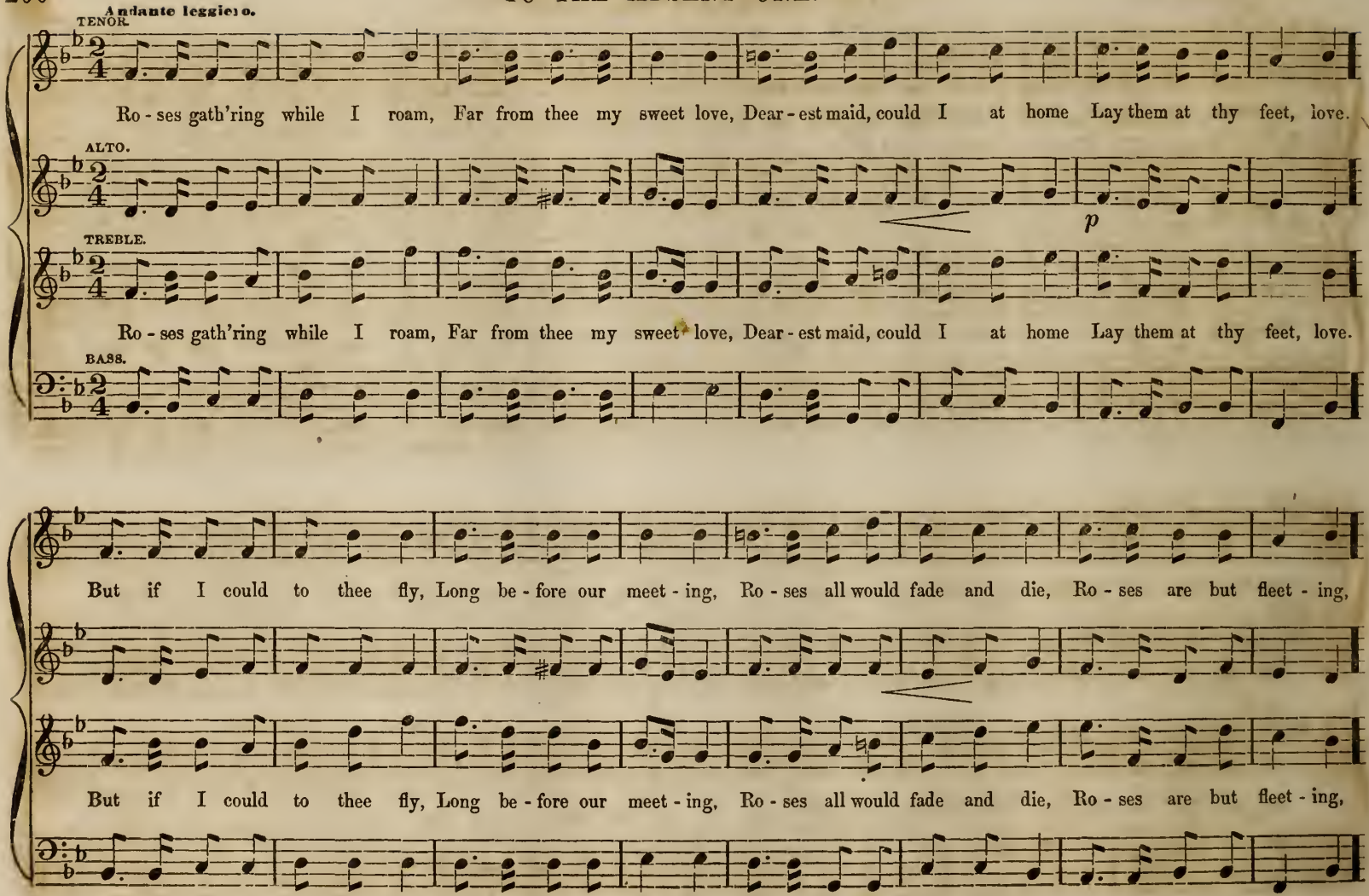
When ev' - ry mad wave drowns the moon, Or whis-tles a - loft his temp-est - tune, And tells..... how go - eth the

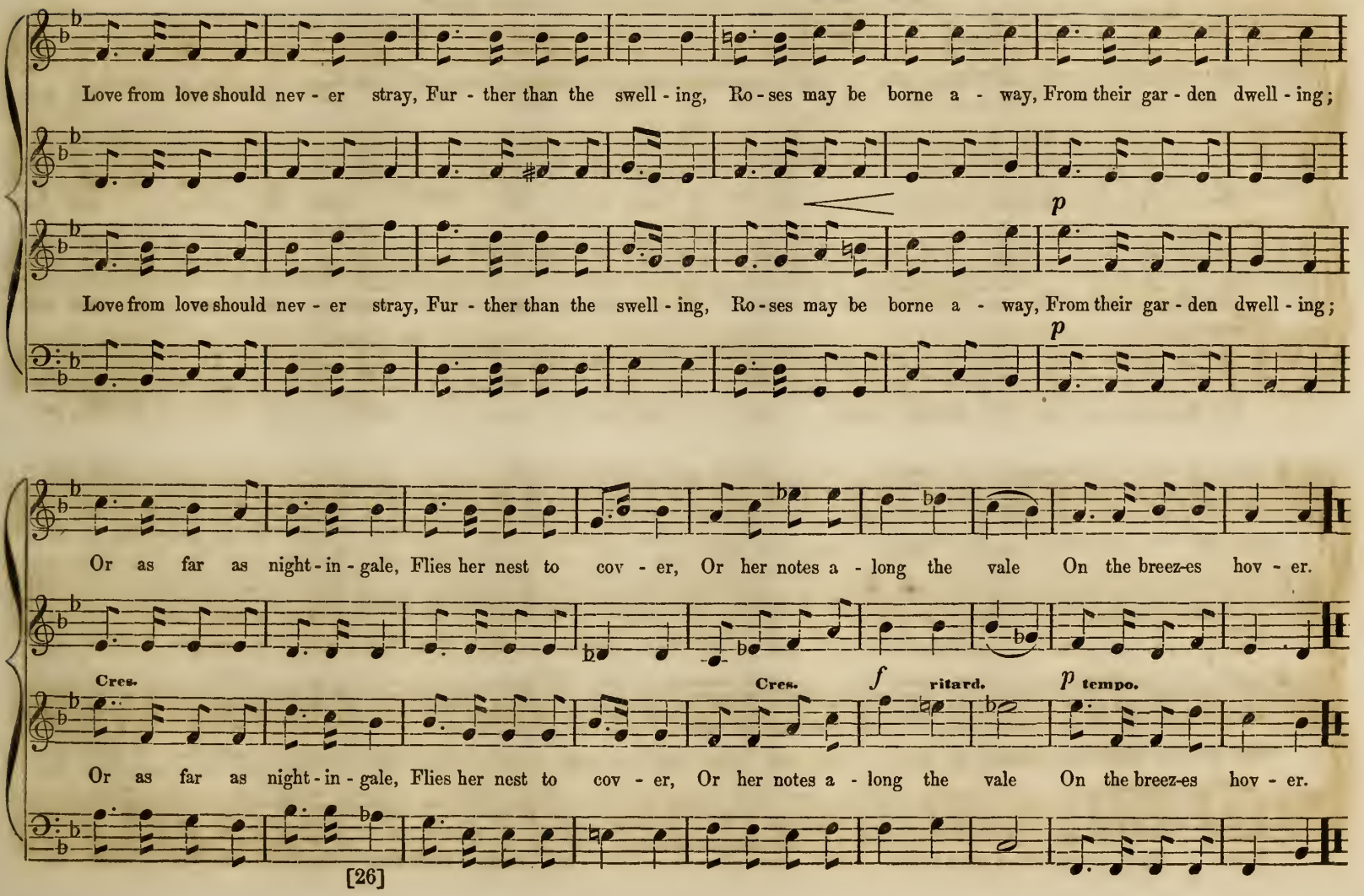
When ev' - ry mad wave drowns the moon, Or whis-tles a - loft his temp-est - tune, And tells..... how go - eth the

And tells how go - eth


ff
the world be - low, And why the sou'-west blast doth blow! And why the sou' - west blast doth blow! I nev - er
world.... be - low, And why the sou'-west blast doth blow! And why the sou' - west blast doth blow! I nev - er
world.... be - low, And why the sou'-west blast doth blow! And why the sou' - west blast doth blow! I nev - er
the world be - low,
p
pp
was on the dull tame shore, But I loved the great sea more and more, And backward flew to her bil - low - y breast, Like a
was on the dull tame shore, But I loved the great sea more and more, And backward flew to her bil - low - y breast, Like a
was on the dull tame shore, But I loved the great sea more and more, And backward flew to her bil - low - y breast, Like a


p Cres. f
bird that seek-eth its moth - er's breast, And a moth-er she was..... and is to me, For I
p f
bird that seek-eth its moth - er's breast, And a moth - - er she was and is..... to me, For I was
p f
bird that seek-eth its moth - er's breast, And a moth - - er she was and is..... to me, For I was
Cres. f
And a moth-er she was..... and is to me, For I
ff ritard.
was born, was born on the o - pen sea, For I was born, was born on the o - pen sea.
ff
born, was born on the o - pen sea, For I was born, was born on the o - pen sea.
ff ritard.
born, was born on the o - pen sea, For I was born, was born on the o - pen sea.
ff
was born, was born on the o - pen sea, For I was born, was born on the o - pen sea.

TENOR.
Molto Allegro Vivace.
1. The spring in wrath com - mences, With stor - my wind and rain, He breaks thro' winter's fences, And green comes o'er the
2. For - get thy winter sorrow, With joy receive thy guest, He flies like dawning morrow, Nor stays he long to
ALTO.
f
TREBLE.
1. The spring in wrath com - mences, With stor - my wind and rain, He breaks thro' winter's fences, And green comes o'er the
2. For - get thy winter sorrow, With joy receive thy guest, He flies like dawning morrow, Nor stays he long to
BASS.
Cres.
plain, He breaks through winter's fen - ces, And green, and green comes o'er the plain, Then wake, O
rest, He flies like dawning mor - row, Nor stays he long, not long to rest, The bud it
Cres.
Dim.
p
Cres.
plain, He breaks through winter's fen - ces, And green, and green comes o'er the plain, Then wake, O
rest, He flies like dawning mor - row, Nor stays he long, not long to rest, The bud it
Cres.

sf
sf
man, thy vig - ils keep, And let not spring find thee a - sleep;
swells, the flow - er blows, The moments haste and spring-time flows;
Then wake, O man, thy vig - ils keep,
O therefore wake, thy vig - ils keep,
sf
sf
Cres.
f
man, thy vig - ils keep, And let not spring find thee a - sleep:
swells, the flow-er blows, The moments haste, and spring-time flows;
Then wake, O man, thy vig - - ils keep,
O there - fore wake, thy vig - - ils keep,
Then wake, O man, thy vig - ils keep,
O therefore wake, thy vig - ils keep,
And let not spring find thee a - sleep, And let not spring find thee ..... a - sleep.
And let not spring find thee a - sleep, And let not spring find thee..... a - - sleep.
And let not, let not spring find thee a - sleep.

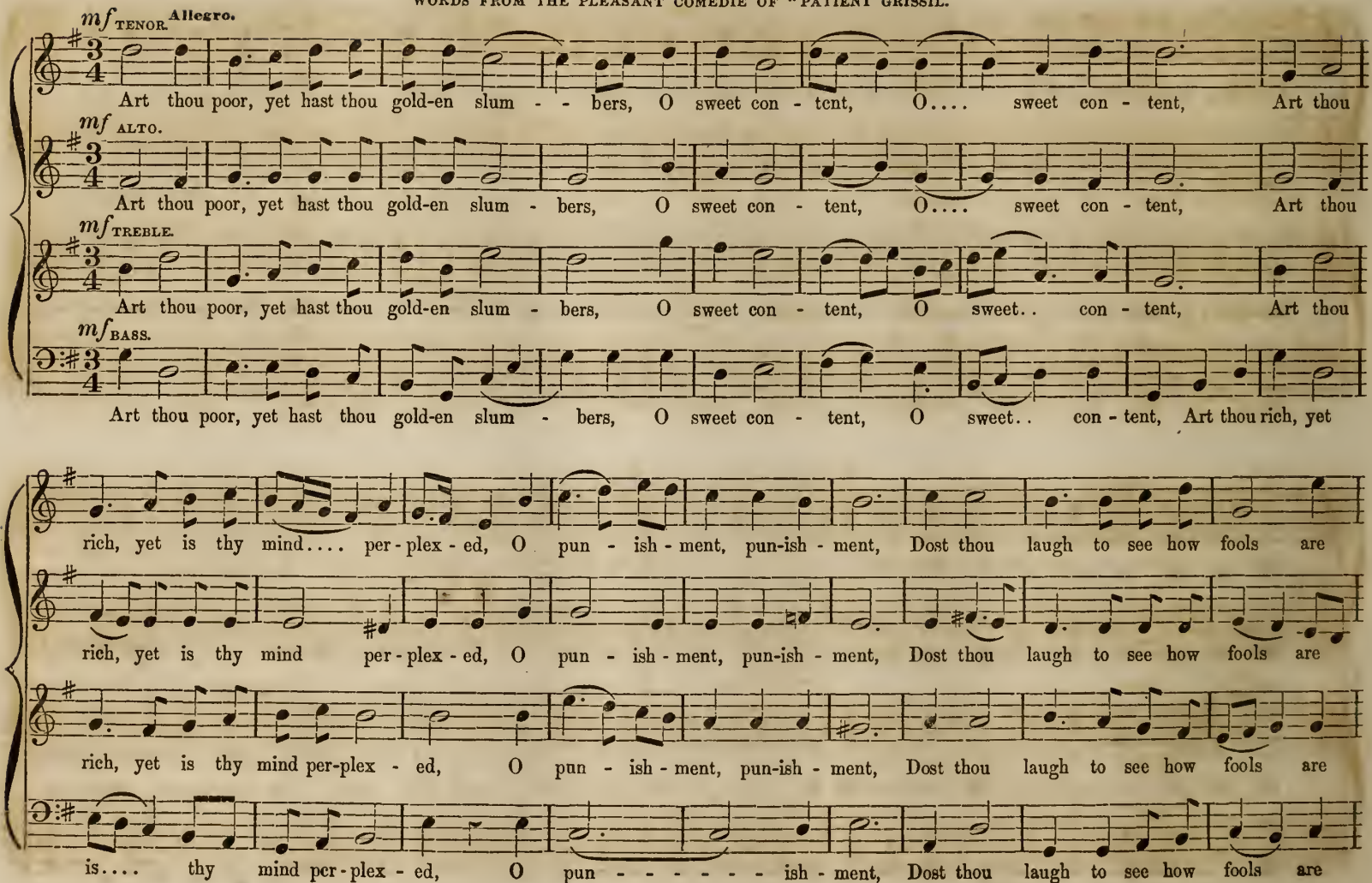

Andante leggiero.
TENOR.
Ro - ses gath'ring while I roam, Far from thee my sweet love, Dear - est maid, could I at home Lay them at thy feet, love.
ALTO.
p
TREBLE.
Ro - ses gath'ring while I roam, Far from thee my sweet love, Dear - est maid, could I at home Lay them at thy feet, love.
BASS.
But if I could to thee fly, Long be - fore our meet - ing, Ro - ses all would fade and die, Ro - ses are but fleet - ing,
But if I could to thee fly, Long be - fore our meet - ing, Ro - ses all would fade and die, Ro - ses are but fleet - ing,

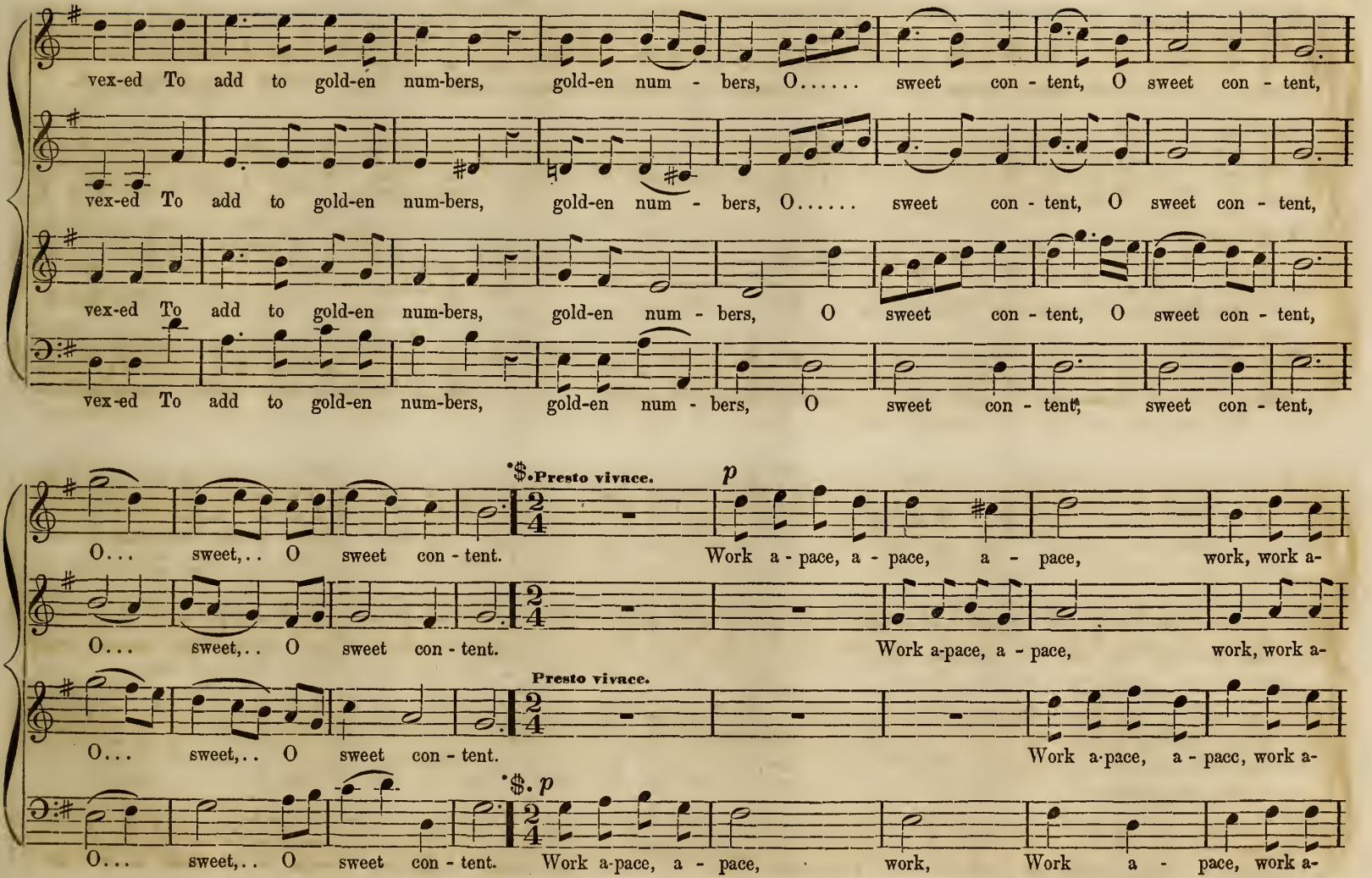
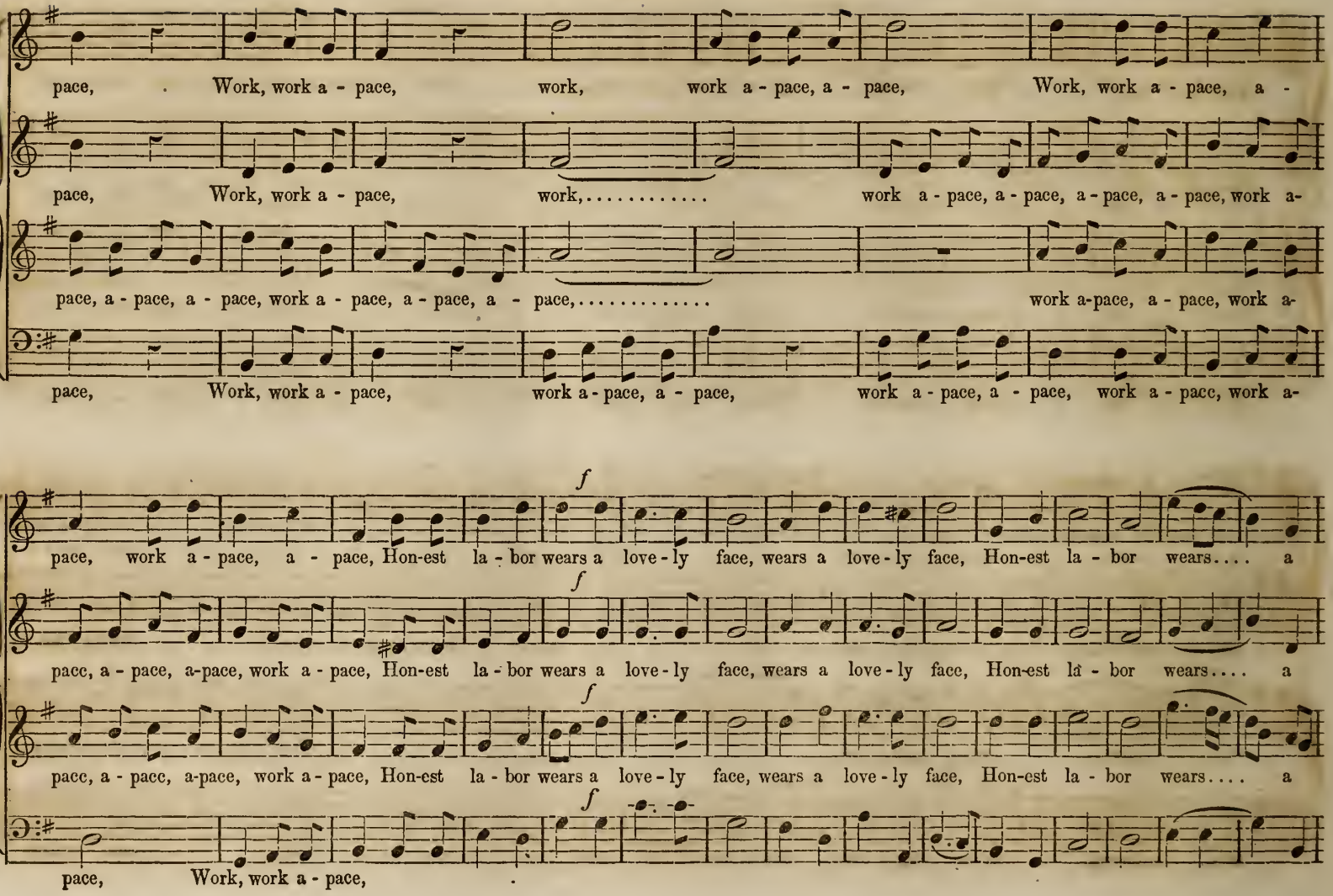
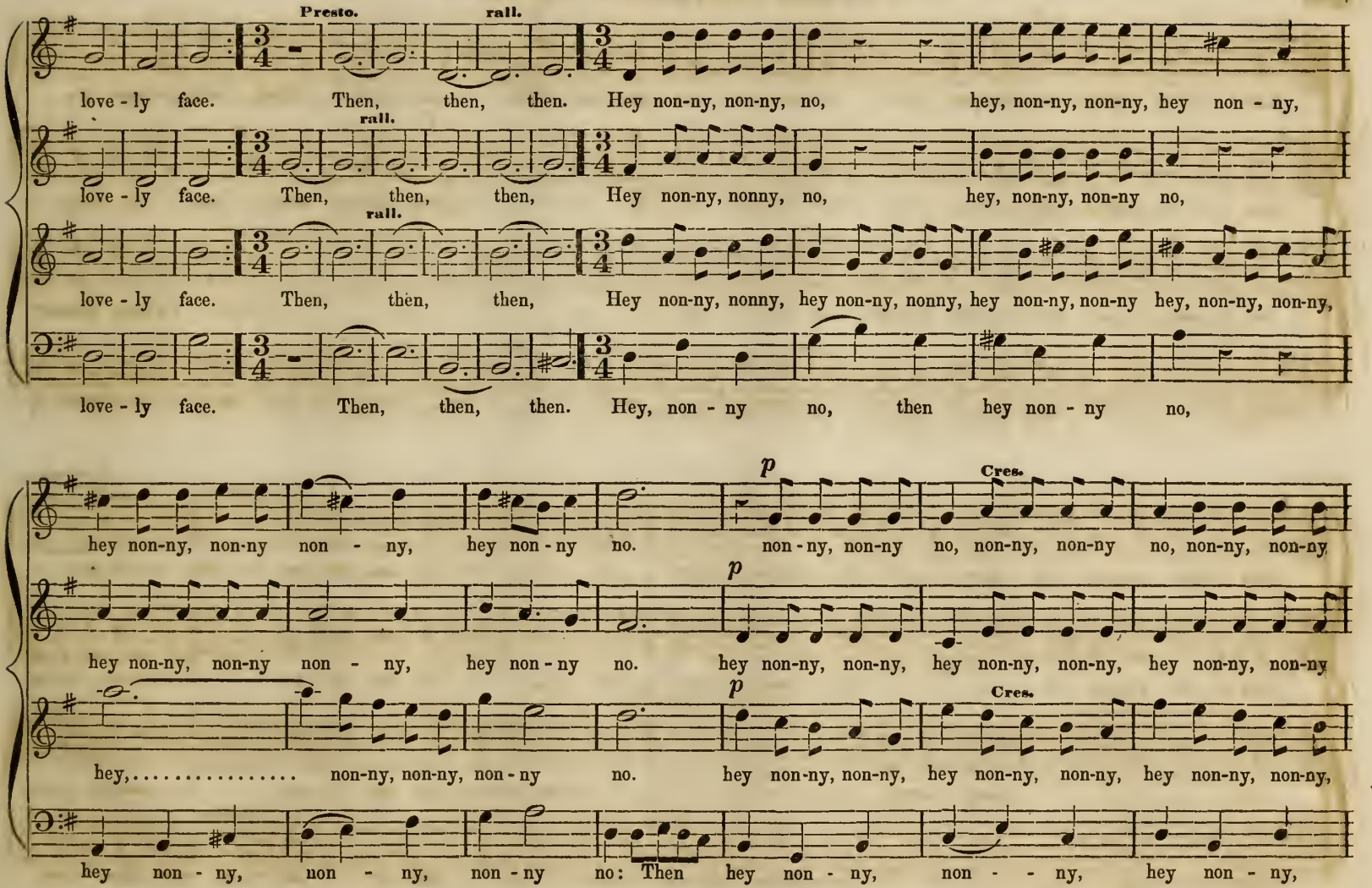
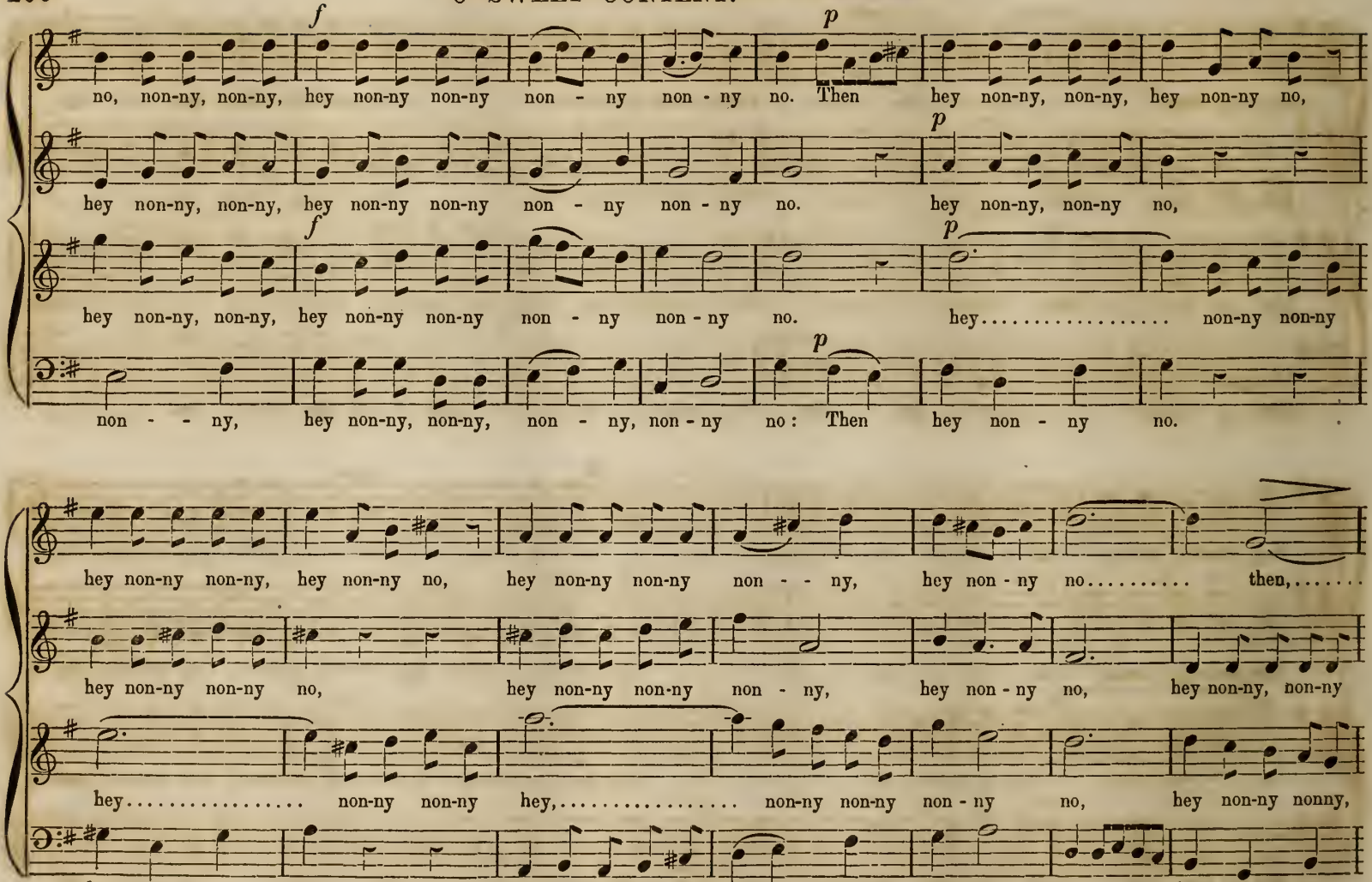

Love from love should nev - er stray, Fur - ther than the swell - ing, Ro - ses may be borne a - way, From their gar - den dwell - ing;
p
Love from love should nev - er stray, Fur - ther than the swell - ing, Ro - ses may be borne a - way, From their gar - den dwell - ing;
p
Or as far as night - in - gale, Flies her nest to cov - er, Or her notes a - long the vale On the breez-es hov - er.
Cres.
Cres.
f
ritard.
p tempo.
Or as far as night - in - gale, Flies her nest to cov - er, Or her notes a - long the vale On the breez-es hov - er.

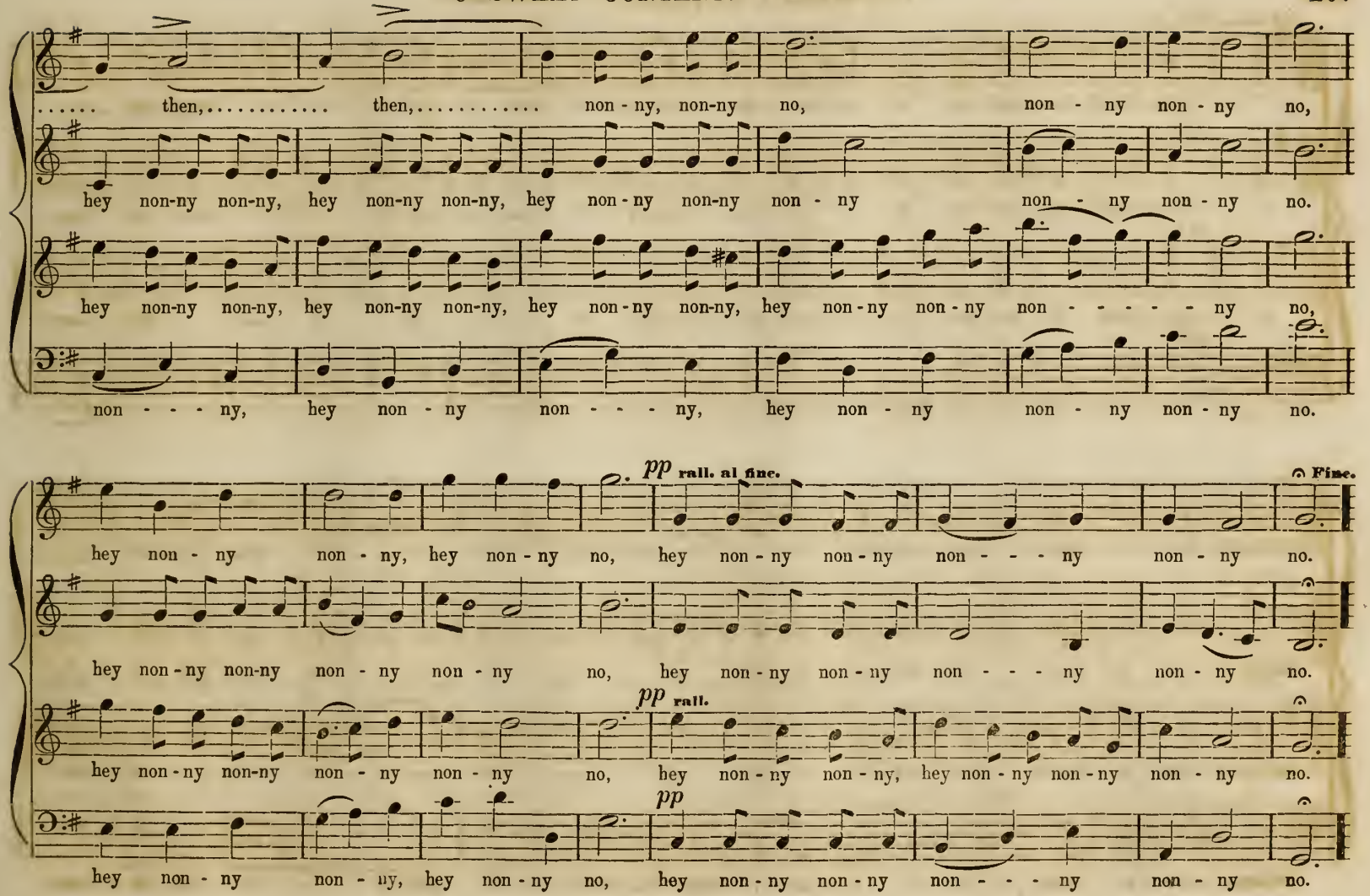
"O SWEET CONTENT."

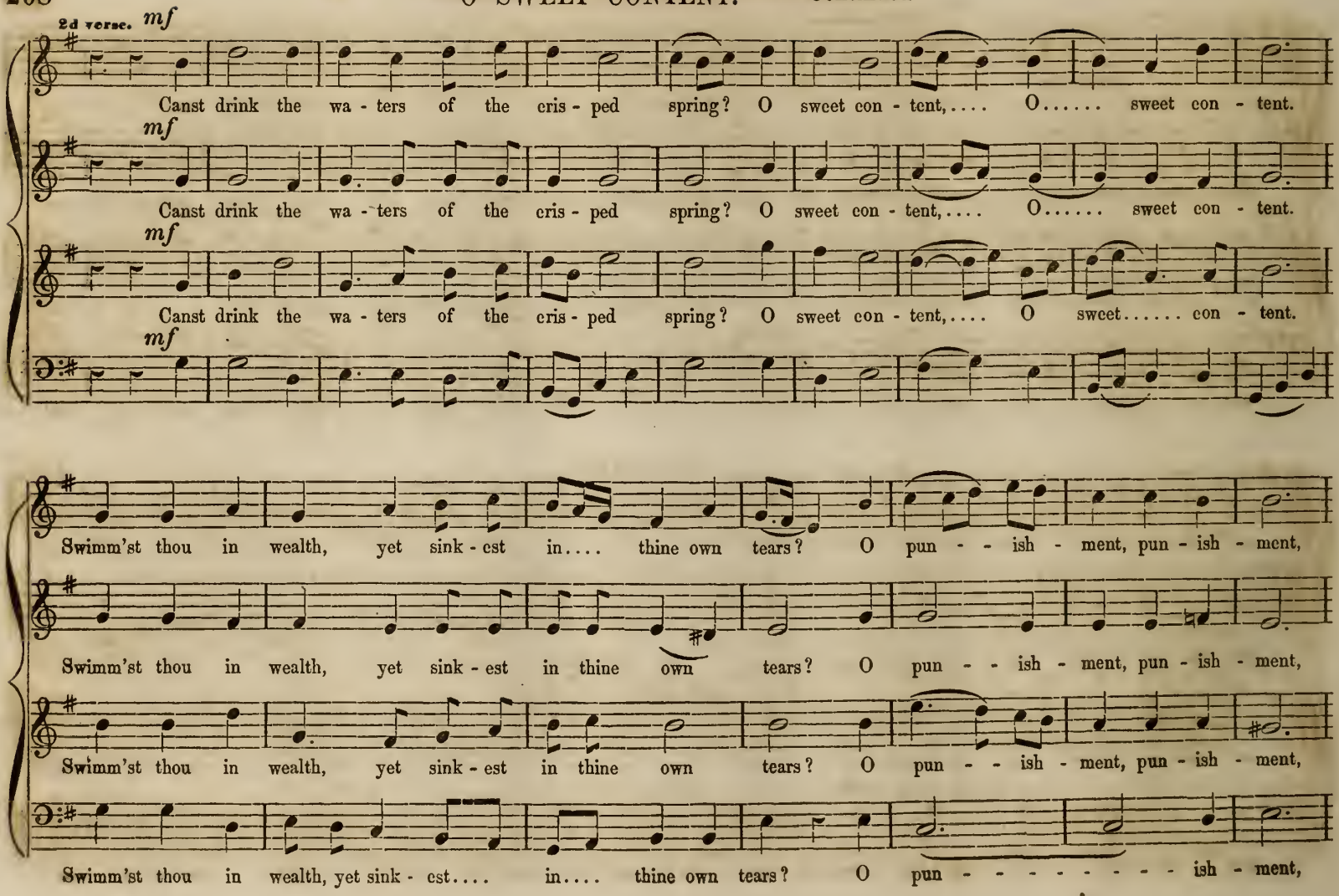
C. A. MACIRONE.

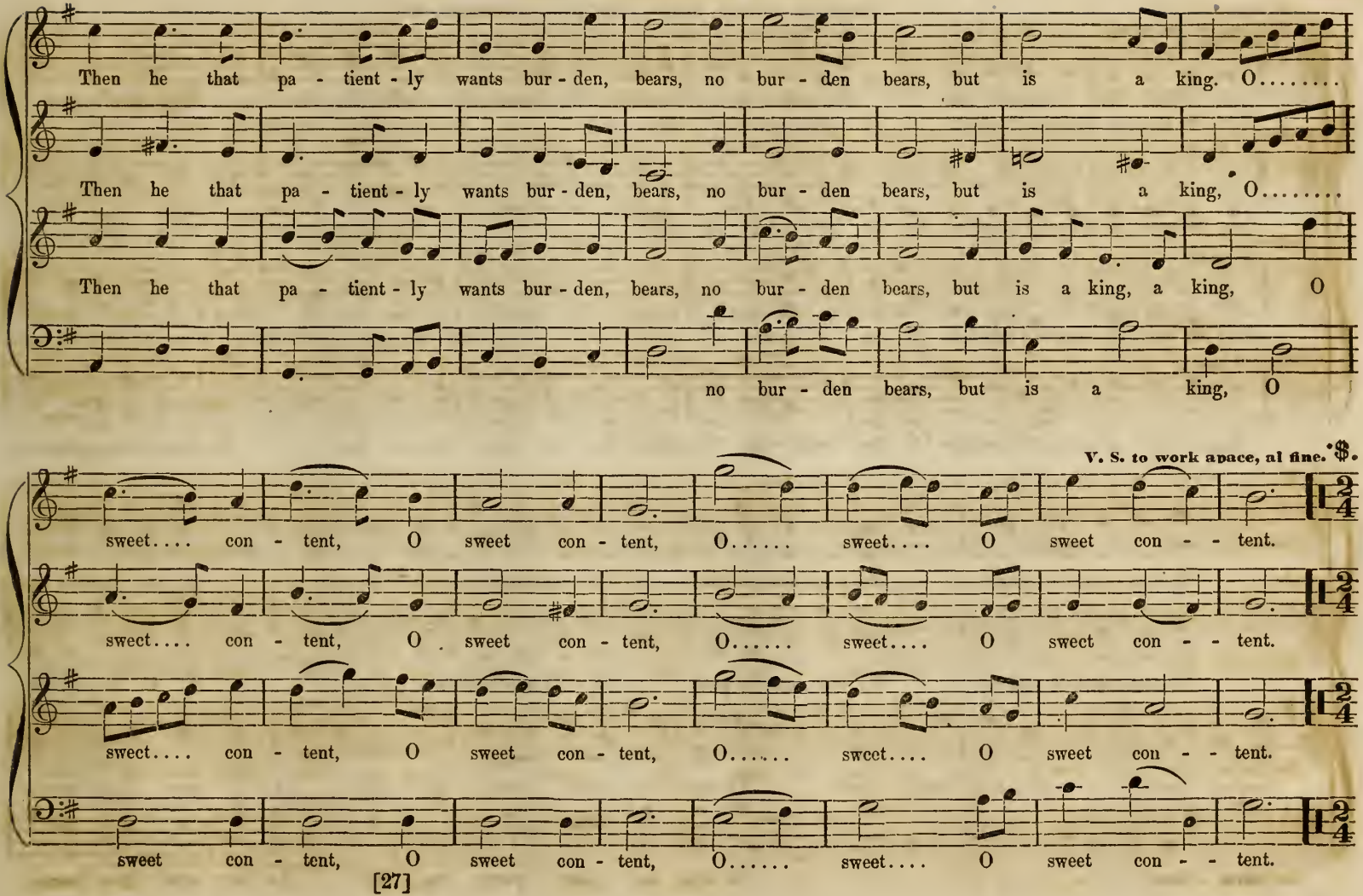
WORDS FROM THE PLEASANT COMEDIE OF "PATIENT GRISSIL."


mf TENOR. Allegro.
Art thou poor, yet hast thou gold-en slum - - bers, O sweet con - tent, O.... sweet con - tent, Art thou
mf ALTO.
Art thou poor, yet hast thou gold-en slum - bers, O sweet con - tent, O.... sweet con - tent, Art thou
mf TREBLE.
Art thou poor, yet hast thou gold-en slum - bers, O sweet con - tent, O sweet.. con - tent, Art thou
mf BASS.
Art thou poor, yet hast thou gold-en slum - bers, O sweet con - tent, O sweet.. con - tent, Art thou rich, yet
rich, yet is thy mind.... per - plex - ed, O pun - ish - ment, pun-ish - ment, Dost thou laugh to see how fools are
rich, yet is thy mind per - plex - ed, O pun - ish - ment, pun-ish - ment, Dost thou laugh to see how fools are
rich, yet is thy mind per-plex - ed, O pun - ish - ment, pun-ish - ment, Dost thou laugh to see how fools are
is.... thy mind per - plex - ed, O pun - - - - - ish - ment, Dost thou laugh to see how fools are


vex-ed To add to gold-en num-bers, gold-en num - bers, O..... sweet con - tent, O sweet con - tent,
vex-ed To add to gold-en num-bers, gold-en num - bers, O..... sweet con - tent, O sweet con - tent,
vex-ed To add to gold-en num-bers, gold-en num - bers, O sweet con - tent, O sweet con - tent,
vex-ed To add to gold-en num-bers, gold-en num - bers, O sweet con - tent, sweet con - tent,
O... sweet,.. O sweet con - tent.
Presto vivace.
p
Work a - pace, a - pace, a - pace, work, work a-
O... sweet,.. O sweet con - tent.
Work a-pace, a - pace, work, work a-
O... sweet,.. O sweet con - tent.
Presto vivace.
Work a-pace, a - pace, work a-
O... sweet,.. O sweet con - tent.
p
Work a-pace, a - pace, work, Work a - pace, work a-

pace, Work, work a - pace, work, work a - pace, a - pace, Work, work a - pace, a -
pace, Work, work a - pace, work,..... work a - pace, a - pace, a - pace, a - pace, work a-
pace, a - pace, a - pace, work a - pace, a - pace, a - pace,..... work a-pace, a - pace, work a-
pace, Work, work a - pace, work a - pace, a - pace, work a - pace, a - pace, work a - pace, work a-
f
pace, work a - pace, a - pace, Hon-est la - bor wears a love - ly face, wears a love - ly face, Hon-est la - bor wears.... a
f
pace, a - pace, a-pace, work a - pace, Hon-est la - bor wears a love - ly face, wears a love - ly face, Hon-est la - bor wears.... a
f
pace, a - pace, a-pace, work a - pace, Hon-est la - bor wears a love - ly face, wears a love - ly face, Hon-est la - bor wears.... a
f
pace, Work, work a - pace,

Presto.
rall.
love - ly face. Then, then, then. Hey non-ny, non-ny, no, hey, non-ny, non-ny, hey non - ny,
rall.
love - ly face. Then, then, then, Hey non-ny, nonny, no, hey, non-ny, non-ny no,
rall.
love - ly face. Then, then, then, Hey non-ny, nonny, hey non-ny, nonny, hey non-ny, non-ny hey, non-ny, non-ny,
love - ly face. Then, then, then. Hey, non - ny no, then hey non - ny no,
p
Cres.
hey non-ny, non-ny non - ny, hey non - ny no. non - ny, non-ny no, non-ny, non-ny no, non-ny, non-ny
p
hey non-ny, non-ny non - ny, hey non - ny no. hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny, non-ny
p
Cres.
hey,..... non-ny, non-ny, non - ny no. hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny, non-ny,
hey non - ny, non - ny, non - ny no: Then hey non - ny, non - - ny, hey non - ny,

f
p
no, non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny non-ny non - ny non - ny no. Then hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny no,
hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny non-ny non - ny non - ny no. hey non-ny, non-ny no,
hey non-ny, non-ny, hey non-ny non-ny non - ny non - ny no. hey..... non-ny non-ny
non - - ny, hey non-ny, non-ny, non - ny, non - ny no: Then hey non - ny no.
hey non-ny non-ny, hey non-ny no, hey non-ny non-ny non - - ny, hey non - ny no..... then,.....
hey non-ny non-ny no, hey non-ny non-ny non - ny, hey non - ny no, hey non-ny, non-ny
hey..... non-ny non-ny hey,..... non-ny non-ny non - ny no, hey non-ny nonny,
hey, non - ny no. hey non-ny non-ny non - - ny non - ny no: Then hey non - ny,

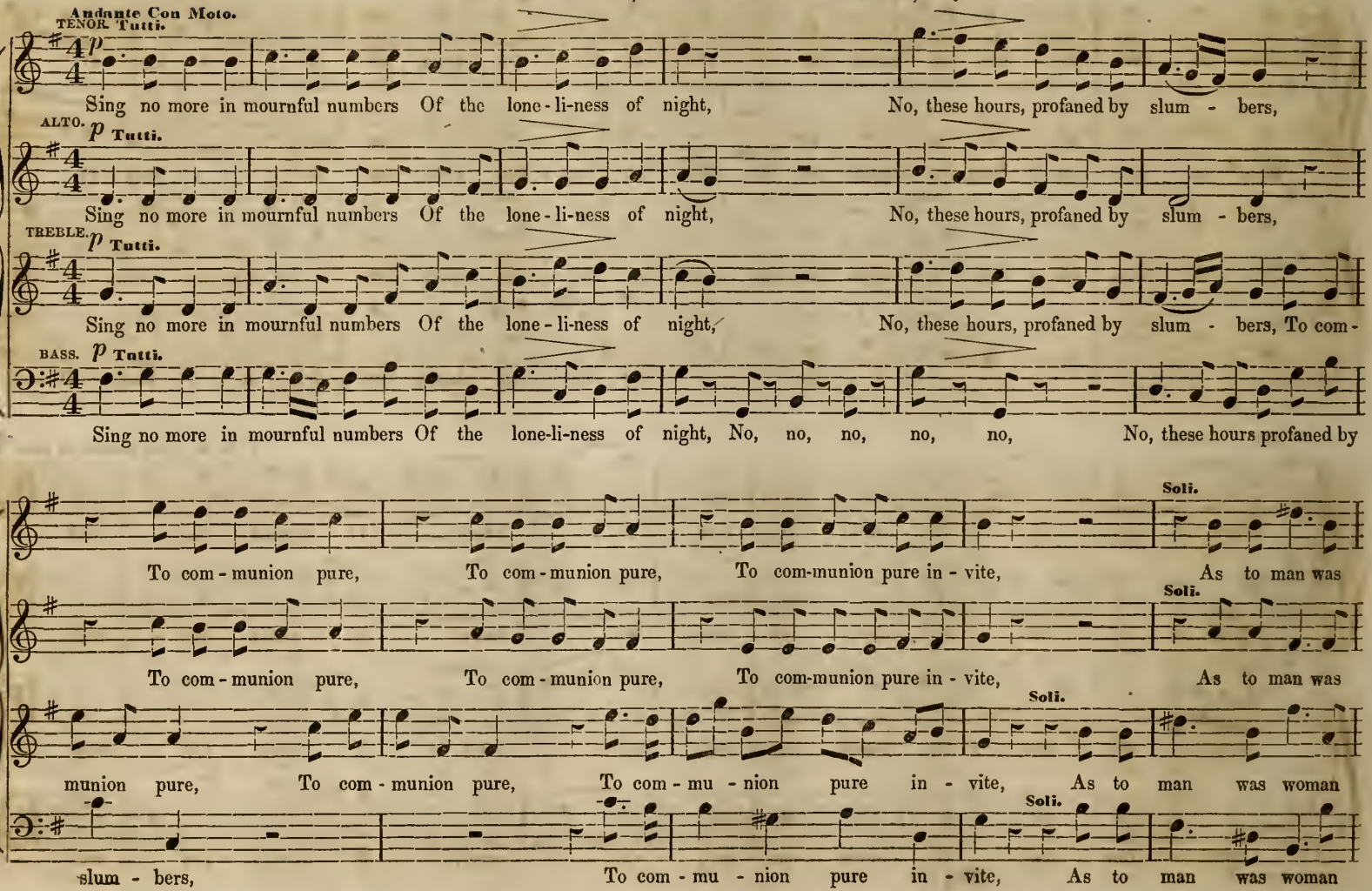
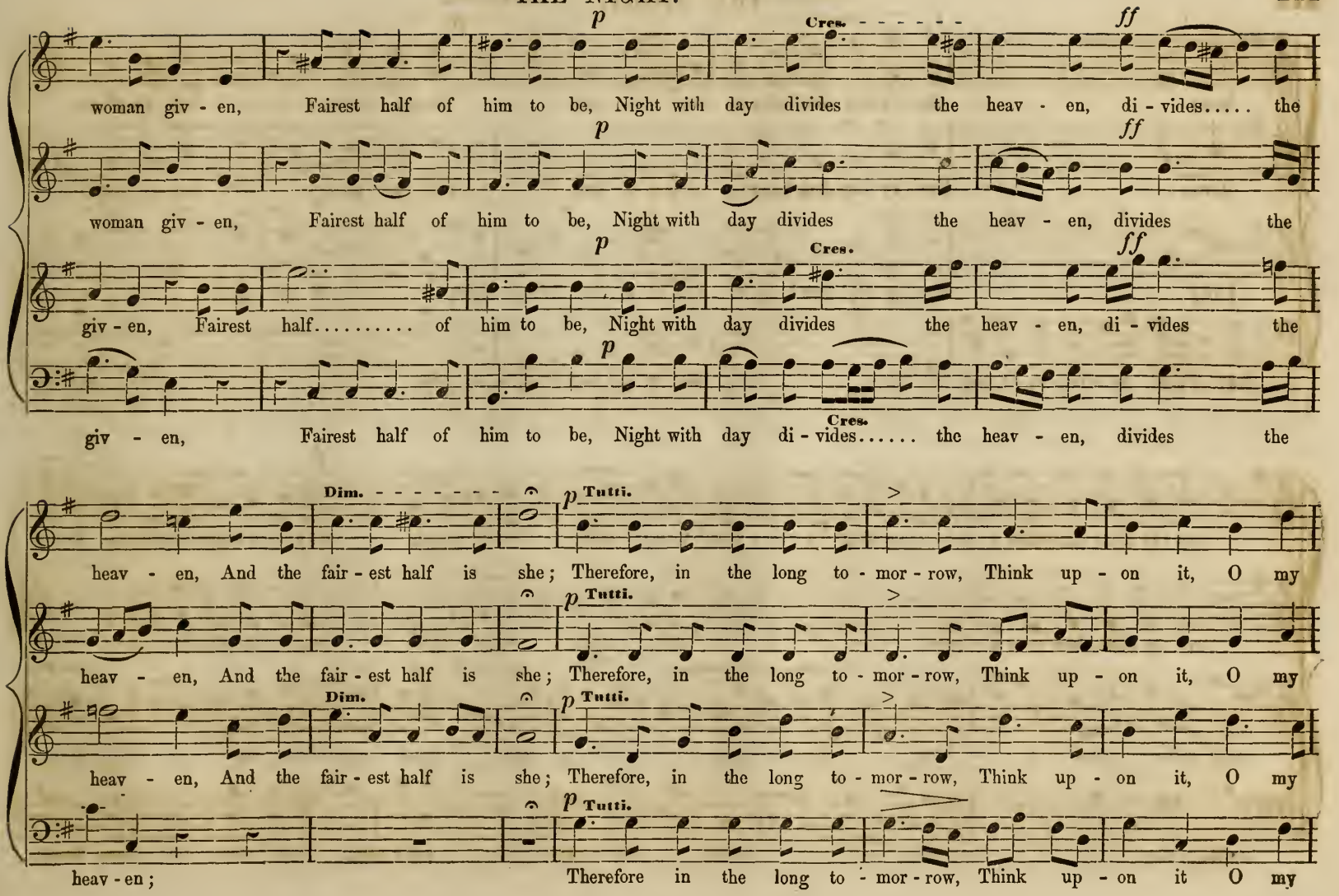

then, then, non-ny, non-ny no, non - ny non - ny no,
hey non-ny non-ny, hey non-ny non-ny, hey non - ny non-ny non - ny non - ny non - ny no.
hey non-ny non-ny, hey non-ny non-ny, hey non - ny non-ny, hey non - ny non - ny non - - - - ny no,
non - - - ny, hey non - ny non - - - ny, hey non - ny non - ny non - ny no.
pp rall. al fine.
Fine.
hey non - ny non - ny, hey non - ny no, hey non - ny non - ny non - - - ny non - ny no.
hey non - ny non-ny non - ny non - ny no, hey non - ny non - ny non - - - ny non - ny no.
pp rall.
hey non - ny non-ny non - ny non - ny no, hey non - ny non - ny, hey non - ny non - ny non - ny no.
pp
hey non - ny non - ny, hey non - ny no, hey non - ny non - ny non - - - ny non - ny no.


2d verse.
mf
Canst drink the wa - ters of the cris - ped spring? O sweet con - tent,.... O..... sweet con - tent.
mf
Canst drink the wa - ters of the cris - ped spring? O sweet con - tent,.... O..... sweet con - tent.
mf
Canst drink the wa - ters of the cris - ped spring? O sweet con - tent,.... O sweet..... con - tent.
mf
Swimm'st thou in wealth, yet sink - est in.... thine own tears? O pun - - ish - ment, pun - ish - ment,
Swimm'st thou in wealth, yet sink - est in thine own tears? O pun - - ish - ment, pun - ish - ment,
Swimm'st thou in wealth, yet sink - est in thine own tears? O pun - - ish - ment, pun - ish - ment,
Swimm'st thou in wealth, yet sink - est.... in.... thine own tears? O pun - - - - - - - - ish - ment,

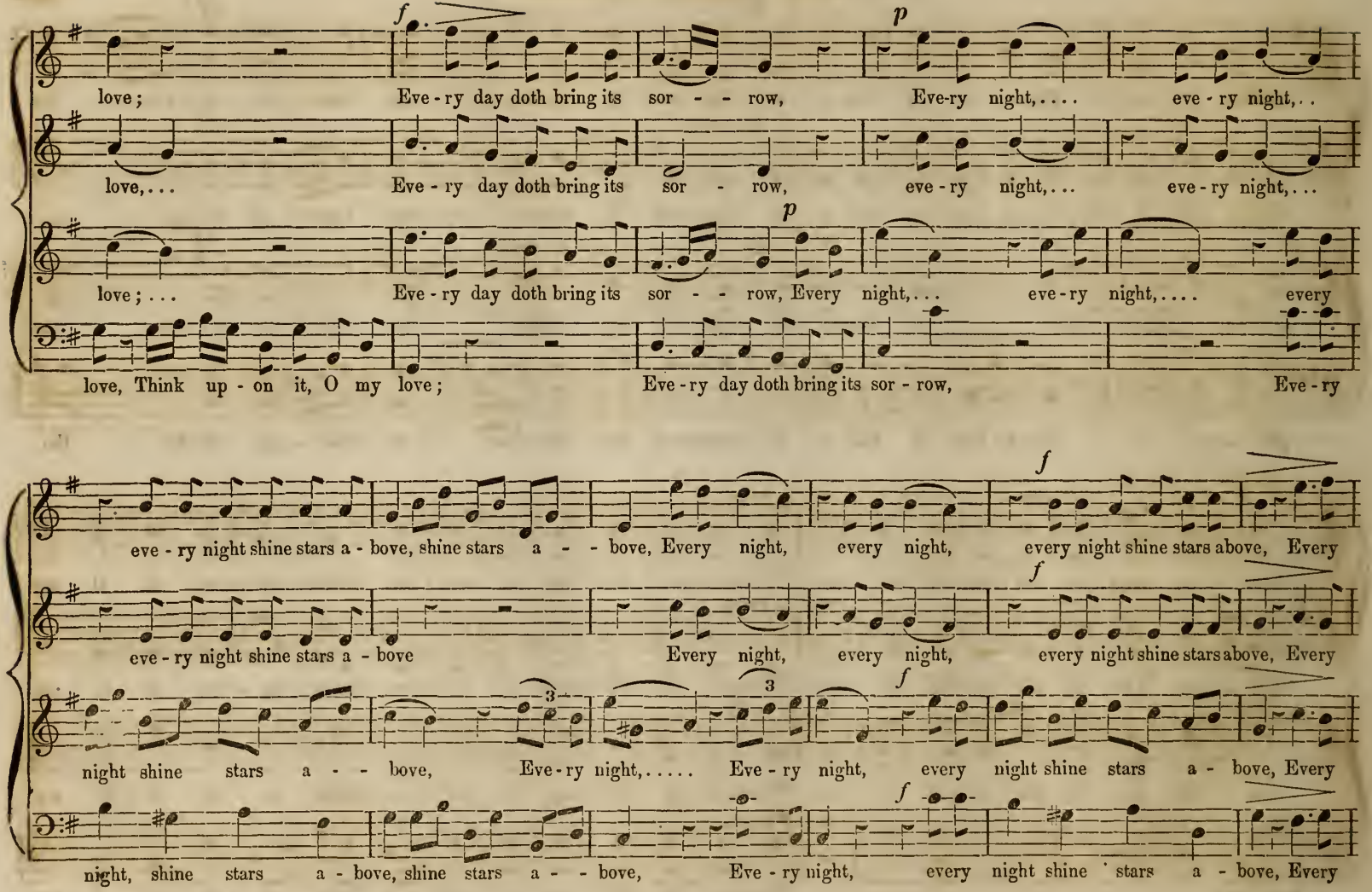

Then he that pa - tient - ly wants bur - den, bears, no bur - den bears, but is a king. O.....
Then he that pa - tient - ly wants bur - den, bears, no bur - den bears, but is a king, O.....
Then he that pa - tient - ly wants bur - den, bears, no bur - den bears, but is a king, a king, O
no bur - den bears, but is a king, O
V. S. to work apace, al fine. $.
sweet.... con - tent, O sweet con - tent, O..... sweet.... O sweet con - - tent.
swect.... con - tent, O sweet con - tent, O..... sweet.... O swect con - - tent.
swect.... con - tent, O sweet con - tent, O..... swcet.... O sweet con - - tent.
sweet con - tent, O sweet con - tent, O..... sweet.... O sweet con - - tent.

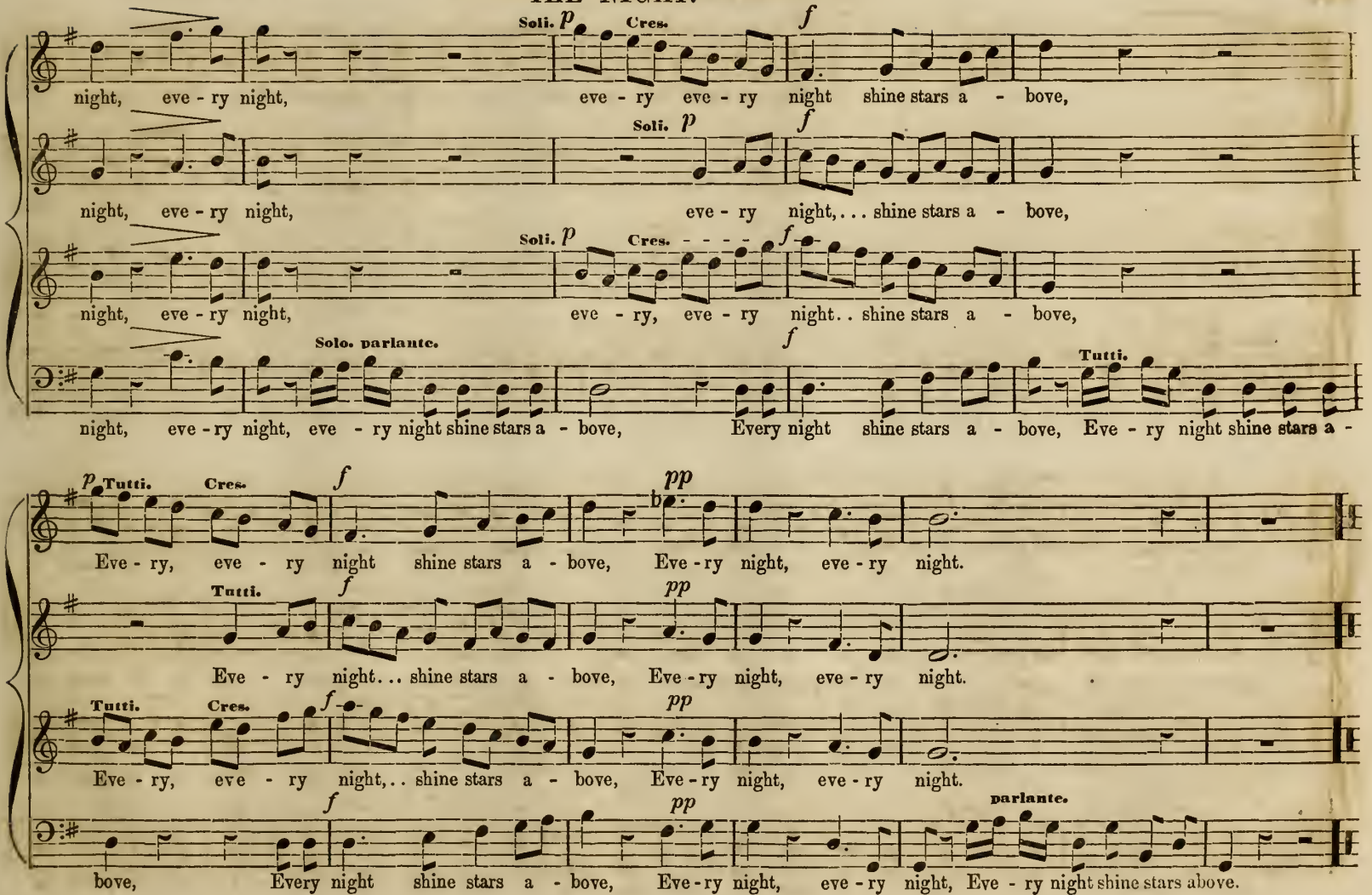
THE NIGHT.

GOTTFRIED WEBER.

WORDS BY GOETHE, TRANSLATED BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.

Andante Con Moto.
TENOR. Tutti.
p
Sing no more in mournful numbers Of the lone-li-ness of night, No, these hours, profaned by slum - bers,
ALTO. p Tutti.
Sing no more in mournful numbers Of the lone-li-ness of night, No, these hours, profaned by slum - bers,
TREBLE. p Tutti.
Sing no more in mournful numbers Of the lone-li-ness of night, No, these hours, profaned by slum - bers, To com-
BASS. p Tutti.
Sing no more in mournful numbers Of the lone-li-ness of night, No, no, no, no, no, No, these hours profaned by
To com-munion pure, To com-munion pure, To com-munion pure in-vite, Soli. As to man was
To com-munion pure, To com-munion pure, To com-munion pure in-vite, Soli. As to man was
munion pure, To com-munion pure, To com-mu-nion pure in-vite, Soli. As to man was woman
slum - bers, To com-mu-nion pure in-vite, Soli. As to man was woman

p
Cres.
ff
woman giv - en, Fairest half of him to be, Night with day divides the heav - en, di - vides..... the
woman giv - en, Fairest half of him to be, Night with day divides the heav - en, divides the
giv - en, Fairest half..... of him to be, Night with day divides the heav - en, di - vides the
giv - en, Fairest half of him to be, Night with day di - vides..... the heav - en, divides the
Dim.
Tutti.
heav - en, And the fair - est half is she; Therefore, in the long to - mor - row, Think up - on it, O my
heav - en, And the fair - est half is she; Therefore, in the long to - mor - row, Think up - on it, O my
heav - en, And the fair - est half is she; Therefore, in the long to - mor - row, Think up - on it, O my
heav - en; Therefore in the long to - mor - row, Think up - on it O my

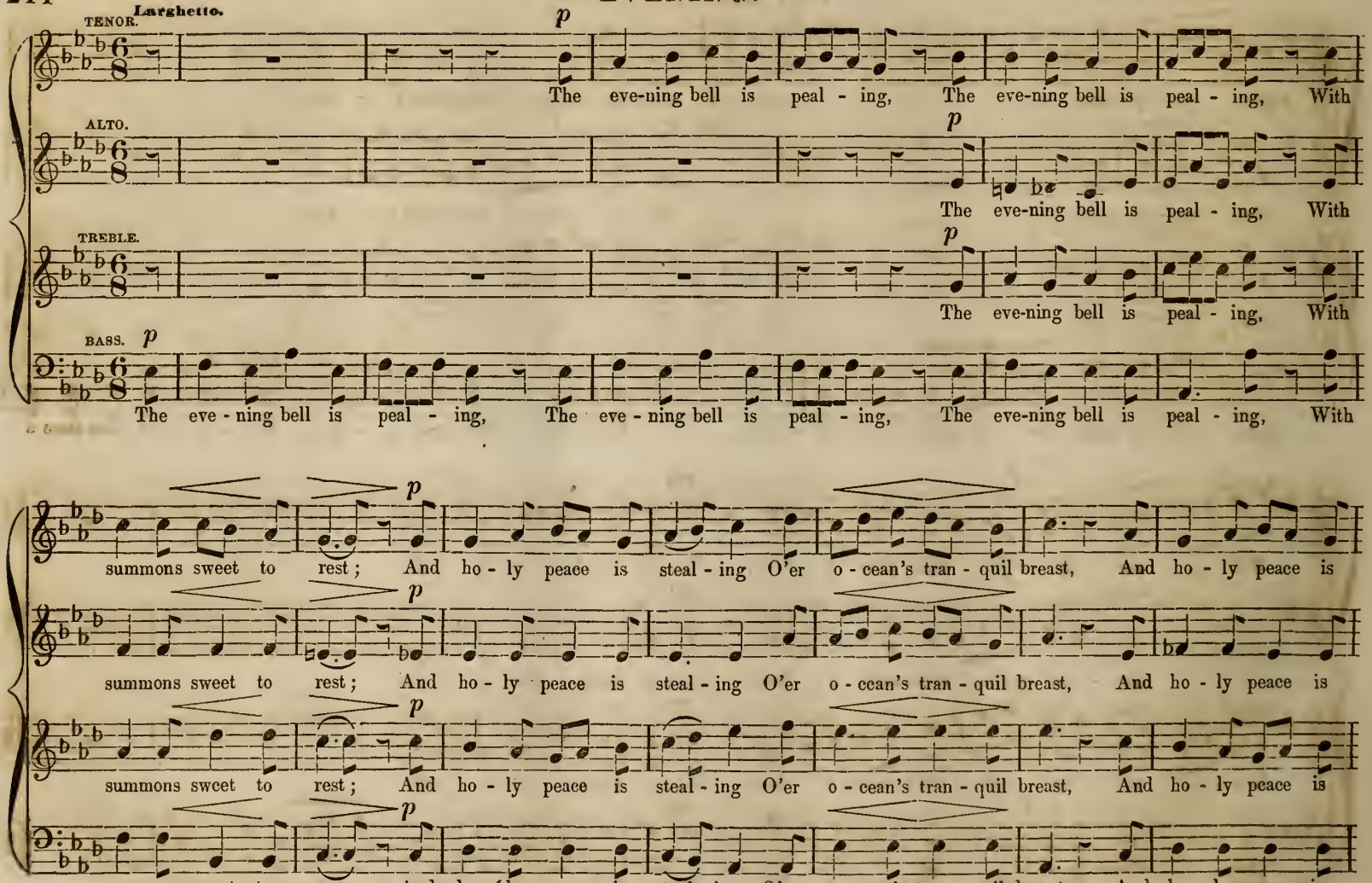
THE NIGHT. Continued.

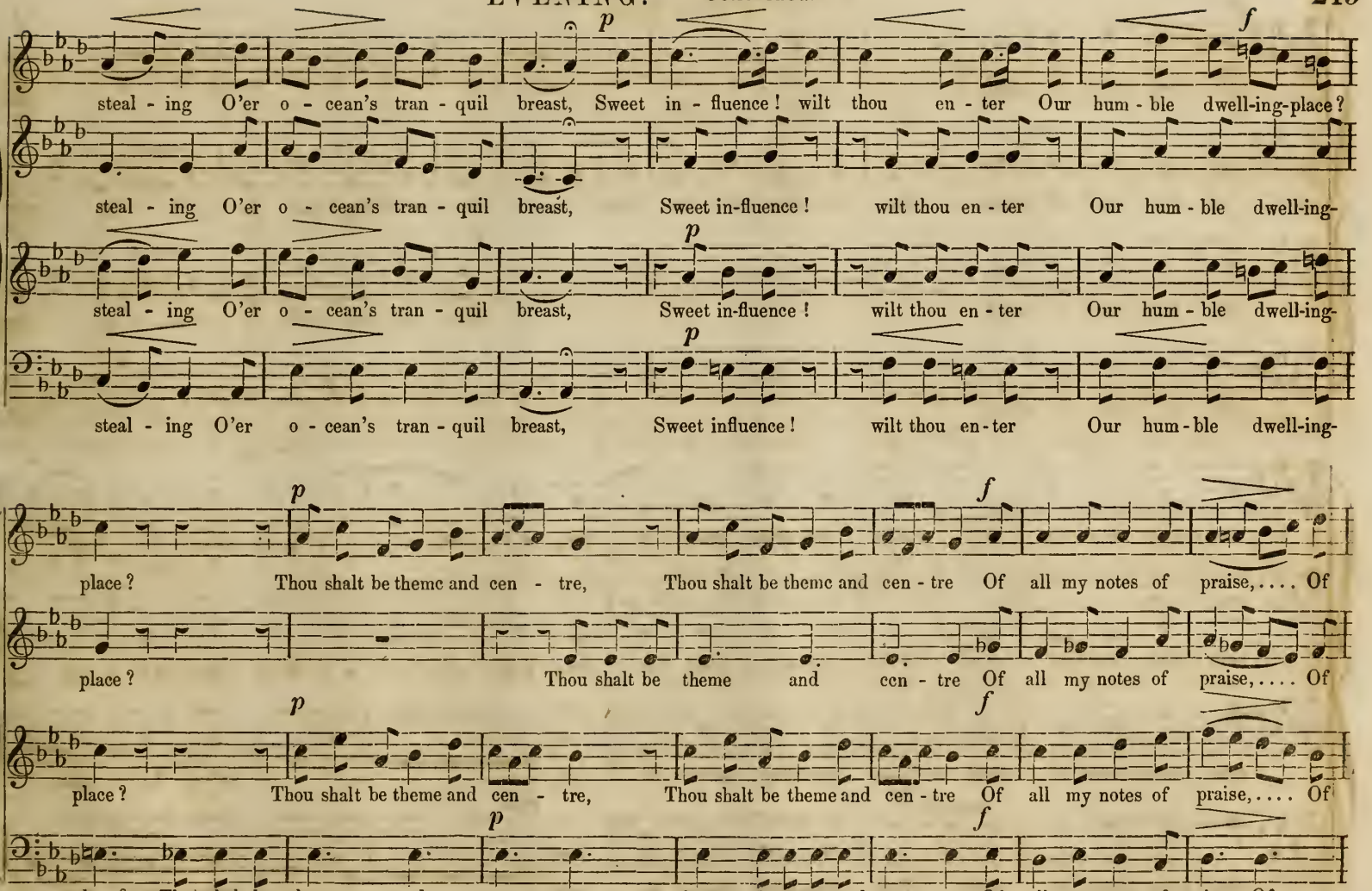

f
p
love; Eve-ry day doth bring its sor - - row, Eve-ry night,.... eve-ry night,..
love,... Eve-ry day doth bring its sor - row, eve-ry night,... eve-ry night,...
love;... Eve-ry day doth bring its sor - - row, Every night,... eve-ry night,.... every
love, Think up-on it, O my love; Eve-ry day doth bring its sor-row, Eve-ry
f
eve-ry night shine stars a-bove, shine stars a - - bove, Every night, every night, every night shine stars above, Every
eve-ry night shine stars a-bove Every night, every night, every night shine stars above, Every
night shine stars a - - bove, Eve-ry night,..... Eve-ry night, every night shine stars a-bove, Every
night, shine stars a-bove, shine stars a - - bove, Eve-ry night, every night shine stars a-bove, Every

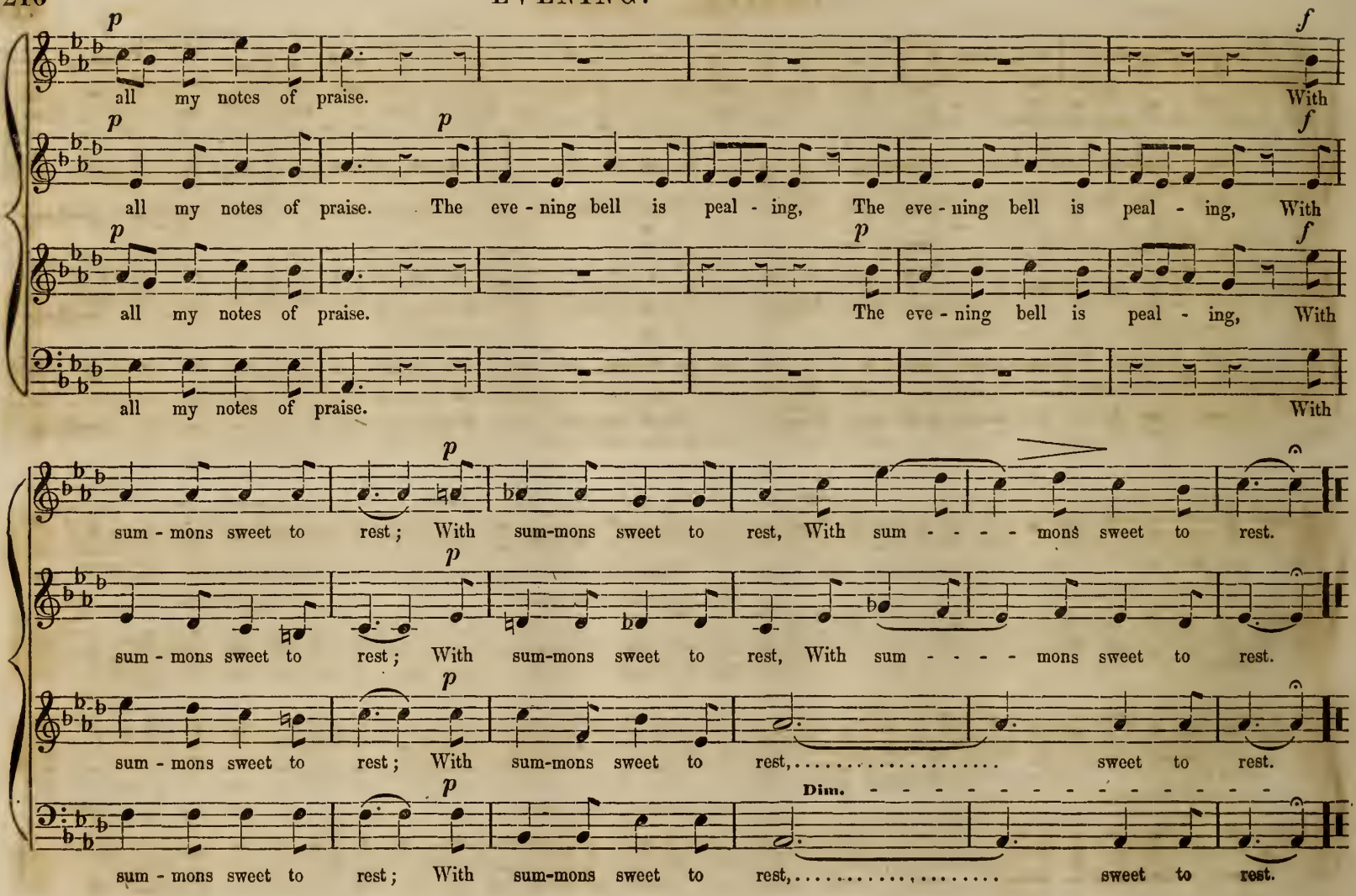

Soli. p Cres. f
night, eve - ry night, eve - ry eve - ry night shine stars a - bove,
Soli. p f
night, eve - ry night, eve - ry night,... shine stars a - bove,
Soli. p Cres. f
night, eve - ry night, eve - ry, eve - ry night.. shine stars a - bove,
Solo. parlante. f Tutti.
night, eve - ry night, eve - ry night shine stars a - bove, Every night shine stars a - bove, Eve - ry night shine stars a -
p Tutti. Cres. f pp
Eve - ry, eve - ry night shine stars a - bove, Eve - ry night, eve - ry night.
Tutti. f pp
Eve - ry night... shine stars a - bove, Eve - ry night, eve - ry night.
Tutti. Cres. f pp
Eve - ry, eve - ry night,.. shine stars a - bove, Eve - ry night, eve - ry night.
f pp parlante.
bove, Every night shine stars a - bove, Eve - ry night, eve - ry night, Eve - ry night shine stars above.

EVENING.

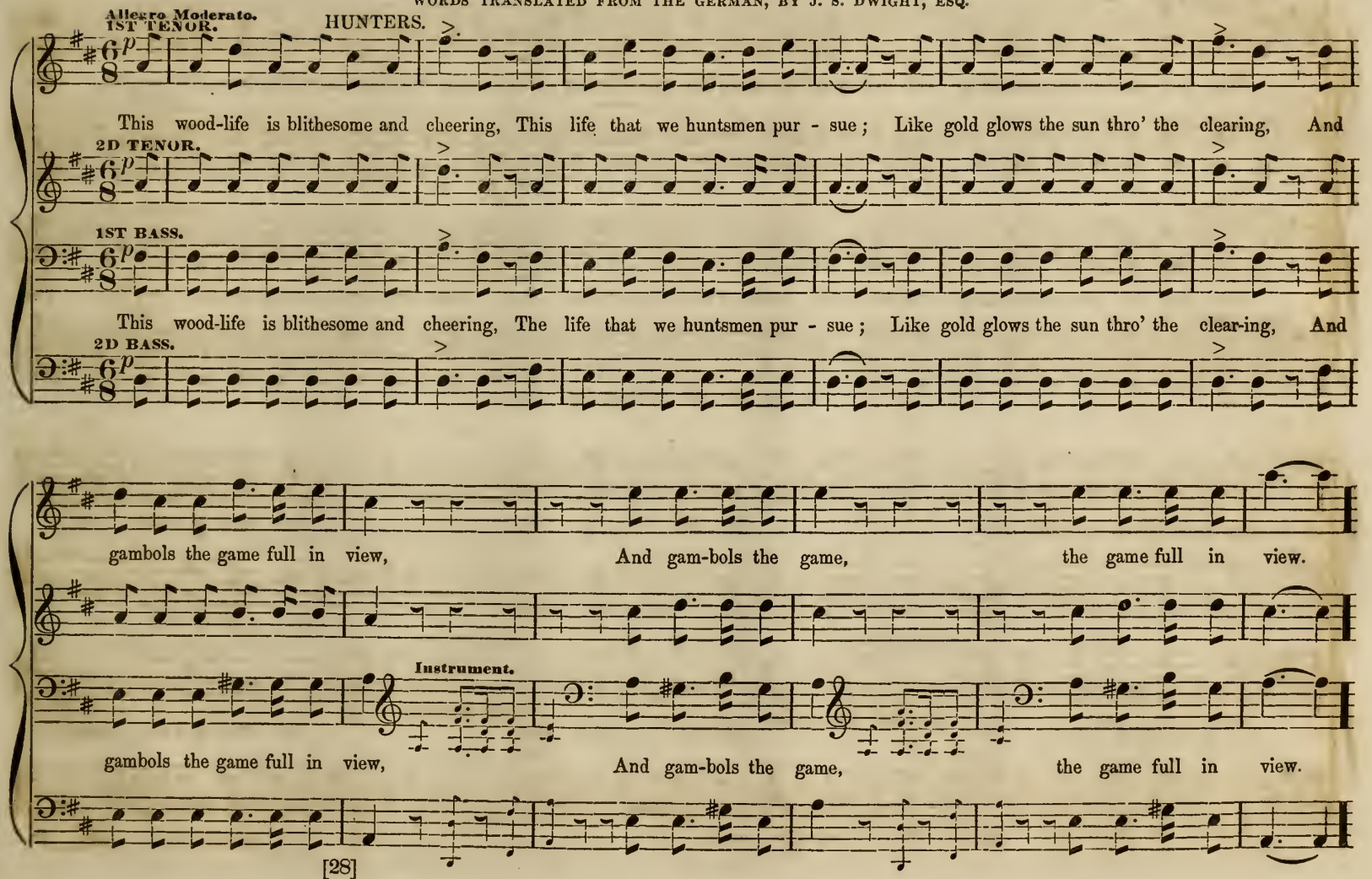
J. W. KALLIWODA.


Larghetto.
TENOR.
ALTO.
TREBLE.
BASS.
p
The eve-ning bell is peal - ing, The eve-ning bell is peal - ing, With
summons sweet to rest; And ho - ly peace is steal - ing O'er o - cean's tran - quil breast, And ho - ly peace is

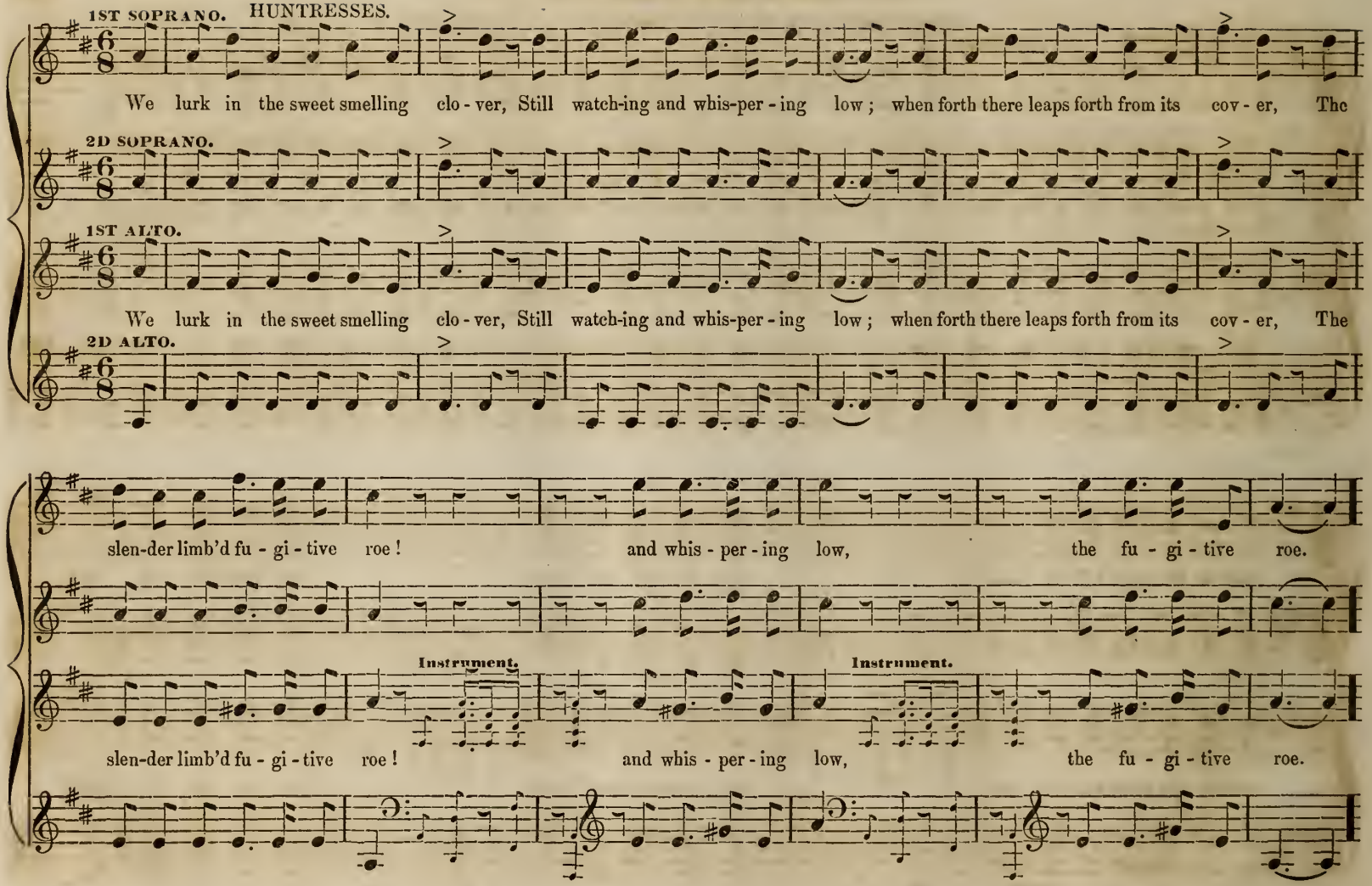
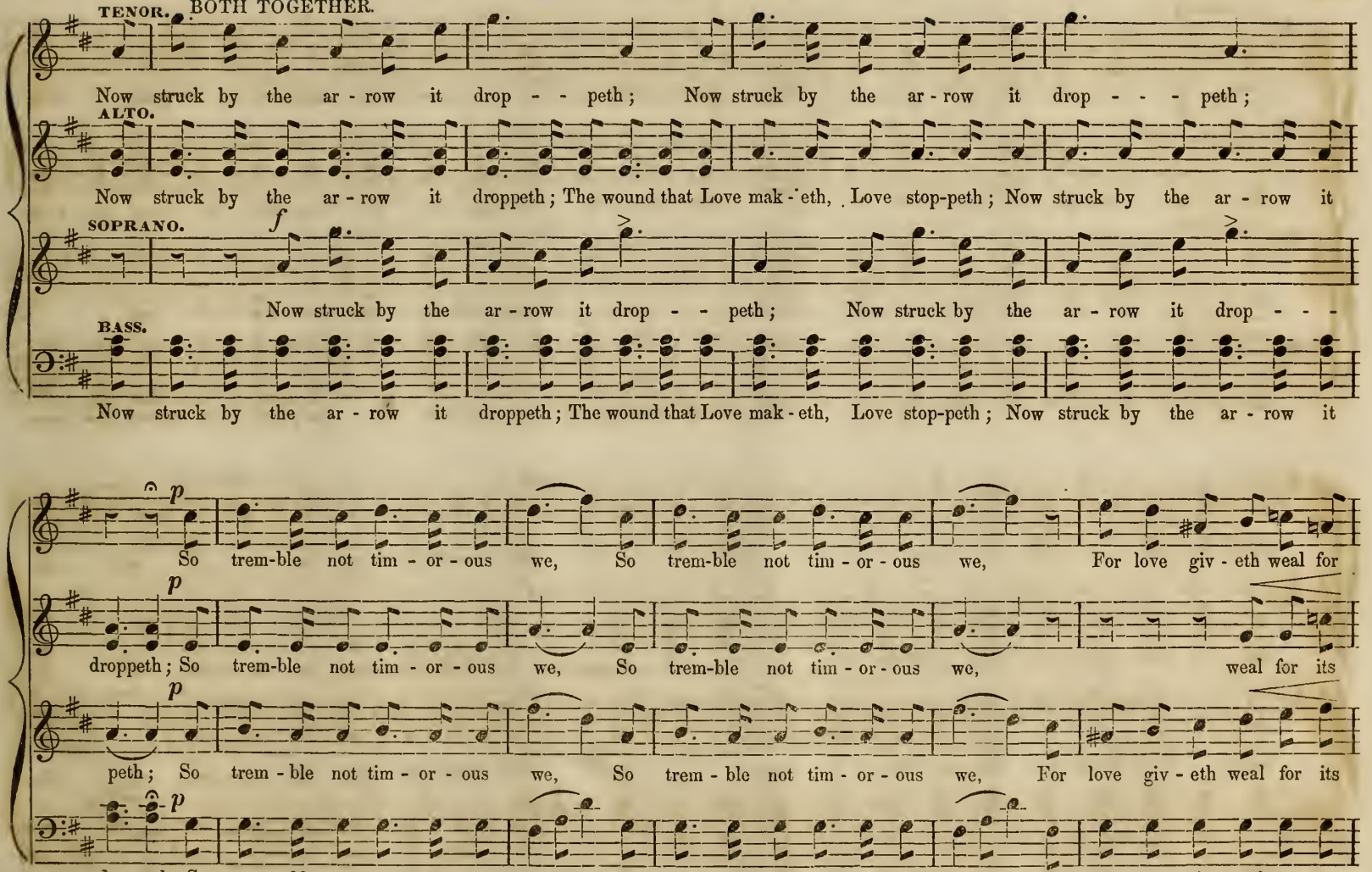

steal - ing O'er o - cean's tran - quil breast, Sweet in - fluence! wilt thou en - ter Our hum - ble dwell-ing-place?
steal - ing O'er o - cean's tran - quil breast, Sweet in-fluence! wilt thou en - ter Our hum - ble dwell-ing-
steal - ing O'er o - cean's tran - quil breast, Sweet in-fluence! wilt thou en - ter Our hum - ble dwell-ing-
steal - ing O'er o - cean's tran - quil breast, Sweet influence! wilt thou en-ter Our hum-ble dwell-ing-
place? Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre, Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre Of all my notes of praise, ... Of
place? Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre Of all my notes of praise, ... Of
place? Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre, Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre Of all my notes of praise, ... Of
place? Thou shalt be theme and cen - tre, theme and centre, and cen - tre Of all my notes of praise, Of

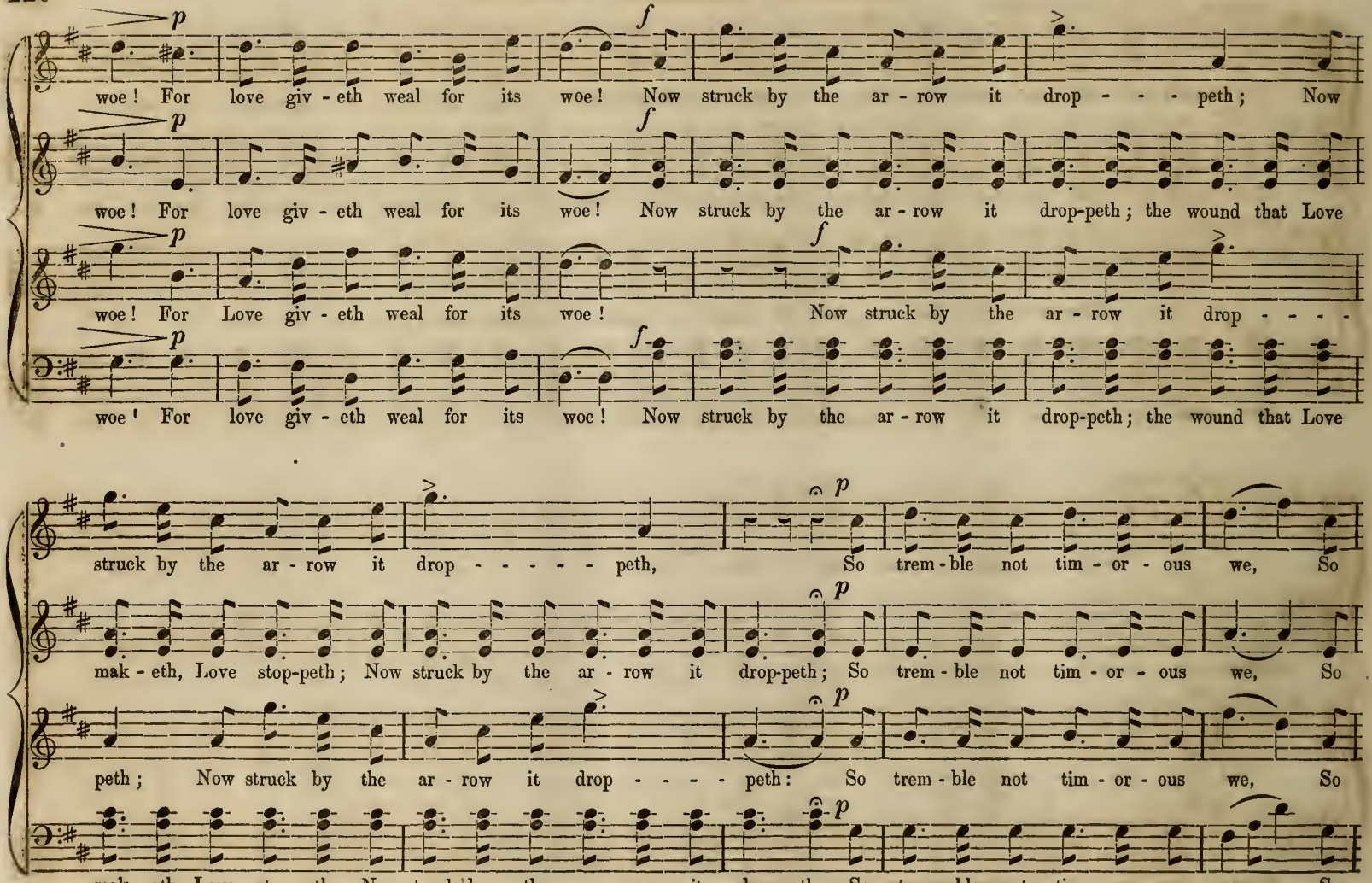

p
all my notes of praise.
With
f
p
all my notes of praise. The eve - ning bell is peal - ing, The eve - ning bell is peal - ing, With
f
p
all my notes of praise. The eve - ning bell is peal - ing, With
f
all my notes of praise. With
p
sum - mons sweet to rest; With sum-mons sweet to rest, With sum - - - - mons sweet to rest.
p
sum - mons sweet to rest; With sum-mons sweet to rest, With sum - - - - mons sweet to rest.
p
sum - mons sweet to rest; With sum-mons sweet to rest, sweet to rest.
p
Dim.
sum - mons sweet to rest; With sum-mons sweet to rest, sweet to rest.

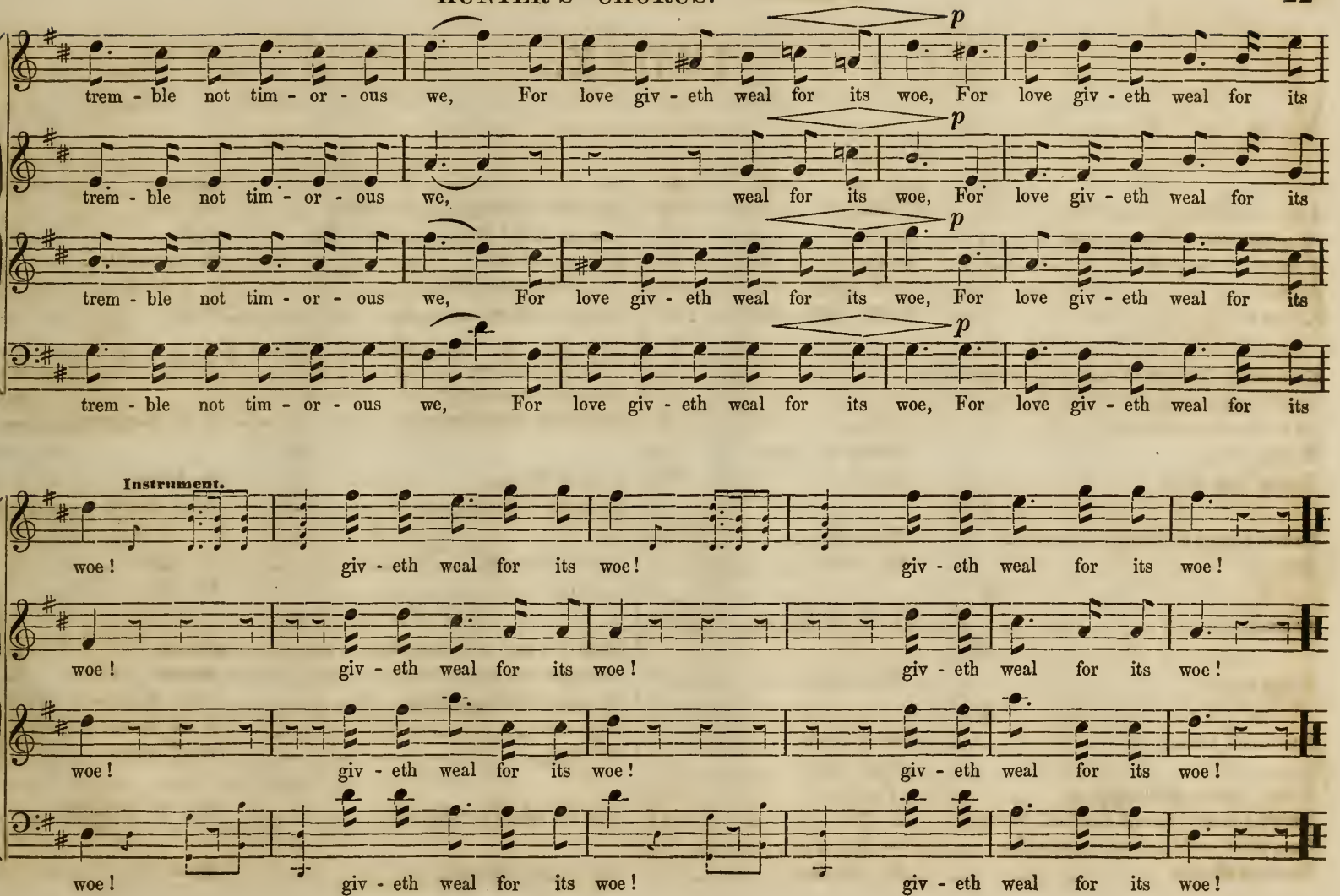
WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. S. DWIGHT, ESQ.


Allegro Moderato.
1ST TENOR.
HUNTERS.
This wood-life is blithesome and cheering, This life that we huntsmen pur - sue; Like gold glows the sun thro' the clearing, And
2D TENOR.
1ST BASS.
This wood-life is blithesome and cheering, The life that we huntsmen pur - sue; Like gold glows the sun thro' the clear-ing, And
2D BASS.
gambols the game full in view, And gam-bols the game, the game full in view.
Instrument.
gambols the game full in view, And gam-bols the game, the game full in view.

HUNTER'S CHORUS. Continued.


1ST SOPRANO. HUNTRESSES.
We lurk in the sweet smelling clo - ver, Still watch-ing and whis-per - ing low; when forth there leaps forth from its cov - er, The
2D SOPRANO.
1ST ALTO.
We lurk in the sweet smelling clo - ver, Still watch-ing and whis-per - ing low; when forth there leaps forth from its cov - er, The
2D ALTO.
slen-der limb'd fu - gi - tive roe! and whis - per - ing low, the fu - gi - tive roe.
Instrument.
Instrument.
slen-der limb'd fu - gi - tive roe! and whis - per - ing low, the fu - gi - tive roe.

TENOR.
BOTH TOGETHER.
Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - peth; Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - - peth;
ALTO.
Now struck by the ar - row it droppeth; The wound that Love mak - eth, Love stop-peth; Now struck by the ar - row it
SOPRANO.
f
Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - peth; Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - -
BASS.
Now struck by the ar - row it droppeth; The wound that Love mak - eth, Love stop-peth; Now struck by the ar - row it
p
So trem-ble not tim - or - ous we, So trem-ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for
p
droppeth; So trem-ble not tim - or - ous we, So trem-ble not tim - or - ous we, weal for its
p
peth; So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for its
p
droppeth; So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So trem-ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for its

HUNTER'S CHORUS. Continued.

p
f
woe! For love giv - eth weal for its woe! Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - - peth; Now
woe! For love giv - eth weal for its woe! Now struck by the ar - row it drop-peth; the wound that Love
woe! For Love giv - eth weal for its woe! Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - - -
woe! For love giv - eth weal for its woe! Now struck by the ar - row it drop-peth; the wound that Love
struck by the ar - row it drop - - - - - peth, So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So
mak - eth, Love stop-peth; Now struck by the ar - row it drop-peth; So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So
peth; Now struck by the ar - row it drop - - - - peth: So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So
mak - eth, Love stop-peth; Now struck by the ar - row it drop-peth; So trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, So


p
trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for its woe, For love giv - eth weal for its
p
trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, weal for its woe, For love giv - eth weal for its
p
trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for its woe, For love giv - eth weal for its
p
trem - ble not tim - or - ous we, For love giv - eth weal for its woe, For love giv - eth weal for its
Instrument.
woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe !
woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe !
woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe !
woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe ! giv - eth weal for its woe !

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